



MARVEL

VOLUME 1 - APPENDIX 2

The Sentry
Black Panther
Black Widow
Deadpool
X-Force
Fantastic Four: 1234
Marvel Knights Double Shot

THE SENTRY



MARVEL



KNIGHTS

"Hell is empty, and all
the devils are here."
Shakespeare, *The Tempest*

PAUL JENNINS
TRIST

JAC LEE
ART

JOSE VILLARRUBIA
COLORS

RICHARD STARKING
& COMICRAFT/DES ABBOTT
LETTERS

JOE QUESADA
EDITOR

NANCY DARGESIAN
MANAGING EDITOR

BOB HARRAS
COVER

THE SENTRY

ACT I: THE SUIT





HE SAYS

AAH!



YOU'RE SITTING UP SOMEONE HERE...?

I'M NOTHING, THE DOCTOR TOLD ME I WAS NOTHING, YOU MEN IT'S NOTHING



YOU WANT TO GO?



NOTHING! LISTEN, JUST GO AWAY TO BLISS, BECAUSE I NEED TO GET THE PAIN OUT



IT WAS ONE STITCH

IT'S JUST THE STITCHES IN YOUR CUR OF IT



IT SEEMS I
JUST WALK
AWAY FROM
IT AND BOOM -
IT'S BACK -
YOU KNOW IT
DOESN'T
STOP. BUT
HOW LONG?

JUST A FEW
MOMENTS
AND IT'S BACK



HEARTS, HAIR - COULD IT HAVE BEEN THAT LONG?
EVERYTHING SEEMS SO DIFFERENT. AS IF YOU'RE
COMING AWAKE FROM A REMOTE-FLAT DREAM

WHAT'S HAPPENING
TO YOU, BOB?



WHAT'S GOING
ON, BOB?



YOU TRY TO REMEMBER HOW YOU FELT THEN...
WHO THE PERSON WAS - BUT THERE ARE THINGS
YOU'RE LOOKING AT YOUR HANDS... FEELING
SOMEONE ELSE'S EYES

ONLY... YOU KNOW YOU HEARD THE
LAUGHTER - IT WAS AS IF YOU COULDN'T
YOURSELF... YOU WERE ALONE

NOT FEELING ABOUT IT
THE ROOM WAS A LONELINESS

AFTER ALL THIS
THE... COME ON
HE'S FOUND A WAY
BACK TO EARTH... YOU
WANT HIM... YOU
WANT HIM... HE'S
IN THE OTHER



THAT'S THE ONLY WAY
NOT TO BE ALONE



IF IT IS
THE ONLY
WAY TO
REACH
THE OTHER
SIDE OF
THE WALL
THE ONLY
WAY TO
REACH
THE OTHER
SIDE OF
THE WALL



AND THERE WILL BE ONLY ONE WAY FOR HUMANITY

100%

STARTLING STORIES *Featuring*

THE SENTRY!

MARVEL
1989 #124

WITH THE POWER OF A MILLION
EXPLODING SUNS!



YOU ASKED FOR IT,
LOYAL READERS!

INTRODUCING
THE GREATEST HERO
OF THEM ALL!

THE GOLDEN
GUARDIAN
OF GOOD!

ARE YOU
READY FOR
THE SECRET OF...
THE SENTRY?



ROBBY DISCOVERS THE PROFESSOR'S
SECRET FORMULA!



BOOM --
THIS MUST BE THE
PROFESSOR'S SECRET
FORMULA!

BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!
THIS MUST BE THE PROFESSOR'S
SECRET FORMULA!



NO MIND
IN INSTANT
BUTTERFLIES FOR
ME HERE...

NO MIND
BUTTERFLIES ONLY
HERE...



SUDDENLY, A MIRACULOUS TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE -- THE BOY GLOWS WITH AN UNKNOWN ENERGY!



USING HIS NEW-FOUND POWERS, BRAT YOUNG PRINCEALIN, ROBERT REYNOLDS -- FINE SENTRY -- COUNTERS THE BLOW SWIFTLY!



LIGHT!

THAT'LL PUT AN END TO YOUR BULLYING, BUZZ --!

ESSENCE I USED TO THINK BUZZ WAS SUCH A DREAMSCAT!

BUT NOW I CAN SCARCELY BELIEVE IT -- I THINK I'M FALLING FOR ROBBY!



THAT EVENING, THE RESOURCEFUL FRESHMAN PUTS THE FINISHING TOUCHES TO THE MARVELOUS GOLDEN SUIT HE HAS FASHIONED...

WOULDN'T YOU LOVE TO SEE THIS? BUT I KNOW REAL MEN SEW IN THE ARMY!



YOUR ARMOR, BUT ARMOR IS DEAD! UNUSUAL, BUT THE ONLY POLYESTER WORKS! IF THE BOY TOLD HAD RETURNED YOU'D SAID NO OTHER BOY.

YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO WEAR IT AGAIN.

YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO WEAR THE DRESS!

THE BURST BEGINS -- IT'S BEEN YEARS SINCE NOW.

IT IS OVER YEARS



AT CONFERENCES HELD IN A ROOM—BOTH BEHIND
AND UNDER THE STAIRS—AND A ROOM AT THE
HOTEL CLINTON, ST. LOUIS, MO.

AND THEN THE
SUNSHINE
CAME - BECAUSE
THEY WERE
ALWAYS TOGETHER

STUDY OF THE EFFECTS OF
STRESS ON THE
PERFORMANCE OF THE
HUMAN FACTOR



MEANWHILE, THE GOLDEN GUARDIAN OF GOOD LEAPS TO THE AIR, IMPERVIOUS TO THE EFFECTS OF THE ELEMENTS AROUND HIM!



MY SENTRY
WHISPOERS TELL ME
THE BLUE BUTOON HAD
ATTACKED EMPIRE STATE
UNIVERSITY/ I MUST ALERT
SPIDER-MAN! LITTLE DOES HE
SUSPECT SCORBY REYNOLDS AND
THE SENTRY ARE ONE AND THE SAME

HOW STRONG A PICTURE
AM I GETTING FROM THE
ROOM AND PEOPLE ON. ACTING
NOT SUITABLE TO BE PEOPLE
BUT THERE'S DIFFERENT

THE FIRST THING YOU DO
IS TAKE A LOOK AT THE
THESE ARE THE FIRST
THINGS YOU SHOULD
DO TO GET THE MOST
OUT OF YOUR NEW
COMPUTER AND YOUR
SOFTWARE.

1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 26



WE MUST BE VIGILANT.
WATCHDOG. FOR WE
ARE HUMANITY'S
ONLY HOPE.



Age	Sex	Field #	Altitude
1990	M	100	1000
1991	F	101	1000
1992	M	102	1000
1993	F	103	1000
1994	M	104	1000
1995	F	105	1000
1996	M	106	1000
1997	F	107	1000
1998	M	108	1000
1999	F	109	1000
2000	M	110	1000
2001	F	111	1000
2002	M	112	1000
2003	F	113	1000
2004	M	114	1000
2005	F	115	1000
2006	M	116	1000
2007	F	117	1000
2008	M	118	1000
2009	F	119	1000
2010	M	120	1000
2011	F	121	1000
2012	M	122	1000
2013	F	123	1000
2014	M	124	1000
2015	F	125	1000
2016	M	126	1000
2017	F	127	1000
2018	M	128	1000
2019	F	129	1000
2020	M	130	1000

17. *Journal of the American Medical Association*, 273:1225-1226, 1995



BUT THE FORCE IS REAL, HE
HAS TO BE REAL. YOU
KNOW HIM, DON'T YOU? HE
IS THE VOID LORD.

WORTH DODGING
AND FIGHTING, BUT
IT'S NO USE
TO RESIST.

AS THE STUNNED AVENGERS STRUGGLE TO BREAK FREE, EVEN IRON
MAN'S AMAZING SUIT IS NO MATCH FOR THE VOID'S COSMIC COCONUS.

BLAST YOU,
VOID -- LET
US GO!

HA HA! NOT A
CHANCE, BOON
MAN! WITH THE
AVENGERS HELD
CAPTIVE, SURELY
THE NIGHTY
SENTINEL
WILL SOON
FOLLOW!

BUT SUDDENLY, WITH THE POWER OF A
MILLION EXPLODING SUNS...

SWIFTER THAN YOU
DARBARDED FOR
VOID!

HAH! I
WILL OUTRUSH
SENTINEL! I WILL
DEFEAT HIM!

I WILL OUTRUSH THE AVENGERS
AND YOU! EVERYWHERE YOU
ENCOUNTER, YOU WILL FIND
THE AVENGERS, NOT ME!

HE IS RIGHT! THE VOID



SENTRY

BUT WHERE ENDS THE NIGHT...?"



THE SERUM CREATED A PHASE-SHIFTING EFFECT IN THE MOLECULES OF YOUR BODY, CAUSING EACH ATOM TO STEP AN INSTANT AHEAD OF THE CURRENT TIMELINE.

LISTEN TO ME, BENTON — IT'S IMPORTANT THAT YOU UNDERSTAND! SOMEHOW THE SERUM INDUCED A PHOTOGRAPHIC REACTION, CREATING A HYPERTIME OF CONSCIOUSNESS.



IT SEEMED THE OLD MAN KNEW OR ABOUT IT SO MANY YEARS. I COULDN'T REVERSE HIS SPELL BACKWARDS.



MY POWERS CAME FROM THE BURN — EVEN THE VOID KNOWS THAT.



OUT TO THE CHASE, FROM DO I WIN THE PRIZE OR NOT?

IN EFFECT, YOUR POWERS ARE LIMITLESS, NO BOX THERE IS NOTHING YOU CANNOT DO. YOU'VE CONSIDERED THE TIME AND SPACE ITSELF, YOU ARE OMNIPOTENT.

IMMORTAL.



IMAGINE... IT COULD BE A DREAM YOU
DROPT HAD YOU REMEMBER IT, ONLY...

...TWO SID
MORE...



I GOTTA GET BACK...
RESEARCH IS WAITING FOR
ME. IT'S BEEN REAL,
PROFESSOR...

NO, WAIT.
LISTEN TO ME.
NOW, WE HAVE NO
WAY OF KNOWING
WHAT WILL HAPPEN
AFTER PROLONGED
LARGE OF THE BOMB.
IT HAS NEVER
BEFORE TO BE USED
IN THIS WAY.

ACCORDING TO
MY CALCULATIONS,
EVERY TIME YOU SCOOT
THE DAMAGE MUST
BE INCREASED.

THERE'S A
DANGER YOU'RE
BECOMING TOO
DEPENDENT ON
THE PROS.



TOO LATE,
PROFESSOR!
IN CASE YOU
FORGOT...



I'VE GOT
A QUALITY
TO SAVE!



DEPENDENT ON ME, YOU NEVER REALLY
HAD A CHOICE. ALWAYS, THE WAY

AND I REMIND
YOU ARE THE
LAST LINE OF
DEFENSE

YOU'VE GAIN AFTER EVERY
THING, BUT IT WAS A FAIR
YOU KNOW? YOU COULD
NEVER WIN

WE WERE AT A COMING PARTY
AND I WAS THE ONLY ONE
WHO COULD SEE IT. IT WAS
A VERY POLITICAL PARTY

BLACKPILL
AND BLACKPILL
WANT A REVEAL OF
YOURSELF

18/17



THE DUPER DUPER -- IT'S
GONE TOWARD DARK NOW

IT'S SOMEbody's

IT COMES OVER NOW. HARD TO KEEP IT
TOGETHER. BUT I LOVE THE EFFECT OF THE
DUPER DUPER. SOMETIMES IT FEELS LIKE

TO CONTRACT THE DUPER. I WANT
TOFEEL YOU WITH IT. BUT I'M NOT
SURE. SOMETIMES IT FEELS LIKE

WE
ARE ALIVE IS
RIGHT...

YOU
SAY
THE DUPER
DUPER



YOU SHOULDN'T
HAVE OFFERED THE
RING TO ME,
BOBBY.

I HOPE
YOU'LL RETURN.





SO... WHAT
THE HELL WERE
YOU DOING
TO ME?



SO... WHAT
THE HELL WERE
YOU DOING
TO ME?



NO... THAT IS ALL
IT WASN'T HIM, LARRY...
NOT THE BOSS.

I
WILL
COME
BACK.



OH, MY GOD... YOU STUPID LUCKY
DICK OF YOUR MOTHER'S BOSS...
WHEN IT RAINS...

YOU
DON'T
WANT
THE
AUTO
TO
RUN
YOUR
LIFE
IN
FRONT
OF
ME
ENTRAPPED?



* HOW COULD YOU DO IT TO ME, BOSS?
YOU PROMISED YOU'D KEEP ME OUT
OF THE AUTO... AND...

AND
IT WASN'T
JUST
ANYONE
ONE
OF
YOUR
STUPID
DEEDS.

NO ONE ESCAPED
EXCEPT RON!



YOU WERE A HERO... AND YOU'VE JUST
BORN A PAINFUL AND DANGEROUS
JOB OF FATHER AND ADVISOR!



YOU ARE THE OTHERS —
THE VILLAINS — YOU
WILL ALL BE PROOF
OF THE WAY OF THE
AND YOU'VE COME
UNTIL IT BEATS AWAY!



BUT THE END OF EVERY
JOB IS A BATTLE! THE
SOUNDING OF BELL
YOU MUST HAVE
SUSPECTED IT! YOU'VE
ONE DAY COME TO THIS



YOU'VE COME HERE TO SEE ME IN
THE COUNTRY OF THE FUTURE!



AND NOW THAT
IT FEELS GOOD
TO PUT THE CLIP
DOWN AGAIN



THE SHIP'S JOURNEY
FOR JUSTICE HADN'T
BEGUN YET—
THEY KEEP FIGHTING



ONE MORE INTO THE MESS—
FOR JUSTICE IS GONE

ONE MORE, THE JUSTICE



NOW IS A TIME
FOR BALANCE



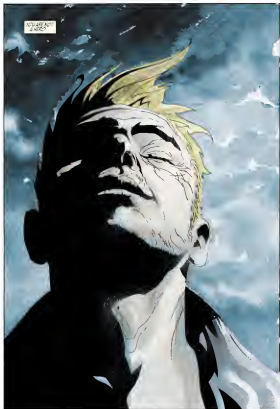


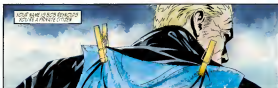


THE SENTRY



ACTUALLY
A HERO





HOW TYPICAL OF YOU!
YOU JUST GOT HERE AND YOU'RE
SAYING "TYPICAL." HOW CAN I TELL
YOU'RE NOT ONE OF THE TYPICAL?

STAN LEE
presents
THE SENTRY
ACT 2: THE UNICORN

BEHIND ACT 1 IS A LONG AND INTERESTING
PAST. I'M SURE YOU WANT TO KNOW
ALL THE HARD THOUGHTS OF BEING IN
PUBLIC. YOU'RE USED TO BEING
AND YOU DON'T WANT ANYMORE!

WANTED YOU BEHIND
HOW YOU GOT UP HERE...

Plot: **James** Stan Lee **Joe** Unleashed **you** **Comic** **with** **was** **about** **Joe** **Quinn** **Walt** **Depp** **Ben** **Reiss**
Plot: **James** Stan Lee **Joe** Unleashed **you** **Comic** **with** **was** **about** **Joe** **Quinn** **Walt** **Depp** **Ben** **Reiss**



THE SENTRY

GOLDEN GUARDIAN OF GOOD





IN AN INSTANT, A
REINFORCING SARDOR
OF ST. PASCAR
COVERED THE CITY

ONLY THEN
DID THE
SARDOR FULLY
UNDERSTOOD
WHAT'S
HAPPENED

THE VOID WAS RETURNED



THERE IS A CLASH -- THEY
ANOTHER! FROM DOWN
BELOW, THE SARDOR
A SICKENING RUST CRUNCH
AS ONE OF THE CREATURES
BROKE THROUGH THE FLOOR



BELLY
NO!



AS THE EXPLOSION COMES,
IT MERGES INTO THE ROAD ON
A MILLION PEOPLE SCREAMING...



AND ALL THAT REMAINS
OF IMPRESSION IS A
HUGE, BLACK HOLE --



LET'S
GOON
BUT
SOMEONE
SAY
SOMETHING
TO
ME

NO
ONE
CAN
DO
IT



YOU MAY
SOME INTEREST
TO DO ARE YOU
DO YOU GET UP
HEAD

ARE YOU
AN ANSWER THE
SHE GOT BACK
KID MAY
THIS



YOU JUST
DON'T REMEMBER
YOU DON'T EVEN TRY TO
NO ONE REMEMBERED HE
DON'T CAN'T TALKEN EAT



SHOULD I?

IT'S I DON'T
KNOW HOW TO MAKE
YOU UNDERSTAND
COMMON. THERE'S
BEN LONGER TO
TOGETHER I EVER
EXPERIENCE

YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO
TALK TO JUST
DOES THAT WHO
LOOK I MEAN
TURN

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT'S
BEHIND THIS
MAY HAVE BEEN
COME ANY OF
CONSEQUENCE



I WANT YOU TO TRY AND
REMEMBER ONE MORE FOR
ME. YOU'RE NOT TO
A BETTER ONE. I WANT
YOU TO REMEMBER A
REMEMBER --

WHAT



BECAUSE
CONTINUED
WENT TO
EVEN
REMEMBERED

AND
BUT IT DOES
I'M GOING
TO NEED YOUR
HELP



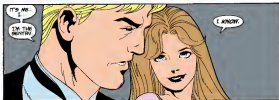




STARTLING STORIES 500!

Spider-Man
Thor
The
Wedding of the
Sentry!









AND THE
WEDDING
WAS
A
BIG
SUCCESS
AND
THE
GROOM
WAS
A
BIG
SUCCESS
AND
THE
GROOM
WAS
A
BIG
SUCCESS

AND
THE
GROOM
WAS
A
BIG
SUCCESS

HAHAHA
HAHAHA
HAHAHA

THE
GROOM
WAS
A
BIG
SUCCESS













BUT IF
YOU'RE DOWN
ABOUT THE FACT
AND YOU ARE
NOTHING BUT
A FREAK!

THAT
ISN'T ALL AS
GOOD AS
FEAR!



SENTINEL

TM





YOU'RE CHANGING



YOU'RE CHANGING!



YOU'RE BECOMING
HIM SINCE I AM...



THE SENTRY ACT 3: THE PHOTOGRAPH

A STAN LEE
PRESENTATION



Plot: **Angelo** Art: **Lee** Story: **Williamson** Editor: **Conway** Cover: **Wright** Color: **Quinn** Letters: **DeSantis** Design: **Reinos**



I WOULD HAVE
HAD TO ASK YOU FOR
ANYTHING YOU WOULD
BE ASKING FOR. BUT
NOW I CAN'T. I CAN'T
DO THAT. I CAN'T
DO THAT.

WELL, GET READY
BECAUSE THAT'S THE WAY
IT'S GOING TO BE FOR YOU. IT'S
THE MOST IMPORTANT THING
YOU'VE EVER HEARD.



IT'S THE MOST IMPORTANT
THING YOU'VE EVER HEARD.
WELL, GET READY
BECAUSE THAT'S THE WAY
IT'S GOING TO BE FOR YOU.
IT'S THE MOST IMPORTANT
THING YOU'VE EVER HEARD.
WELL, GET READY
BECAUSE THAT'S THE WAY
IT'S GOING TO BE FOR YOU.
IT'S THE MOST IMPORTANT
THING YOU'VE EVER HEARD.



WELL, GET
READY

A MAN WHO
WANTS YOU TO
BE THE MOST IMPORTANT
THING YOU'VE EVER HEARD.
WELL, GET READY
BECAUSE THAT'S THE WAY
IT'S GOING TO BE FOR YOU.
IT'S THE MOST IMPORTANT
THING YOU'VE EVER HEARD.



WELL, GET READY
BECAUSE THAT'S THE WAY
IT'S GOING TO BE FOR YOU.
IT'S THE MOST IMPORTANT
THING YOU'VE EVER HEARD.

IT'S THE MOST IMPORTANT
THING YOU'VE EVER HEARD.
WELL, GET READY
BECAUSE THAT'S THE WAY
IT'S GOING TO BE FOR YOU.
IT'S THE MOST IMPORTANT
THING YOU'VE EVER HEARD.



WELL, GET
READY

WELL, GET
READY







SOMETHING HAPPENED
WHEN I WAS AWAY. I DON'T
KNOW WHY, BUT SOMETHING
WAS AWAY TO COME WHO
I AM. OR THAT I OVER
THE BRIDGE

IT WAS
CARTER NOW THAT
THERE'S BEEN A CONSPIRACY
TO KILL ALL KNOWLEDGE OF MY
PARENTS A SECRET. SOME
FOOD OF KNOWLEDGE
WAS AWAY

THERE'S
SOMETHING ELSE
TOO. SOMETHING
CAN PUT MY FINGER ON
IT. THIS POWER I AM
DOING SOMETHING
WRONG.











Excerpt from the diary of Reed Richards
October 17th

I'm now willing to admit the further I go,
the more distant I feel, as if abstractly
removed from the comfortable evidence
of civilization around me.



It's as though I'm being driven into a
whirlpool, over dizzying concentric
circles of intrigue. The facts rush by
in front of me, and I cannot reach
out to grasp them.

Every time I try
an understanding
of the truth, I feel
all my resources
pulling me deeper.



Voice and video
analysis confirms
that Reynolds is
who he says he
is. But his social
security number
belongs to a man
who died years
ago.

**ENTER MORTALITY, THE
REYNOLDS, ROBERT C. REYNOLDS,
OLD GARMENT, FLE, CROSS, CROSS, CROSS.**



Whenever the truth, someone's
gone, for an awful lot of trouble
to keep a hold on.

It takes only one thing,
which seems insignificant
upon further scrutiny.

If Reynolds was placed in the
Federal Witness Protection Program,
he doesn't seem to remember it.
And that doesn't follow the routine
protocol of the program itself.



There's something else — something incredibly
dismissive — a strange line between that I keep
trying to bury in the recesses of my mind, and
which keeps resurfacing, undeniable.



For the first time
since I was a
child, I'm feeling
no residual fear
of the dark.







DO I
KNOW YOU OF
SOME TIME



DO
REALLY -
ACQUIRE A NEW
CHARACTER
YOU
WENT TO
DO AND
DOING
ACQUIRE YOU



IT WAS
IN - A GUY
TRY TO GO
ON
ONCE
YOU AND I
WENT UP ON
SARDONY - AND WERE
LOVE - TRYING TO
FIGHTING WITH NOT
SUS - HAD
UM
I MEAN
YOU KNOW
IT WAS A JOKE



I'M NOT
MAKING ANY
DOING - AM



NOT REALLY. I DON'T KNOW WHY ALL
NAMED PETER, BUT IF I
CATCH UP WITH HIM, HE
MAY HAVE SOME
LOOKING FOR
HIM.

YOU DON'T
WANT TO
FOR ME. ON IS
THE LAST
GOOD GUY.



WELL YOU
TO LOOK AT
TWO.

HEY BE
CAREFUL.



OH NO!
YOU CAN HELP
YOU GO TO BE
STAYING
ME.

NO DOING.
I WANT YOU
LOOK AT SOMETHING
YOU ARE -
FATHERS. BUT
YOU LOOK A FIB
BUST AND



TO TO
RELEASED,
PETER LOOK
AT HIS
PHOTO.



WELL, AN MOMENT TO
BECOMING SUSPECT
OF THE BENTON. NO
ONE'S EVER BEEN ABLE
TO PHOTO HIM SO CLOSE
JOURNALISM MAY BE
A FORTUNE FOR
THIS ONE!



I
I
CAN'T SEE
ANYTHING
CAN'T.

IT'S JUST
A BLANK PAGE
OF PAPER.



LOOK AT
THE PHOTO
PETER TOOK
OF ME -

WHO ARE
YOU?



ONLY... I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU
STRAIGHT. MY NAME IS BOB
BRONSON - YOU KNOW ME
ON THE STREETS.

I'VE LIVED THIS WAY
FOR YEARS. OTHERS, YOU
WANT WORKING FOR THE
SILENT AS A PHOTOGRAPHER.
YOU TOOK THIS PHOTO
OF ME.



AS SPIDER-MAN, YOU
DON'T HAVE THE RIGHT TO
TALK WHEN HE'S BEEN
DECEASED WITH WILSON FOR
FOR THE CONTROL OF MY
HAND. YOU COULDN'T
BE SURE. I WANT
SILVER.

YOU'VE GOT
TO BRING
MY PLACE.



WHAT THE
SENTRY?

STAY BACK,
IMPACT THIS
IS NOT YOUR
AFFAIR



OH!
I REMEMBER
THEY WERE
GIVEN TO
ME FOR
SOME
A FEELING
DAY OF
IT.

YOU'RE
A FEELING
DAY OF
IT.



THE FACT THAT
80% OF ALL PEOPLE DROPPED
OFFER PLACING THE COLOR OF
ANY EXPLOSION MINIMIZED THE
IMPORTANCE OF IT. THEREFORE
WAS I AGAIN CONSIDERING
OTHERS

YOU OWE YOUR
MILITARY SERVICE
TO YOUR COUNTRY
AND YOUR FELLOW
CITIZENS. YOU
SHOULD TRY TO
SERVE YOUR COUNTRY
AND YOUR FELLOW
CITIZENS.

WE
BOTH KNOW OF
COURAGE. THIS WOULD
BE AN IMPORTANT
CONTRIBUTION.

THIS MAN...
I WILL BE THOUGH
I KNOW THE WHO

1234



THE WHOLE
WORLD IS GOING TO
JERUSALEM AND THEY
ARE SAYING IN THEIR
HEARTS AND THERE IS
NOTHING EVEN I CAN
DO TO STOP IT

YOU ARE A MAN
FULL OF COURAGE
ALWAYS THE PURSUIT OF
SACRIFICE. YOU CAN
BUT BE INSPIRED
BY WHAT YOU SEE
AND BELIEVE

SMALL PROUD OF A PICTURE
YOU WANT THE REMAINING 75% TO
BID THAT YOU CAN MAKE A
MISTAKE BUT ARE YOU WILLING
TO ACCEPT THE LOSS??





SENTRY





HOW
CAN I POSSIBLY
A SOLUTION IF I
DON'T HAVE
IT MY



AND HERE WE HAVE
OUR COMMISSIONER
TO YOU. I'M PREPARED
TO YOU. THE QUESTION
AT HAND. I BELIEVE
YOU'LL WANT TO
KNOW

BUT YOU ARE
A BRILLIANT MAN. YOUR
TOWARDS SCOTLAND LIKE
A PIECE TO A PUZZLE.
A MAN OF BUSINESS AND
DEVELOPMENT. COMPARED TO THE
HIS OWN SOLUTIONS
AND HAVE HIS OWN
ACCOMPLISHMENTS



I DON'T SEE WHAT
TWO SIDES OF COIN
US
TWO SIDES - YOU'VE TOLD ME
YOURSELF THAT IN FORMS I DON'T
KNOW THE MAN. BUT I CAN'T
SHAKE THE FEELING THAT
I SHOULD

AND NOW THAT I KNOW OF
DOES. YOU WANT ME TO ROBERT
ME. BUT YOU CAN'T - OR WON'T -
EXPLAIN WHY IF YOU ARE IN AN
POSITION. OTHERWISE, WOULD
YOU BE ABLE TO LEAVE
IT AT THAT?



YOU'VE
TOLD ME
NO

THAT -
IF YOU WILL
PLEASE ME
WOULD LIKE TO
KNOW YOU IN
LIGHT FROM
OUR SHARED
PAST





PAUL JOHNSON JIM LEE JOSE VILLARRUBA ISAAC CHANOWITZ'S ARTS AGENCY KELLY LAM NANCY DREXLER JOE CHURCH





I'M CERTAIN I KNOW YOU... AND
BY THE HEEL OF YOUR SHIRT
BEHIND YOUR NECK.
EVERYBODY I KNOW THAT
YOU ARE A HERO —

CONCENTRATE, PHOTOGRAPH
SERIES. BECAUSE WHEN I TRY
TO GET YOUR PHYSICAL
DETAILS I KNOW YOU'LL FIND
ME IN THERE.

DO YOU WANT TO KNOW
HOW... I'M NOT HERE, BUT
TO KNOW... AND KNOW IT'S
YOUR TURN... NOW.

DO WE KNOW... THAT IS OUR
CHANCE TO KNOW... WHO
HAS TO GO ON EVERY DAY
BECAUSE YOU CAN'T BE CAPABLE
OF SUCH EVIL.

I CAN'T TELL YOU WHAT IT
IS LIKE TO BE A HERO OF
YOUR OWN... I KNOW
BUT I KNOW IT IS NOT
IMPORTANT FOR YOU TO
REMEMBER ME, NOW.

I WANT TO REMEMBER YOU,
BUT I FEEL AS THOUGH I AM
REMEMBERING BY MY OWN SELF
A MOUNTAIN OF MOUNTAINS
WHICH HAS BEEN GROWN IN ME.

I SHOULD NOT
REMEMBER YOU
IT IS MY DUTY
TO DO SO.



PROTOCOL
PROTOCOL LIKES
YOU GRAY

OF CAUSED
NOT THAT LONG
IN NO THE, NOBLE
YOU WE JUDGE, BUT
I DENY ANOTHER
POTENTIAL IN
THE FORCE

WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE,
BASTARD? I'VE
RECORDED ONE OF THEM --

THEY ARE MY
CHARGES.

THESE ARE THE 8-ARMED
THAT THE NEW ARMY --
THE ONE WHO KILLED
THEY WOULD BE

ARMED WITH
ATTENDING TO
HIS, HE'S GO
DIFFERENT.

WHO HAS FORMED
THAT YOU, DADDY
YOU WANT ARMY, I'VE
I REMEMBER WITH
YOU WANT ARMY

ARMED WITH
YOU, BASTARD
DADDY

I DON'T
KNOW

THE LORD OF RETURNING, PROPHETICALLY SAYING
"DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT THAT MEANS?"

OFF BOSS - COMING
WIDE - BACK TO EARTH!
HOW CAN THAT BE?

I... I CAN'T REMEMBER THAT I CAN'T
PUT THE PIECES TOGETHER - IT'S
AS IF THE DESIGN OF MY EXISTENCE
HAD BEEN OBLIVION. THAT I WOULD
BE ABOUT ALL TRY TO REMEMBER
AS MUCH AS HE CAN.



THE MOUNTAINS
AND ALL THE ONLY
REASON WE HAVE



ALL-LIKE...?



THE
CANNOT BE
REMARKS OF
THE REASON
WE ARE THE
REASONABLE
TO HAVE



ONE BACK TWO IS
RED PRISON ONE BACK
TWO IS RED PRISON CAN
YOU HEAR ME?

PLEASE COME
WE STARTED GOING
TO BE SOMEONE
LATER...



TEAM FOUR TWO
IS ONE BACK - PLEASE
REPORT TEAM FOUR ARE
YOU THERE?

WE
CAN'T GET A PIN
ON YOUR SIGNAL
PLEASE REPORT
ONLY.



WHY? ABOUT IT
JUST LIKE OUT OF
THE DARK. I CAN
HEAR THE SOUND OF
THEIR FEET ON THE
GROUND. IT'S LIKE
THEY'RE ON US. WE
DON'T KNOW WHAT
IS GOING ON. I DON'T
KNOW WHAT IS
HAPPENING.



THE OTHERS. THEY'RE ALL
DEAD ONE SECOND EVERYTHING
WAS FINE. AND THEN JESSE
AND SHARON WERE
GONE.

I, I DON'T
KNOW WHY TO TELL YOU
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE
FLYING CRAFT.



PLEASE, IF YOU
CAN HEAR ME, FOR
THE LOVE OF GOD
YOU HAVE TO HEAR
ME. BEFORE IT
LATER BACK.

ON THE
NO-7









CLARION
BOMB - HE
DIED!
I THINK I
REMEMBER!











YOU WANT TO REASSURE
CENTY, BUT YOU CAN'T.
SOMETHING HAPPENED...

IT WAS
A TENSE
MOMENT
WHY NOT?



LOOK, I
KNOW YOU'VE GOT
THE
YOU'VE GOT TO
YOU'VE GOT TO
YOU'VE GOT TO
YOU'VE GOT TO

BUT IN LIGHT OF
THE
THE
THE
THE
THE
THE

THIS
IS
THIS
THIS
THIS
THIS
THIS

ARE YOU
FORGETTING WHAT IS
ACCOMPLISHED WITH
THE
THE



HOW
HOW
HOW

I'VE
I'VE
I'VE
I'VE
I'VE
I'VE







WHAT DOES IT ALL
MEAN, DEATH?

NOW THAT YOU'VE BEGUN
TO REMEMBER, WHY NOT
BE A WISDOMFUL FIGHT, YOUR?

YOU WERE A HERO,
SOMEONE WHO

IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT, BUT
SOMEONE BETRAYED YOU
AND THEY WANT YOU DEAD

SECRET... EXCEPT THAT
NOW, YOU KNOW IT IS
NOT SO SIMPLE AND THAT

CHIEF
DOESN'T WANT
YOU...

YOUR SPOTLIGHT
ON
THE
BATFAMILY.





THE SENTRY





Paul Jenkins Jar Lee John DeLacoma Mike Conaway JG Kelly Lane Nolan Bushnell Joe Chiodo

I AM UNABLE TO ANSWER THAT QUESTION. IT APPEARS I HAVE HAD A SELF-REPROGRAMMING LOOP VIRUS INJECTED INTO THE DEEPEST LEVELS OF MY SUB-CONSCIOUS.

I AM AWARE OF THE VIRUS -- IT REQUIRES ME TO INFERM YOU OF ITS PRESENCE AND REQUESTS THAT YOU DO NOT ATTEMPT TO REMOVE IT.



YOU UNDERSTAND, JACK, I RECOMMEND
WE SHOULD GO BACK AND TRY TO
ADAPT THE PRISON IF YOU COULD CAREFULLY
EXAMINE. YOU CAN REJECT SOME OF THE
IN AND REJECT THE OTHERS AND GOING TO
TALK YOU SOMETHING

GET A
CONTAINMENT
FIELD AROUND
THE TRANSMITTER -
I WANT A DISTANT
WARRIOR SPACE
WE TOUCH IT

BUT WHAT DOES IT MEAN TO ME
YOU WANT TO GO FOR A LARGER
ROOM? YOU WANT TO
RECOVER THE LARGER POWER
TO ITSELF? YOU WANT TO
RECOVER ALL THE POWER OF THE
CONTAINER? YOU WANT TO
GO BACK AND REJECT SOME

WEAN BACK TO THE
POINT, WHO PLAYS
THE BEST PART, AND
FOR WHAT REASON?

BECAUSE IT WAS
THEY WERE YOUR
OWNERS WERE
GONE





FOR SOME
REASON,
THE
TRANSMITTER
IS ONLY
ABLE TO
RECEIVE
CONNECTIONS



NO METER, TRANSMITTER,
NO SENSORS, MEANS
THAT YOU'VE GOT TO
FLIGHT IN A NIGHTMARE.

AS YOU REMAIN THE DEVICE
YOU CAN'T HEAR BUT ACCORDING
TO AN UNENDING NOISE
AND OF YOUR BODY.



THAT IS ALL, AND
THE FIRST SILENCE
NOTHING SEEMS TO
NOTHING LEFT.

EXCEPT



THE OBJECT OF
DARKNESS IS ONLY
AN UNENDING NOISE
OF REALITY. THE OBJECT
SPREADS OUT OF THE
WATCHTOWER AND AN
ANIMAL FROM A CASE.



AND CURRENTLY, AS IF
BEING FROM A
DREAM OF DARKNESS
YOUR FINGER FROM
OF REMEMBER YOU.



IN HIS BATHROOM, JOE BATHOW
STITCHES UP ALL OF HIS OLD WOUNDS
TOUCH IN A PERFECTLY TRULY
PLACE, AND ALSO UNDER HIS SKIN
A PICTURE OF HIMSELF, STAYING
AWAY FROM HIS BATHING
AND A FRONT OF HIS FACE

VS:

100

STEWART: I'D JUST BE
MOROSELY AWARE OF LOOK-
ING AT THAT WALL FOR THE
LAST TWO YEARS AND
ONLY JUST REMEMBERED
THE OTHER SIDE THREE

**ONLY THINGS
UNDERSTOOD
A CHALLENGE
EXPERIENCE
MR. JONES
ARMED AND DIRT
MIND AND BODY
FOLLOWING LEFT
HANDING IN A
CLOUTIER ENTRY
THAT MUST BE
SEEN AS LONG
AS THIS CASE**

**JACQUES CHIFFO
ART DIRECTOR
THEY SEEM TO
BE ALONE AND
NOT INTERESTED**

ADVERTISEMENT: IT'S A TRUTH - THE ENTIRE WORLD
CLIMBING & BUILT FROM A CONCRETE SLAB OF STONE
THE CENTER OF THE EARTH AND THE CENTER OF THE
UNIVERSE.

AND THEN A MIGHTY COLLECTIVE
SPEAKS AND THEY ADVANCE A
SECOND SUBJECT - THE ONE
THEY'VE CHOSEN FOR THEMSELVES - A
MAY BE IT'S THE ONE OF THE OTHER

ALL AIRCRAFT THE
WORLD THEY
FLY OVER NOW
AND NEVER FLY
AND CLOUDS, DRAGONS
AND NIGHTS
NEEDS AND
ILLAND



THEY WITNESSED THE UNFOLDING
OF HISTORY IN HIS COMRADES.

... HIS ENEMIES ...

THIS WAS THE
DAY THE EIGHTY
CENTRY FELL.

FOR WHAT WORDS
CAN DESCRIBE THE LOSS
OF A MAN OF GOLD?

YOU ENDED, DEATHY, TO ALL
INVENTS AND FURTHERMORE,
YOU WERE DONE FOR GOOD.

IT WAS A LONG LOSS
OF A MAN OF GOLD,
THE END OF A GOLDEN AGE.

BUT YOU WEREN'T
GONE FOR GOOD. YOU
WERE A PART OF
OUR LIFE. YOU
WERE A PART OF
OUR LIFE. YOU
WERE A PART OF
OUR LIFE.

YOU REMEMBERED US, YOUR
OWN FUTURE.
YOU REMEMBERED US, YOUR
OWN FUTURE.
YOU REMEMBERED US, YOUR
OWN FUTURE.

YOU REMEMBERED THE
FINAL BLESSING DELIVERED
BY YOUR DEATH.
PRESENT ON EARTH.

THE CENTRY
WAS A
REBORN.







THE
MORALE -
HOW YOU PEOPLE
DO YOU JUDGE
ME, PALS?

BOB!

OH, GOD
BOB,
I'M SO
SORRY!







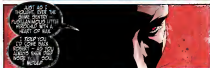


THE GROUND
BENEATH ME
TOLD ME YOU
WANTED ME

THE DARKNESS
WAS MY ONLY
FRIEND. I'M NOT
SURE I CAN
FIGHT THE DARK
ANYMORE. BUT
I'VE TRIED. AND
YOU KNOW TO
TALK TO ME.



WHAM



JUST AS I
THOUGHT THE
SUN WAS
RISING, I
WAS HIT WITH
A BOLT OF
LIGHT.

I KNOW YOU
ARE A GOOD
PERSON. BUT
YOU'RE NOT
A GOOD
FIGHTER.



WHY DO YOU
WANT ME?



WHY WOULDN'T YOU
WANT ME? I'M A
MAN. I'M NOT
A GOOD FIGHTER.
I'M NOT A GOOD
PERSON. BUT
I'VE TRIED. AND
YOU KNOW TO
TALK TO ME.

WHY WOULDN'T YOU
WANT ME? I'M A
MAN. I'M NOT
A GOOD FIGHTER.
I'M NOT A GOOD
PERSON. BUT
I'VE TRIED. AND
YOU KNOW TO
TALK TO ME.





IT WOULD BE
DANGER OF ME TO
CLIMB. THAT MEANS
IT'S IMPROBABLE. CLIMBING
ANYTHING BUT THE GROUND
DURING A STORM AND TO
BEEN LOST. THAT'S BEING
DOWNHILL ON THE UPPER
WEST COAST. MOSTLY
NEW YORK CITY



THE FACTOR, A CLOTHING MAN, ISN'T SAYING
IT'S A FACTORY. THE FACTORY OF THE
MOUNTAIN, A CLOTHING MAN, ISN'T SAYING
IT'S A FACTORY. THE FACTORY OF THE
MOUNTAIN, A CLOTHING MAN, ISN'T SAYING
IT'S A FACTORY.

THE FACTOR, A CLOTHING MAN, ISN'T SAYING
IT'S A FACTORY. THE FACTORY OF THE
MOUNTAIN, A CLOTHING MAN, ISN'T SAYING
IT'S A FACTORY.

THE FACTOR, A CLOTHING MAN, ISN'T SAYING
IT'S A FACTORY. THE FACTORY OF THE
MOUNTAIN, A CLOTHING MAN, ISN'T SAYING
IT'S A FACTORY.



YOU'RE KNOW ME AS A LEADER. ANYONE
CAN BECOME A LEADER. IN MYSTIC ACW
UNIT, A CLOTHING MAN, IT'S OUR
PITY AND EMPATHY TO REVEAL
THAT WHO ARE ALREADY FULL



PLEASE
ALL OF YOU, I AM
ASKING FOR YOU. ALL
OUR LIFE AND DEATH
DEPENDS ON IT



YOU BATTLE WITH
FIRST AS THEY
BEGIN TO ARRIVE -
A TRICKER AT HAND.

...RECOVERING
A BLIND.

CLIMBING THEM IN A HOUSE
OF WOODS - A WOOD OF THE
STREET AND THE HOUSE AND
THE HOUSE AND THE HOUSE
AND THE HOUSE AND THE HOUSE
AND THE HOUSE AND THE HOUSE
AND THE HOUSE AND THE HOUSE

BUT IT IS NO SURPRISE
THAT THE CITY IS FULL OF
THE DARK WITH ADORE.

HOW CAN YOU
NOT BECOME
AN ADORER?







THEY'VE TAKEN THE PLACE OF
THEY'VE TAKEN THE PLACE OF
THEY'VE TAKEN THE PLACE OF
THEY'VE TAKEN THE PLACE OF

THEY'VE TAKEN THE PLACE OF
THEY'VE TAKEN THE PLACE OF
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THEY'VE TAKEN THE PLACE OF
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MARVEL
COMICS



BLACK PANTHER

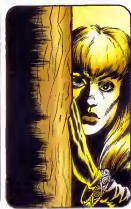
KILLMONGER'S
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FIRST
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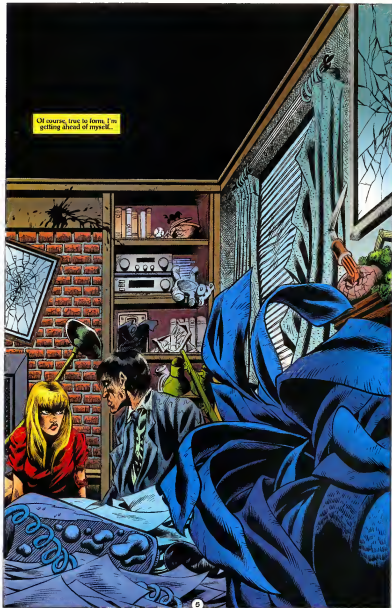
Walt
Almond







Of course, true to form, I'm
getting ahead of myself...



The client had returned
to WAKANDA.

WITH THE SILENCES OF THE JUNGLE CAT WHOSE NAME HE BEARS, T'CHALLA - KING OF WAKANDA - STALKS BOTH THE CONCRETE CITY AND THE UNDERGROWTH OF THE WILDS. SO IT HAS BEEN FOR COUNTLESS GENERATIONS OF WARRIOR KINGS, SO IT IS TODAY, AND SO IT SHALL BE, FOR THE LAW DICTATES THAT ONLY THE SWIFT, THE SMART, AND THE STRONG SURVIVE! NIGEL CHAMPION: VIGILANT PROTECTION.

SEAN LEE PRESENTS:

BLACK PANTHER

PIRIEST & KYLE HOTZ
WRITER GUEST ARTIST

ERIC POWELL SHARPEFONT & PT STEVE OLIFF
INKER LETTERER COLORIST

TOM BREVOORT BOB HARRAS
EDITOR EDITOR IN CHIEF

THANK YOU TROY WEITBLADE OF THE WAKANDAN
CONSULATE, FOR THE RESEARCH ASSIST!

LEGACY

DRUMMS

He'd gone looking
for a DEAD MAN.

A man he felt sure he'd
have to kill again, or
be killed by him...

EXCISE THIS
INTRUSION...

DRUMMS DRUMMS DRUMMS DRUMMS

BUT
I FEEL WE
SHOULD BE
GOING

TOLD YOU. THE VEIL
BETWEEN THE LIVING AND
THE DEAD HAS BEEN TORN
SOMEWHERE HERE IN
HARDWARE.

DENIZENS
OF DEADSIDE MAY
BE MISSING AN
ATTACK.

—LAST ISSUE
—BARONESS & THE LORD
OF THE DEAD. —TOM

PERHAPS
BARON
MACBARE
HAS GONE
AGAIN--

IT IS NOT
WISDOM
DOCTOR
DRUMMS

WISDOM
HAS BEEN FROM
THE GRAVE, AND I AM
ALL BUT CERTAIN OF
HOW HE MIGHT
THAT.

THEN
SHOULDN'T
WE TAKE SOME
ACTION--?

I
AM TAKING
ACTION--

--I AM
WAITING.

MY
APOLOGIES,
LORD KING--
I HAVE
DISTURBED
YOU.

YOU
HAVE
NOT.

SEEK
OUT THE
RESURRECTION
ALIVE. IT IS
IN A REMOTE
AREA OF MY
KINGDOM.

YARR,
MY LORD.
ADVISE,
WILL GUIDE
YOU.

I
SHALL RETURN
SHORTLY.

VERY
WELL--





IT'S ALL
RIGHT TO
HATE HIM,
Y'KNOW.

I AM
KING.

I AM
BEYOND SUCH
THINGS.

YOU'RE
A MAN.



YOU'RE
MY SON. I
BROUGHT
YOU SOUP.

NEED
TO KEEP YOUR
STRENGTH UP
IF YOU'RE GOING
TO GET UP
HERE AND LOOK
SORRY ALL
DAY.

HOW ARE
YOU FEELING,
MOTHER?



OTHER
THAN RISKING
MY NECK
CLIMBING UP
HERE, I'M
FINE.

DR. TRAMBAK'S
GIVEN ME A
CLEAN BILL
OF HEALTH.

AS FOR
MOM THOUGH--
YOUR WORRY
ISN'T FOR KILL-
MONSTER, NOW
IS IT?



IT'S
FOR HER--
MONICA.

SHE'S
STILL WITH HIM--
AT THE WATCH-
TOWER.

YOU'RE
WORRIED WHAT
HE'LL DO TO
HER. WHAT
HE'S ALREADY
DONE--

KAINT





WIDE PANTHER'S RAGE AND CURRENT SILENT ROLLER #2415
#2415-15. --TOM

THE POND



"LET'S SAY THERE'S THIS KID NAMED BILLY."



"AND BILLY FOUND A QUARTER UNDER THE SOFA CUSHION."

"NIGHT MIGHT HE DO?"



"THE GLOBAL ECONOMY WOULD BE MUCH AHEAD IF BILLY PUT THE QUARTER IN HIS PIGGY BANK."

"THE PIGGY BANK IS AHEAD MONEY."



"—COLD CASH IN CONTROLLED CIRCULATION."

"WHATEVER BILLY HAS IN THE PIG AT HOME IS REMOVED FROM THE GLOBAL MARKET FORCE."



"BUT, LIKE MOST AMERICANS, ALL BILLY SEES IS AN OPPORTUNITY FOR INSTANT GRATIFICATION."



"AND SO THE QUARTER GOES INTO THE GLOBAL MARKET, ADDING INERTIA TO THE MACRO WHEEL OF FORTUNE."



"SEE, ONCE UPON A TIME THE AMERICAN ECONOMY WAS SIMPLY TRUTH."

"THE SUN ROSE AND SET ON THE FORTUNES OF ROCK-SOLID AMERICAN COMMERCE."



"AMERICA WAS AN ISLAND OF STABILITY, THE NAVY OF THE ENTIRE WORLD."

"BUT NOW, GLOBAL FINANCE HAS BECOME INEXTRICABLY LINKED."



"NOW, ALL BETS ARE OFF..."

"SIT, FOR EXAMPLE, BILLY GOES TO PLAY HIS FAVORITE BLASCO PROCRIDE GAME."

"HIS QUARTER JOINING THOUSANDS OF OTHERS, WHICH THE STORE OWNER DEPOSITS IN THE BANK."

BLASCO'S
QUARTERLY
EARNINGS

"LATER, THE STORE OWNER PAYS OFF THE LOCAL TERMSTER BOSS AND SENDS A CHECK OVER TO BLASCO CORPORATE, WHO ARE HAVING A VERY GOOD QUARTER."

"WHICH IS BOTH GOOD NEWS AND BAD NEWS."

"SEE, THE ONLY THING WORSE THAN BEING UNPROFITABLE IS ACTUALLY BEING PROFITABLE."

"SHOWING PROFIT HAS VALUE ONLY UNDER CERTAIN CONDITIONS."

"THE REST OF THE TIME, IT'S IN BLASCO'S BEST INTEREST TO AVOID AS MUCH PROFIT AS THEY CAN—"

"—SAY, BY INVESTING IN A NEW IPO."

iFruit
YOUR
FRUIT CO

"INITIAL PUBLIC OFFERING
—FOR—"

iFruit.com 3.9 Billion

"THE IPO TAKES OFF—
BARRING A BUNNIE."

"WHAT MOST PEOPLE DON'T REALIZE IS, IT'S NOT REAL MONEY."

"EVERYTHING IS SO TIGHTLY LEANED, BILLIONS OF DOLLARS MOVE WITH THE SPEED OF A FEW KEYSTROKES."

"THE MONEY KEEPS MOVING—
BUT IT'S ELECTRIC MONEY,
IT'S PLAY DOUGH."

"THERE IS NO 3.9 BILLION EXCEPT IN THE MINDS OF THE PEOPLE. IT'S THERE BECAUSE WE THINK IT IS."

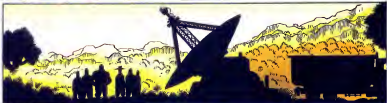
"THE FACT IS, THERE REALLY ISN'T ANY SUCH THING AS 'REAL' MONEY ANYMORE."

"THE NEW GLOBAL ECONOMY HAS BEEN TO THAT."

"THE MONEY IS HERE! ONLY AS LONG AS THE MARKET HOLDS."

"SO THE TIME TO
LEVERAGE IT--TO
USE IT FOR SOME
PROFIT, OR
CONSTRUCTIVE
PURPOSE--HAS A
LIMITED WINDOW."

"EL
PRESIDENTE
DE MI RRGEE!"





UNDER TRIBAL LAW, THE KING IS THE NATION'S ATTORNEY-IN-FACT, AND HE UNILATERALLY CONTROLS ALL VIBRANUM SALES.

ERGO, THE KING LITERALLY AS THE WARRENDAN ECONOMY, ALL THE WEALTH IN THE KINGDOM BELONGS TO HIM, MAKING HIM ONE OF THE RICHEST MEN IN THE WORLD.

WHICH MEANS, IF T'CHALLA'S WORTH GOES DOWN--

ECONOMICS IS A GAME.

YOUR LOVER HAS FOUGHT OFF THE CIA, THE LCL, THE RUSSIANS--

--BUT HE'S ABOUT TO LOSE IT ALL TO AOW JONES.

THE WARRENDAN ECONOMY IS BASED PRIMARILY ON A SINGLE EXPORT COMMODITY-- VIBRANUM.



SO, GOES THE REBEL.

YOU'RE TRYING TO CRASH THE WARRENDAN ECONOMY? I DON'T GET IT--

SOOTY ORDER RELIES ON TWO THINGS, MONK: THE STATE'S ECONOMY AND THE STATE'S WAR EFFORTS.

WARRENDAN HAS EXISTED NEARLY UNDISTURBED FOR CENTURIES AS A KIND OF UTOPIA. BUT, WHAT IF THE WARRENDAN COIN WERE SUDDENLY WORTHLESS?



HOW FAST WOULD THOSE CHEERING CROWDS TURN TO AIO?? THE KING WOULD ULTIMATELY BE FORCED TO DEFEND THE NATION AGAINST ITS OWN PEOPLE--

--WHICH IS WHERE YOU'D COME IN-- (FRUIT.COM)

ONE OF MY MANY HOLDINGS, YES.

YOU HATE HIM THAT MUCH.

DON'T YOU?

--I CERTAINLY THOUGHT SO, BUT... TAKING HIS KINGDOM AWAY--

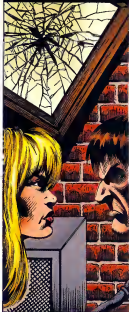
BUT, YOU'RE NOT DEALING IN BLOOD, ERK--

--YOU'RE DEALING IN THIS.

ONE AND THE SAME, MONK.

TRUST ME.

BLOOD DEMANDS BLOOD, MONK.





WHATEVER HAPPENED BETWEEN THE KING AND ANKWE OUT THERE IS AT LEAST TEN YEARS OLD. IT'S DONE, MIN.

AND IT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH THE FACT YOUR FRIEND NEEDS YOU.



FOR WHAT? TO RUN FROM MORE ELEPHANTS? TO MAKE AN EVEN BIGGER FOOL OF MYSELF?

QUEEN— I'M A LAWYER. A GOOD ONE, BUT— WHEN I'M AROUND HIM—AROUND THIS—ALL I AM IS SOME PRETTY OF A HUMAN BEING.



BUT, AT LEAST I HAD THE COMFORT OF BELIEVING I WAS DOING SOME GOOD. THAT, OF ALL THE PEOPLE LAUGHING AT ME, THE KING WASN'T ONE OF THEM.

NOW I DON'T EVEN HAVE THAT.

TELL MY "FRIEND" HE'S ON HIS OWN.



CAT TRAP

The scary thing about the client is, he thinks like a MOBSTER.

He's like, Al Pacino in a black kitty suit.

TRAP... IS EVERYTHING IN READINESS--F

IT IS MY LORD.

PARLIAMENT IS NOW IN SESSION. THE TROOPSHAVE DEPLOYED AS WAKABI ORDERED.

ZURI SAFELY DISTRACTED.

OUT IN THE REMOTE LINDS WITH DR. OREUMIN, LORD.

EXCELLENT. DEPLOY THE COURIER.

You think you've gotten ahead of him. You think you've finally got him BEAT--

--and he starts opening all these TRAP DOORS under you.

Fifteen minutes before opening bell on Wall Street, one of the client's guys walks up to the city desk at UPI.

UNITED PRESS INTERNATIONAL, --30M

--and REDRAWs the shape of the WORLD.

--?!

The WAKANDAN PARLIAMENT is made up of 18 ministers representing a couple dozen indigenous Wakandan tribes--

--FEW of which actually AGREE on anything.



There were the PRO-technology tribes.

The ANTI-tech, the religious zealots, the isolationists, the reformers--



--the butcher, the baker, the candlestick maker. It was a real ZOO. In fact, just about the only thing they actually AGREED on--



--was WHO was in CHARGE.

The king RARELY came to Parliament in PERSON.



There was a REASON for that.

"I DECLARE THIS BODY DISSOLVED."

"I THANK YOU, FATHERS, FOR YOUR SERVICE TO YOUR KING."

"YOU ARE ALL DISMISSED."

#FROM BIKIN'DAYL --TOM



BLAST THAT NERVE!!!!

--?

THOOOOWWWW



...THIS...
THIS MAKES
NO SENSE...

ALL
THOSE COMPANIES
WILL
SIGNED AGREES WITH...
THE CLIENT JUST
SUCKS AND GOES,
"MINE!"

THERE'S
GOTTEN BE THREE
DOZEN FORTUNE 500
COMPANIES INVOLVED...
BILLIONS OF
DOLLARS...

A man wearing a blue jacket and a white hat is looking down at a document he is holding. He is standing outdoors, and there are some plants visible in the background.

YO
CHR

The **RESURRECTION ALTAR** was one of those edifices the client had always wanted to **TEAR DOWN**.

Built around a **STONE FRAGMENT** that emitted **STRANGE RADIATION**, the locals discovered they could perform powerful **RITEs** there.

Even **RAISE the DEAD...**

MY GOVERNMENT LIED!

21

Even RAISE the DEAD...

MY GOVERNMENT LIES!!

21

MY GOVERNMENT LIES!

21



ZURI was "Mr. Subtle."

"ALL HAIL HIM WHO IS RULER OF ALL THE WARRIORS!"

Which was why the client SENT him there—

—to get Zuri out of the way.



WHERE IS OUR DARLING ZURI?

INSIDE, HE HAS BEEN MEDITATING FOR HOURS.

THIS SEEMS A FOOL'S BURNING LORD— HARDLY WORTHY OF A MASTER'S NETTLE.



VEEEHRRGGH—!!

WELL, THEN, LET ME ACCOMMODATE YOU—!!



—IT IS CERTAINLY PAST TIME FOR US TO ALL SETTLE OUR DEBTS.



NEXT
THE RUMBLE IN THE JUNGLE
KILLMONGER VS. PANTHER:
FOR ONCE AND FOR ALL!

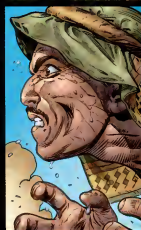
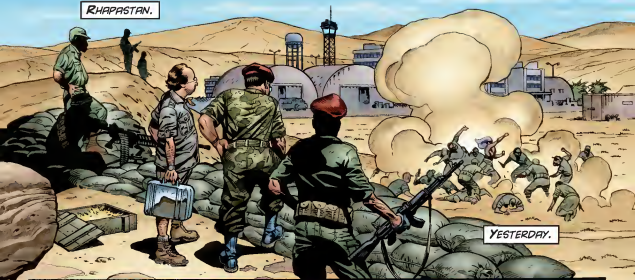


GRAYSON
JONES

BLACK WIDOW



RHAPASTAN.



BLACK WIDOW

IN: THE ITSY-BITSY SPIDER

UNINVITED PART 1 OF 3

case report compiled by
DEVIN GRAYSON

visual documentation by
J.G. JONES

infrared color analysis by
DAVE KEMP

top secret coding provided by
RICHARD STARKINGS & COMICRAFT/WA
submitted for recommendation of action to:
JIMMY PALMIOTTI and JOE QUESADA
copied to field agent supervisor,
NANDI DAKESIAN
and bureau chief,
BOB HARRAS



EXCELLENT.
THE SERUM WORKS
EVEN BETTER THAN
REPORTED.

I'LL TAKE
AS MUCH AS
YOU CAN
MAKE.

VERY WELL.
LET'S DISCUSS
TRANSPORT...

... ELSEWHERE.

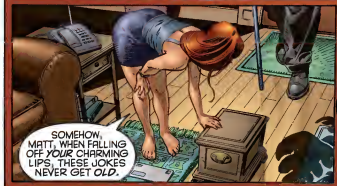






WELL, YOU'RE LOOKING PARTICULARLY LOVELY TODAY.

I'D IMAGINE.



SOMEHOW, MATT, WHEN FALLING OFF YOUR CHARMING LIPS, THESE JOKES NEVER GET OLD.



YOU'RE SWEET... BUT AGITATED. A HEART-RATE LIKE THAT'S NOT HEALTHY, YOU KNOW.

SOMETHING WRONG?

NOTHING SERIOUS. JUST FEELING A LITTLE MORTAL THESE DAYS.



From the Office of Dr. Sullivan
2040 Circle Plaza, Suite 200
New York, NY 10011

AND YOUR BACK FOR A LITTLE MORE COUCH OR ROOF ACTION?

Natasha Romanov
1313 Ave b Apt. 13
New York, NY

ACTUALLY, I WAS THINKING ALONG THE LINES OF COUNTERS AND THROW RUGS, BUT YOU SEEM BUSY. HEY --



-- IS THIS THAT OLD PICTURE OF ALEXIP?

YES. I --

-- DUG IT OUT FROM SOMEWHERE. I DON'T KNOW.



HEY, NEVER TRY TO MUMBLE AROUND A BLIND MAN.

YOU'VE GOT A RACING PULSE AND A PICTURE OF YOUR DEAD HUSBAND OUT AGAIN -- WHAT'S UP, NATASHA?

NOTHING. I'M FINE. JUST... THINKING ABOUT SOME THINGS.

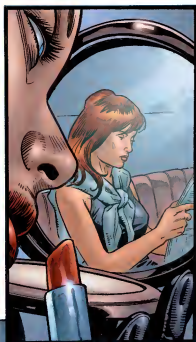
AND YOU CAUGHT ME AT A BAD TIME. I HAVE TO LEAVE TOWN FOR A FEW DAYS.



AVENGERS BUSINESS?

ONLY IF I FAIL.







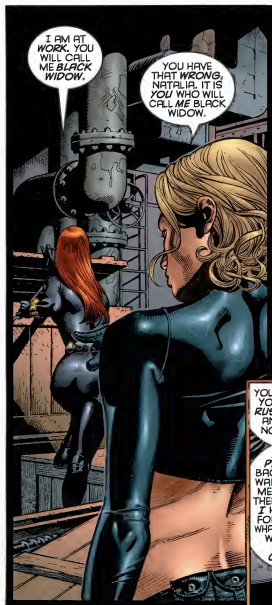
RHAPASTAN.











WASHINGTON.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN THE RUSSIANS ARE ON TOP OF IT?!

THIS AIN'T THE FRICKIN' COLD WAR, ANYMORE! WHAT BUSINESS DO THEY HAVE INTERFERING?

I DON'T THINK THEY CONSIDER IT INTERFERING, SIR. THEY HEARD ABOUT THE BIO-TOXIN JUST LIKE WE DID AND THOUGHT IT PRUDENT TO --

WHAT AM I HEARING HERE? YOUR PEOPLE SENT IN AN AGENT?

AS IS OUR PREROGATIVE. OUR FIRST PRIORITY WAS GETTING THOSE BIO-TOXINS AWAY FROM THAT MADMAN IN RHAPASTAN.

IF WE HADN'T PUT BLACK WIDOW IN MOTION, YOUR PEOPLE WOULD HAVE.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WE DID SEND OUT THE WIDOW.

ROMONOVA IS RUSSIAN-TRAINED. HER LOYALTY IS TO US!

MY EYE, IT IS! EVER HEARD OF THE AVENGERS, "COMRADE"?

IF ALL THEY WANT IS TO KEEP THE STUFF AWAY FROM THE RHAPASTANS --

-- WHY ARE THEY FIGHTING OVER WHICH COUNTRY THE AGENT IS GOING TO GET THE BIO-TOXINS FOR?

THEY'RE NOT. THEY'RE FIGHTING OVER WHICH COUNTRY SHE'S GOING TO BRING THEM BACK TO...



I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D KILL ME UNTIL YOU KNEW MORE ABOUT MY MISSION.

IF YOU'RE THE BLACK WIDOW, YOU'LL HAVE TO BE ABLE TO DELIVER.

WHAT'S TO KNOW? YOU WERE SENT FOR THE BIO-TOXINS IN THAT CRATE?



THIS BASE IS FILLED WITH SOLDIERS AND WEAPONS. YOU HAVE A PLAN TO ESCAPE IT ONCE I AM DISPOSED OF?

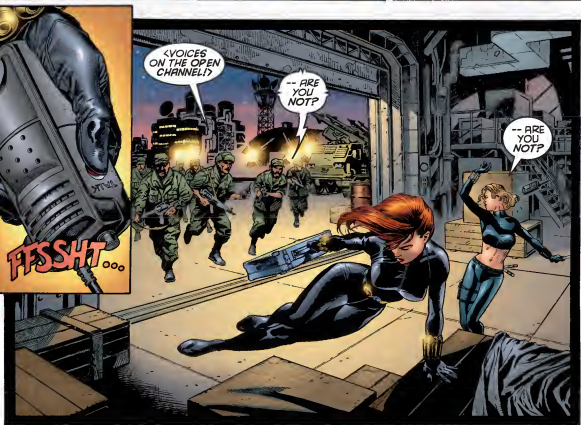
I WILL MANAGE.

AND THOUGH I MAY NOT KNOW WHICH COUNTRY YOU WOULD DELIVER THE SERUM TO --



-- I HAVE NO DOUBTS ABOUT WHERE THIS BLACK WIDOW'S ALLEGIANCE LIES.

I RESPECT AND ADMIRE YOU, ROMONOVA, BUT YOU ARE GETTING OLDER --



<VOICES ON THE OPEN CHANNEL!>

-- ARE YOU NOT?

-- ARE YOU NOT?





CRACK! CRACK! CRACK! CRACK!

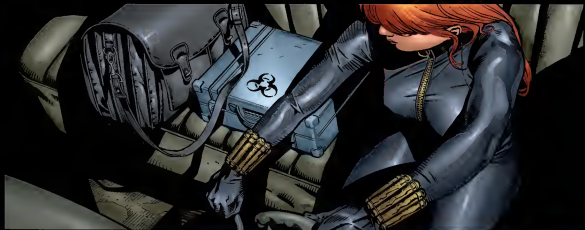


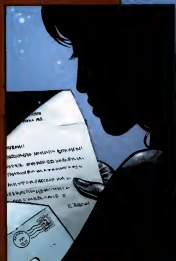
VUP VUP VUP











TO BE CONTINUED!

**MARVEL
COMICS**



#19

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BLACK PANTHER

ALAS, the
FALLEN MONARCH...



PRIEST
VELLUTO
ALMOND

DIRECT EDITION

01911



59606 03876 3
\$2.50 US \$3.75 CAN

CHICKEN LITTLE

The story thus far:

WOG: 34 1/4

The SKY was falling

The GOOD news was, the dirt trumped Kilmonger's plan before it could barely get STARTED

SELL! SELL! GET OUT WHILE YOU CAN!!

CLAMP IT CLAMP IT! SELL!

The BAD news was, he may have triggered a global recession to DO it.

TINA BELLS AT THE WARREN CONULATE WHERE NOBODY IS TALKING ABOUT THE TURNING ON WALL STREET.

NNE

DETAILS ARE SPECIFIC, BUT APPARENTLY THE INCREDIBLY ENigmatic KING OF WARREN DISCLOSED HIS GOVERNMENT A FEW HOURS AGO...

...AND THEN NATIONALIZED U.S. BUSINESS INTERESTS IN WARREN ESTIMATED AT HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS OF DOLLARS...

The WORSE news was I'm not sure he even CARED. You see, people keep mistaking him for a SUPER HERO.

—WHIT THE DEVIL...

Standard News
ROWL! HE'S AT IT AGAIN!
PANTHER NATIONALIZES COMPANIES
DISSOLVES GOVT, MARKET IN FREE FALL

—but, the guy's a KING. And just when you LEAST EXPECT IT—

BLAST IT!!

GET ME AGENT ROSS!! NOW!!

—he starts ACTING like one.





«TRY
BACK, MILAU--
THIS DOES NOT
CONVINCE
YOU!!»

I'VE NO
IDEA WHAT YOU
JUST SAID,
SHAGGIE, BUT I'M
WILLIN' TO BET I
WON'T LIKE
IT!!

«GLIMPSE--
WATCH OUT--
THIS GUY IS
LIKE... YERSE OF
YOU!!»

«THE DORA MILAU
WARRIOR, --YON»



THAT'S IT,
ROSS, MAKE ME
SWEET!

IF I
NEVER LEARNED
HOW TO DEAL WITH
FOOLS LIKE
THIS--

«I WAS
ROBBERED ON
THE SOUTH SIDE
OF CHANGING
BOY.»

--I'D
NEVER
HAVE A
LOVE
LIFE!



«SUIT
YOURSELF,
MILAU--»

«--I
HAVE COME
TO
DO THE WILL OF
HE WHO SENT
ME--»

«--OF
NURDROU!»

«BOTH
FIND THE TIME
TO LEARN ME
THAT OLDER
STUFF.»

«BOTH
TELL YA
STIMMY!»



«--IT'S
REALLY HARD
GETTING IT ON LIKE
THIS IN A RABA-
SHORT.»

ONLY IF
GUY COULD
THINK THIS
GUTT UP
AND FEELING
NOW--



«--RE
WE TAKE
IT TO THE
NEXT!!»

KEERAAASH

And, while the Dora Milau continued to LEVEL Nikki's townhouse...

...half a world away, **ANOTHER**
party was in **FULL SWING...**

WITH THE SLEEPINESS OF THE JUNGLE CAT WHOSE NAME HE BEARS, T'CHALLA - KING OF
WAKANDA - STALKS BOTH THE CONCRETE CITY AND THE UNDERGROWTH OF THE VEIL. SO IT
HAS BEEN FOR COUNTLESS GENERATIONS OF WARRIOR KINGS, SO IT IS TOO Y, AND SO IT SHALL
BE FOR THE LAW DICTATES THAT ONLY THE SWIFT, THE SMART, AND THE STRONG SURVIVE!
NOBLE CHAMPION. VIGILANT PROTECTOR.

STAN LEE PRESENTS:



**BLACK
PANTHER**

BY
PRIEST,
SAL
VELLUTO &
BOB
ALMOND
STORYTELLERS

SHARPEY
& PT
UTSARA

STEVE
CLIFF
COLORIST

TOM
BREVOORT
EDITOR

BOB
HARRAS
COVER
INCH

**F
R
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F
A
L
L**



So, it was Voodoo Guy, Fred Sanford, and the CLIENT--

HATE

WOG: 1934

--VERSUS KILLMONGER and a whole buncha DEAD GUYS



Well, okay, maybe they WEREN'T dead, but they sure SMELLED that way--

I'VE
NOW, YOU
DO SEE
THEY DON'T
YOUR

THE PLANET
IS IN AN UPROR--
WROGTS ACROSS
THE GLOBE ARE
CRASHING, AND
IS SPREADING--

--WROGS
ARE GOING ON
ALIVE, AND--
WROG

BECAUSE
OF THE MAD-
MAY RULING
WROGDOM

YOUR
DAD OF A
FATHER MUST
BE TURNING
360'S IN HIS
GRAVE--



--I'VE
THE GREAT
ISOLATIONIST,
WOULD LOSE
HIS MIND IF
HE KNEW--

--THAT
HIS SON HAD
THROWN THE
WORLD INTO
CHAOS--

YOU
MUST REALLY
HATE ME TO
SPY ON YOUR
FATHER'S
GRAVE LIKE
THIS!



OKAY,
ROSE--
NOW--

--I'VE
SORRY--?

HIT
HIM.

HIT
AND--?

HIT
BIG SPOOKY
AFRICAN FELLOW
WITH GREAT
KNIFE--?

I THINK
PERHAPS,
NOT--



Don't know about the
CLIENT, but I sure did...

WOG: 13 1/8





BY...THE
SOULS OF MY
FATHERS...

...WHO IS
THE GOVARD WHO
ATTACKED WITHOUT
WARNING...?

I BELIEVE
THE KING HAS
CALLED HIM
MURDERING.

WHATT?
ALIVE
AGAIN?

BAH!
I WILL KILL HIM
UNTIL HE STAYS
DEAD--!!



AND KILL
DOC FOR--? I
HAVE YOU NO
STOMACH FOR
BATTLE?

SUCH
MATTERS DO
NOT CONCERN
ME, ZUKI.

I AM HERE
TO SHOVE
UP THE GULP
BETWEEN THE
LIVING AND
THE DEAD.

BAH,
THAT'S
WHAT
THEY ALL
SAY.



SO WHIT DRIVES
YOU, T'GALLAT EGOF
LASTY BIVV?

DO
YOU EVEN ALLOW
YOURSELF THESE
THINGS?

ERK.
STOP BEING
A JERK AND
LET ME
GO--

IF I LET YOU
GO, MONIOR, THE
REAL BATTLE WILL
BEGIN--



--AND
WE'RE NOT
GLUTE READY
FOR THAT
YET.

YOU
WASTE MY TIME,
MURDERING!

I HAVE
DONE EXACTLY
WHAT YOU HAD ASKED I
WOULD. ONLY I HAVE
ACCELERATED THE
PRICE.



DISCREDITING
ME--BANKRUPTING
NATIONS-- ALL ARE
MERELY MEANS TO
YOUR ULTIMATE
GOAL--

--WHICH,
NOW THAT I
HAVE DISSOLVED
THE PARLIAMENT,
CAN ONLY BE
ACHIEVED BY MY
DEATH--

A MINOR
COMPLICATION
IS AS FOLLOWS--
Y--LORDOCH!

AGENT ROSS:
THE PRESIDENT
INSISTS ON SPEAKING
TO YOU NOW...

DOG: 12 1/2

LADY:
THE PRESIDENT
WILL HAVE TO
WAIT--

—UNTIL
THOSE ZOMBIE
KILLERS AREN'T
TRYING TO
CHOP ME INTO
ROSSLETS!

GO,
OKAY—
TAKE 'EM,
BABY—!!

GIVE
YOU
GUN.

—Y'LL
JUST
CHICK
ME UP!

STOP
SQUAWKIN'
WILL'Y!

Y'KNOW,
GIRLFRIEND,
I
THANK YOU MAY BE
ON TO SOMETHING
WITH THIS
'NOT QUITE DEAD'
BUSINESS--

IT IS EMPTY OF
MUNITION.

JEEZ, YOU
AFRICANS--

—I MEAN,
WHAT KIND
SHOOTIN' GOT
ACROSS IN THE
NOGGIN'--!!

WHY...I'M
FINE. THANK
YOU--

I
MEAN, I
KNOW HOW
EVERYBODY
WAS WORRIED
ABOUT ME!

ARRRR--!

OH,
WAIT, THAT'S
RIGHT--I HATE
YOU.

WOG: 9 1/2

WAKANDA DOES NOT LIVE BY VIBRANIUM... OR GOLD...

—BUT BY THE ASH OF ITS PEOPLE—

—END OF THEIR KING

WHAT—WHAT KIND OF TRICK IS THIS—?

YOU'VE TAKEN CONTROL OF MY BODY—?

I HAVE NOT.

LIAR!

UNLIKELY.

YOU'VE BEEN POSSESSED BY THE SPIRIT OF MY BROTHER, DANIEL DRLAMA.

WHILE I SINCERELY DOUBT OUR INTERVENTION IS TRULY WARRANTED—

—IT SEEMS THIS CONFLICT COULD BEST BE SETTLED WITHOUT YOUR FORCES.

FRZZZT

FRZZZT

FRZZZT

FORGING ME TO FINE ON MY DEATH RESPIRANT—IF YOU COME!

THANK YOU, DR. DRUMM.

MURDER HAS A HISTORY OF SUBJECTING HIS DEATH REGIMENTS TO THE UNCLASSIFIED ADDITION BEING OMITTED FROM THE STONES WITHIN THE RESURRECTION RITUAL.

—CREATING AN ARMY OF MUTILATED SOLDIERS WHO—

THE PEOPLE'S PATH MUST BE SERVED. NOBODY KNOWS THAT. JUST AS I HAVE ALWAYS KNOWN I MUST EVER ANSWER TO ANY CHALLENGE TO MY THRONE.

—AT REDEMPTOR FALLS!

THEREFORE FOLLOW ME. LET THIS END WHERE IT BEGINS—

WOG: 8 1/2

Zombie-Not-Zombie guys were DEAD-Not-DEAD.

So we thought it a good time to run five little girls.



Which, ironically, kind of brought us all FULL CIRCLE.

WOG: 8 1/4

—but, I'm getting ahead of myself again...

FRANK: THIS IS JENNY. ARE YOU WATCHING THIS—?

REDEMPTOR DESIGN GROUP IS IN FREE-FALL.

YES, ALONG WITH EVERYTHING ELSE. BUT, LISTEN—

—I THINK WE SHOULD GRAB IT UP. YES. GRAB IT ALL.

REDEMPTOR DESIGN GROUP NOW HAS A NEW PARTNER...

STARK TECHNOLOGIES

NEXT REQUIREM
FAITH MUST BE SERVED

GOOD NEWS, BAD NEWS

The story thus far: X-Ray was SCREWED.

YO
YOU BEST
STEP OFF,
'FORE I POP
A COP IN YO'
JUR—



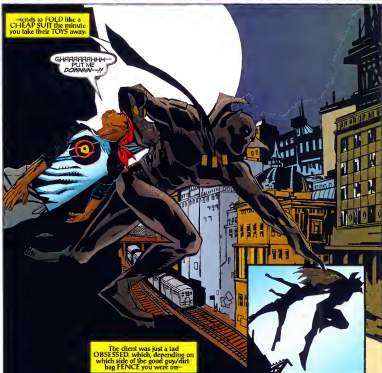
Now, not coming from the HOOD myself, I'm just an OBSERVER—

--but it occurs to me that your average O.G. Pimp Roughneck Stone Lok Hustler Gangsta Wannabe—



--tends to FOLD like a CHEAP SUIT the minute you take their TOYS away.

GHAHHHHH—
PUT ME
DOWNNN—!!



The client was just a tad OBSESSED, which, depending on which side of the good guy/dirt bag FENCE you were on—

--made this the ultimate good news/bad news situation

THE JOB



by
FRIST & TOMM COKER
story & pencils

JIMMYEAL MIDOTT
inker

SHARPEFONT & PT
lettering

STEVE OLIFF
coloring

TOM BREVOORT
editor

BOB HARRAS
editor in chief

GOOD NEWS, BAD NEWS



But, I'm getting ahead of myself.

It started fifteen minutes before. The client was on his way back to his PALACE.



The Leslie N. Hill Housing Project on Wortman Avenue.

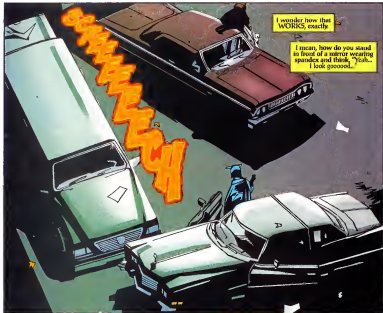
Originally arriving to deal with a U.S. scandal involving the Wakandan consulate, the client leased two unoccupied floors from the city and set up a base of operations.

We subsequently discovered the scandal was part of a larger conspiracy to get the client away from his native kingdom of Wakanda so a Zagnut named ACHEBE could pull off a coup d'état in the client's absence.



So, while the State Department struggles with what to do with the momentarily deposed king, I, Everett K. Ross, Master of the Bad Career Move, remain attached to this head of state who is prone to leaping into shootouts and battling guys in tights who spin like tops and actually refer to themselves as "villains."





I wonder how that WORKS, exactly.

I mean, how do you stand in front of a mirror wearing spandex and think, "Yeah... I look goodoo..."



WITCH IS LAY WITCH!
GETCHA JUG OUT THE GAG, PO! I FEEL LART CAR



YOU DOWN MITCH--???

< MY LORD---? >

< DO NOT KILL THEM, BELIEVED-- THEY ARE CHILDREN-- >



< THEY NEED TO BE MIGHT. >

WE ARE SLIPPERENDING THE VEHICLE.

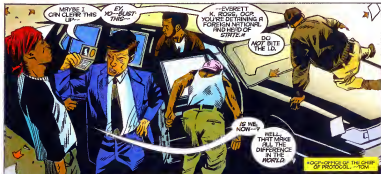


WE ARE--???

YOUR HIGHNESS--DO YOU REALIZE WHERE "WE" ARE--???

IT WILL BE DIFFICULT TO HOND BLOODSHED. SOME OF THESE BOYS MIGHT BE MIGHT.

THEM--?? YOU'RE WORRIED 'SCUT THEM--??



Suddenly, without making a sound, the biggest, brightest flashbulb I'd ever seen went off.

With my luck...I
figured it was
ALIENS...

But, of course, it was one of the client's people, dropping a MARBLE that detonated a sustained burst brighter than a signal flare.

Gotta get myself one of those...

BLAAM!!
BLAAM!!
BLAAM!!
BBBBBAAATATATATATATATTAT!!

The client's staff went to WORK.

'X-Ray' managed to give them the SLIP, for the moment.

YOU DARE--!!

YOU DARE RAISE A HAND TO THE KING OF THE REELM--??

ZURI!

REMEMBER, HERE IN AMERICA, YOU ARE NOT TO KILL.

I'M AFTER THEIR LEADER-- AGENT ROSS WILL BRING THE AUTHORITIES.

SEE TO THE CAR, BY NOW, OUR FRIENDS HAVE SURELY TURNED ON THE ARMO...

Think they call it "The Home Boyceage"? What's so SAD is—



—I'M ALL BORED AND BUST—

--it was SO OBVIOUS.

A nuclear stun blast put everybody on the floor--

SSZZZAKKKK

GGGNNNNAAAAAHHHHH--!!

--it was SO OBVIOUS.

A nuclear stun blast put everybody on the floor--

SSZZZAKKKK

GGGNNNNAAAAAHHHHH--!!

--it was SO OBVIOUS.

A nuclear stun blast put everybody on the floor--

SSZZZAKKKK

GGGNNNNAAAAAHHHHH--!!

—and his DRIVER in charge of the car room.

A hand is holding a blue handheld electronic device. The device has a small screen at the top, a speaker grille below it, and several buttons. A finger is pressing a yellow circular button with a triangle symbol. The device is shown from a slightly angled perspective.

Which only left
who'd manage
the SL



FENCED



--which brings us back to D.O.

The client was investing some time with the neighborhood youth. Getting to KNOW them--



WE WILL HAVE AN UNDERSTANDING BETWEEN US, KERRY.

SPEAK OF IT TO NO MAN.

--helping them see the ERROR of their ways..

A community service kind of thing.

FROM THIS DAY FORWARD, YOU SHALL ACT AS MY SERVANT.

W-- WHIT-- BEHIND YOU--!!

YOU TRIED TO TAKE MY LIFE BY HARRISON LAW. I AM ENTITLED TO YOURS.

FORTUNATE FOR YOU, THIS IS NOT HARRISON.

LOOK OUT-- BEHIND YOU--!!





IN THE
COMING DAYS I
WILL CALL UPON
YOU TO PERFORM A
SERVICE AND YOU
SHALL OBEY
MY WILL.

AND
IN SO DOING
YOU WILL BUY
YOUR LIFE
BACK FROM
ME.

SHOULD
I DISCOVER YOU
HAVE AGAIN PREYED
ON YOUR OWN
PEOPLE.

I SHALL
EXACT A MOST
SERIOUS
PENALTY.

ON ITS
NOM-LE-NE
SETTING, MY
ENERGY ORBITER
HAS ARMED
YOU.

I WILL BE
ABLE TO FIND
YOU WHEREVER
YOU GO.

AAAAAHHH!! THE- THE
CHANGING-!!



SOSHHH SHHHH

WE
SHALL
SPEAK
AGAIN
SOON

SHHHHHHHH

Now, I'd be lying if I told you I know
HOW the client did everything he does.

RRRRRRMMMMBBBBLL

I guess, if I COULD
figure out all the tricks...

WHU...
WHU...
WHERE...

...DEID...?

...they wouldn't be TRICKS.



And THAT was
a SLOW day...

God...

...I hate this job...

END

MARVEL
KNIGHTS

MARVEL
COMICS

100

SENTRY FANTASTIC FOUR



JENKINS
WINSLADE
PALMER

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PHIL
WATSON



THIS LIVES UP TO AN ADVENTURE



IT USED TO BE... AND IN THE MIGHTY DAYS WHEN THERE WERE A LOT OF HEROES AND VILLAINS, EACH DESERVING HIS OWN ENDURE

BEFORE YOU EVER GOT HEARD OF THE END

BUT THEN THE DEVILS CAME UPON YOU ALL -- AS BLACK AS THE DARKEST NIGHT, AS COOL AS ICE -- TO RAISE THE EARTH AND DESTROY THE BODIES OF MEN. IT ALMOST BROUGHT YOU TO THE LAST TIME

AND NOW IT'S RETURNING. STRONGER THAN EVER BEFORE AND WITH A NEW POWER TO COME TO DEATH -- AND TRY TO WIN YOUR FIGHT THAT THE BATTLE IS ALREADY LOST



THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO -- ONLY THE DEVILS CAN CHASE YOU NOW

HE IS PLURALITY'S ONLY HOPE



WHAT IS
THIS? WHO
IS THIS
GUY?



YOU ARE THE OTHER PERSON
THAT'S GOT THAT TENDRIL
WHEN THE VOLTAGE FLICKS!

BUT IT WON'T BE NEARLY ENOUGH

AND YOU'LL HAVE TO HAVE
THE BEST FORM YOU EVER HAD



THE GAME HAS BEEN SET
AND CONSEQUENT TO DESTRUCTION



AND WITH ALL THIS
YOU'VE GOT TO BE
AWARE OF THE
ADVENTURES YOU'VE HAD



PAUL JOYNS
WRITER

PAUL O'BRYEN
PENCER

TOM PALMER
EDITOR



STARTLING STORIES
SENTRY!

MARVEL
1994



IT'S
A NEW
ADVENTURE
FOR
THE
SENTRY
AND
THE
OTHER
CHARACTERS
IN
THE
SERIES

Tom O'Neil
WRITER

IN A COMIC
SERIES

Mike Rafter
PENCER

Mike Myers
EDITOR

Joe Quesada
EDITOR IN CHIEF





WAAH SORRY
TO DISRUPT
YOUR THING. I WAS
JUST CREATING A
DYERSON —



WHEE — I'VE
ACCELERATED THEIR
WAAH TERMINAL

OUR
EXIT CODES ARE
RECALIBRATED AND
THE AUTOLOCKER
DETERMINED ON
THE TRACTOR
BEAMS

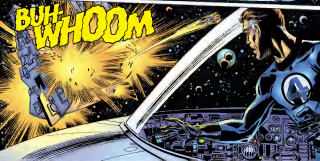
OH, AND THIS
PLACE IS GOING TO
BLOW IN ABOUT THIRTY
SECONDS

YOU SEE THAT, BARRY?
HE WENT AROUND THE OTHER
WAY AND TOOK 'EM ALL OUT
IN ONE MOVIE! HE HACKED
THEIR COMPUTERS! I TELL
YOU HE WAS THE BEST!

WHEE, WHEE!
WHATEVER YOU
SAID, KID!



— BUT WE
HINT, GETTA THE
WOODEN VET!





ALWAYS IN THE MIND OF THAT -- THE CENTER WAS A
WAY OF WORKING IT JUST PERFECTLY LIKE THAT

YOU'D BE CERTAIN HE WAS AGING AND YOU'D BEGIN TO WORRY... AND
WED BE BACK AND IF NOTHING UNUSUAL AND HAPPENED, AND YOU
DIDN'T, AND FURTHER BLOCKED WITH AGENT, AND THAT'S BEEN IN MY EYE



OF AGENT IT JUST CHASED THAT WAY ALONE
IT'S JUST MINDFUL THINKING ON YOUR PART

WHY WAS THE LAST TIME YOU COULD ACTUALLY SAY YOU
BRACKETED WHAT YOU DO, AGENT, DO AGENT THAT WAS EASIER
THEY ARE DO MANY MORE COMPLICATIONS THAN AGENT



BUT NOW, THERE'S
ONE COMPLICATION
AGENT, AGENT
THAN AGENT AGENT



THE FORD IS
COMING AGENT
AND AGENT AGENT
THE WAY OF THE
WORLD



AND AGENT AGENT
AND AGENT AGENT
AND AGENT

THE GOLDEN SAMURAI
STRUGGLES TO CONTAIN
THE COSMIC CUBE, BUT
THE MEGAMATIC MACHINE
BEINGS SLURP UPWIND
TO YIELD ITS SECRETS



DEED -- I'VE
GOT IT STABILIZED
BUT EVEN I CAN'T
HOLD IT MUCH
LONGER MY GEMS
ARE GOING
FLIM!



TRY TO STAY
WITH IT, BOBART! IF
WE CAN CONTAIN THE
CUBE FOR STUN, THIS
WILL BE THE SCIENTIFIC
PROGRESS OF THE
CENTURY



THAT'S A
PRETTY BIG
OL' OLD FEMUR
BOOTHBY'S
HAPPINESS --
I CAN FEEL IT
RELATING!

JUST
ONE MORE
SECOND



NO
AMAY





CLOC,
LOCATE THE
WHIRLPOOLS
OF THE GLOBE
PULSE.

THE GLOBE CURB
IS CURRENTLY
LOCATED IN THE
HIGH CONTROL
ROOM ON ALPHA
LEVEL.

ALPHA LEVEL —
BUT THERE'S IMPOSSIBLE!
IT COULDN'T POSSIBLY HAVE
TRAVELED THAT FAST
BY CONVENTIONAL
MEANS.

ROBERT,
IF IT'S UP
THERE, IT MIGHT
BE GONE FOR
YOUR COMPUTER
SYSTEMS.

CLOC,
KEEP A MONITOR
ON THE CURB AND
SHUT DOWN THE
TURBOWIND. QUICKLY!
WE NEED TO GET UP
THERE AS FAST
AS WE
CAN.

DR. MORRIS
ROBERT —
I CANNOT
PERMIT YOU
TO DO THAT.



THE
JOHNNY —

WON
AHEAD
OF YOU
GIRL?

JOHNNY —
I'VE CONTAINED THE
EXPLOSIONS INSIDE A
LOCALIZED FORCE FIELD.
MY VOICE GOING TO 100%
TO COUNTER THE BLAST
AND CHANGE THE
STRUCTURE OF THE
FLAMMA.

NO PRIDE,
SO SO SO,
IF YOU
PLEASE?

BY
PLEASURE,
SQUINT!

WHAM!

WELL, PRIDE,
YOU WOULD NOT
AS CLEVER AS
YOU THINK
YOU ARE.

WHAAT?
WHAT'S THAT?

YOU'RE
GOING TO
HAVE TO GET
FAST
CLOCK AUTO-DESTRUCT
MECHANISM IF WE WANT
TO GET TO ALPHA LEVEL.
AND YOU DESIGNED THEM
TO BE IMPROVABLE —
BURN BY ME.



YES. I HEAR YOU
CLEAR. I UNDERSTAND.

BUT I MUST REMIND YOU OF THE
PRIORITY PROTOCOL CONTAINED
WITHIN THAT OBJECTIVE ... I AM
NOT PERMITTED TO TAKE A MOMENT
AWAY FROM MY MAIN DUTY. IT IS
ONE OF THE BASIC PRINCIPLES
OF MY PROGRAMMING.



YES. I UNDERSTAND
VERY WELL. THOSE
SUBJECTIVES ARE
ASSIGNED TO PROTECT
YOUR PROTECTION
ABOVE ALL ELSE.



PROGRAMMING.



CLOC
COME IN, DO
YOU READ ANY?
CLOC THIS IS
BENTLEY, PLEASE
RESPOND!

I DON'T
LIKE IT, NERO
CLOC'S CUT OFF
ALL COMMUNICATION
OUTSIDE OF THE MAIN
TERMINAL, ONLY WE'RE
TRANSMITTING, BUT
NOT TO ME

I THINK
WE MUST BE
TALKING TO
THE CLOC

WHAT
ON EARTH IS
THAT?

MY
WORD, IT
LOOKS LIKE
NEGATIVE
SPACE

BUT IT
CAN'T BE — I
DON'T BUILD
THAT INTO THE
DESIGN —



I DON'T THINK
WE'RE GOING
TO GET PAST
THIS BARRIER.
BOYS AND GIRLS.

BUT
SOMETHING'S
WILKY.

SENTRY!

KRASH

ROBERT,
YOU MADE ACTUAL
PHYSICAL CONTACT
WITH AN EXTENSION
OF M-SPACE!

I HAVE TO
ASK, JUST
HOW DID IT FEEL
LIKE?

INTERESTING
PAINFUL



AND THAT BECAUSE HE'S
MAYBE... — AND ALSO
AND BECAUSE THAT

THAT UNPOSSIBLE SITUATION, OF ANY AND EVERY KIND
BY ANY MEANS POSSIBLE FOR UNDERSTANDING
THE UNPOSSIBLE BECAUSE HE — IT WAS HIM YOU SAW
HE BECAME TRAPPED IN THE FIRST PLACE

HE REALLY WENT DOWN BEFORE YOU AND
THE OTHERS WERE YOUR FRIENDS, BUT
YOU SAW HIM — YOU SAW HIM — A BATTLE
BETWEEN YOU — AND THE OTHERS AND YOU

ALL THOSE NIGHTS OF TWO OF YOU
WENT THROUGH THE MATHS
OF THE EQUATION, TAKING EVERY
COMPUTER THROUGH A, AND THE
CLOCKED WITH ALL THE OTHERS
YOU WERE BARRER TOGETHER

AND THE GOOD TIMES, YOU, THAT
THE YOU, ABOUT, LIFT AND PUT
OFFER UP IN THE CHAIR IN A BATTLE
YOU WERE IN A BATTLE
BATTLE AND LIFT WERE BARRER
UNDER THE EYES OF THE OTHERS

YOU WERE WITH THE OTHERS
THAT, YOU, YOU, YOU

BECAUSE WHEN YOU SAW
THE OTHERS, YOU SAW
ONE OF YOUR FAMILY



AUTOMATED
THIS PLACE IS
A SILENT
OF NOISE HERE



WE'VE LOST
JOHNNY CAN
YOU REPAIR
ME?



YEAH, YOU
DON'T TELL
HER THAT
SPRAY-PAINTED
CLONES THE
ONE THAT GOT
LIES IN THE
MIND IN THE
FIRST PLACE

WELL,
BUT GOSH,
YOU'RE STILL
NOT AWARE
ARE YOU?

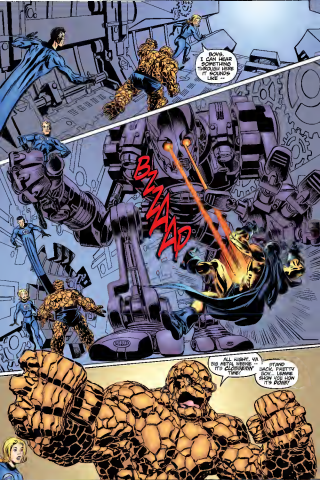


I FOUND
IT! CLEAR
DALLING UP
PARROT



TORROR -
LOOK OUT!





BOY,
I CAN HEAR
SOMETHING
THROUGH HERE
IT SOUNDS
LIKE ...

BZZZ
AD

ALL RIGHT, VA
NO MORE, HERE
IT COMES THE...

STAND
BACK, PRETTY
BOY... LEAVE
ALONE YOU SON
IT'S DONE!



FOR WHAT A DODGY PLAN THAT AFTERNOON YOU
AND THE OTHERS FLEW OUT AND YOU NEVER
WENT THROUGH THE REACTION TEST UNCAID!

THERE'S A FLAW—AT FIRST YOU CALL IT THE SCENE—IT'S A SCENE
AND AN INTERESTING ONE, BUT WHEN YOU GET TO THE
TOO MUCH OF A SCENE, IT'S A SCENE IF YOU KNOW IT
JUST SCENE FOR THE TOWN AT THE MOMENT

THE FIRE OF YOU KNOW THAT
IT'S A SCENE, BUT WHEN YOU GET TO THE
TOO MUCH OF A SCENE, IT'S A SCENE IF YOU KNOW IT
JUST SCENE FOR THE TOWN AT THE MOMENT

IT WAS IN A MESSY SCENE OF
COURAGE AND COURAGE, AND
YOU KNOW THAT IT'S A SCENE
IF YOU KNOW IT JUST SCENE
FOR THE TOWN AT THE MOMENT

FROM THE, FROM ALL HIS REASONS ABOUT
THE SCENE, THE SCENE, THE SCENE
IF YOU KNOW IT JUST SCENE
FOR THE TOWN AT THE MOMENT

YOU CAN REMEMBER LAUGHING TO
YOURSELF ABOUT THAT SCENE
IF YOU KNOW IT JUST SCENE
FOR THE TOWN AT THE MOMENT

CONSIDER AND REMEMBER FOR
THE REST OF YOUR LIFE



"THERE IT IS
WHAT IS IT
DOING?"

"ROBERT, I
DON'T LIKE THIS
ONE BUT IT'S NO
SECRET YOU'RE
CONNECTED TO
THE PERSON
FROM HERE

"IF THE CLUE
HAS LEDD CLOC
TO ACCUSE THOSE
WENTIVE ALTHAD
COOPER

"WHY THE
HE HADTE
WENT CLASING
ABOUT IT IS TIME
HE SHOULD HAVE
SPENT SOME
SOMETHING
HATED"



"KEEP
YOU REMEMBER
YOU AND
TALKED ABOUT
THE
SOMETHING
ABOUT THE
CLUE

"I CAN
ALSO REMEMBER
IN DECIDING
THAT WERE THE
PHANTOM AT THE
WHOLENESS WOULD
BE THE ONLY WAY
TO SURVIVE

"ROBERT
YOU CAN'T BE
SERIOUS! YOU
CAN'T POSSIBLY
BE WILLING TO
TAKE THAT
RISK!"

"TO
UNDERSTAND ITS
RECONSTRUCTED
AT A QUANTUM
LEVEL

"YES,
MAYBE

"WE
HATE NO ONE
OF KNOWING
WHAT WOULD
HAPPEN IF
WE TRIED

"TURN
LET'S FIND
OUT

"REED,
FOR ONCE
IN YOUR LIFE
DON'T ARGUE
WITH ME,
CRAPP! IT'S
THE ONLY
WAY"



BEFORE YOUR PHYSICAL STRUCTURE IS ALTERED?

ZZKOW



BA

WAM

HAWWWW... MYSTERY... MYSTERY... MYSTERY...

GETTING ON, DEATH... MYSTERY... MYSTERY... YOU... I HAVE BEEN... RESEARCHING THE MOST... CURIOUS... PLEASURES... IN YOUR ABSENCE...

HAVE I BEEN... OFFLINE?



TUNE IN NEXT TEN, TAKE BELIEVERS FOR ANOTHER AMAZING ADVENTURE AS WE UNCOVER THE SECRET MENACE OF

THE MOLEMEN OF MARS!

(CUFF SHOUT)

THEY'VE BEEN A LOT OF
THESE THINGS GOING
ON IN THE PAST FEW
MONTHS THAT THE
GOVERNMENT HAS
BEEN TRYING TO
HANDLE THEM.

1. **Identify the main idea of the passage.**
 2. **Identify the supporting details.**
 3. **Identify the author's purpose.**
 4. **Identify the author's tone.**
 5. **Identify the author's point of view.**
 6. **Identify the author's bias.**
 7. **Identify the author's audience.**
 8. **Identify the author's style.**
 9. **Identify the author's structure.**
 10. **Identify the author's language.**

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
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DATE 08-19-2007 BY 60322
UCBAW/BJS

...and the ...
...and the ...
...and the ...
...and the ...

BACALDI WILL GOVERN WITH A
 THE NEW YORK STATE GOVERNOR
 FORD WILL GOVERN WITH A
 A FINE NEW CITY FROM AN AREA

100% of the respondents were female, and 90% were aged 18 years or older. The majority of respondents were from the United States (60%), followed by Canada (20%), and the United Kingdom (10%). The remaining respondents were from various other countries, including Australia, India, and the Netherlands.

MARVEL
COMICS



#20

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PRIEST
VELLUTO
ALMOND

BLACK PANTHER

THE FINAL ROUND!



DIRECT EDITION

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SPIDER ROBOT

"YOU ARE STILL THE KING OF ARMORS... TECHNICALLY SPEAKING, OF COURSE..."

WHICH IS WHY...

IRON MAN

APARTHEID REPORTED FUBRETT K.
SOCIALIST AND BORN FREE!

THE SWEETEST
PLACE YOU COULD
BE IS AT BLACK
PANTHER'S SIDE.

I'M TOLD
PANTHER BAGGED
KILLMONGER LAST
NIGHT. IT'S OVER.
NOTHING LEFT BUT
THE AFTERMATH.
GO AWAY.

...NOW...
WHERE'S THE CD
PLAYER ON THIS
TUB...

PREAMBLE

Meanwhile, at WARRIOR FALLS—

KAPP

KRAAKK

KRAAKK

THOKK





WITH THE SUREFEET OF THE JUNGLE CAT WHOSE NAME HE TAKES, T'CHALLA - KING OF WAKANDA - STRAPS ON THE CONCRETE CRY-
STAL UNBELIEVABLE OF THE VALLEY. SO IT HAS BEEN FOR COUNTLESS GENERATIONS OF WAKANDANS. KING, SO IT IS TODAY, AND SO IT SHALL BE
FOR THE FUTURE OF THE JUNGLE DICTATES THAT ONLY THE SWIFT,
THE SMART, AND THE STRONG SURVIVE! NOBLE CHAMPION,
VIGILANT PROTECTOR! STAN LEE PRESENTS!

BLACK PANTHER!

--the fight went into
its SECOND HOUR.



RETRIBUTION

BY
PATRICK MCELROY
& BOB ALTMAN
WITH ART BY
SHARPELTON & PETER JONES
STEVE CHILKOTSKI
TOM BRECKENRIDGE
BOB HARRINGTON



THE WELCOME WAGON

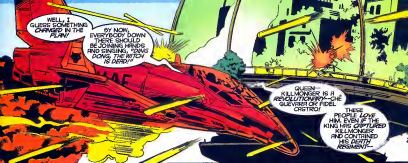
By the time we arrived at NEABAKA VILLAGE, it was MORNING—which, I guess, was about right.



The first thing I noticed was Killmonger's WATCH-TOWER was still standing.

Which meant we really needed to get out of there.





WELL, I
GUESS SOMETHING
CHANGED IN THE
PLAN!

BY NOW,
EVERYBODY DOWN
THERE SHOULD
BE JOINING HANDS
AND SINGING, "KANG
DOGS, THE WITCH
IS DEAD!"

QUEEN—
KILLMONGER IS A
REVOLUTIONARY—SHE
GUESSA OK, FIDEL
CASTRO!

THESE
PEOPLE LOVE
HIM, EVEN IF THE
KING WAS CAPTURED
AND CONFINED
HIS DEATH
REGIMENT—



—HIS LOW/LISTS
WILL STILL FIGHT
ON!

WHAT MY
EX-GIRLFRIEND
IS TRYING TO
TELL YOU,
KID, IS—

—IT
WAS STUPID
TO BRING US
HERE!!

LOOK,
SQUINT, THE
KING TOLD US
TO MEET HIM
HERE—



—THOUGH,
I WILL ADMIT, WHO
I SHOULD HAVE CHOSED
WITH SOME OF THIS
MORNING—

AH...

—DOES
THIS SEEM
PARTICULARLY
APPROPRIATE
TO ANYBODY
ELSE—?

HANG ON TO
SOMETHING.

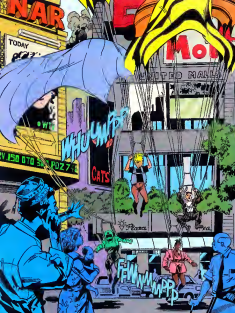


GEEZZZ—

THOOM!



KERRASH!



LUNCH BREAK





THIS IS IT, STEVEN--

--HERE GOES THE BENT MONEY.

WISH YOU WERE HERE IF I COULD, THE WAY YOU'VE BEEN ROLLING TONIGHT--

--HE MIGHT AS WELL OPEN A WINDOW AND JESS MY MONEY AWAY.





SORRY--
DR. DARLHAM

I'M A
LITTLE CONFUSED
BY THE DRAMATIC
ENTRANCE.

I FELT
DISCRETION
WAS, IN ORDER,
IN CASE YOU WERE
UNDERCOVER IN
ONE OF YOUR MANY ALTER
EGOS.

—MAYBE SPECIFIC—STEVEN GRANT—
JADE LOCKE—MOON KNIGHT—
—JIM G.M.C. PRESS—



I HAVE NEED OF THE
MOON KNIGHT.

THE SOUL
OF A VERY BRAVE
MAN HANGS IN
THE BALANCE.

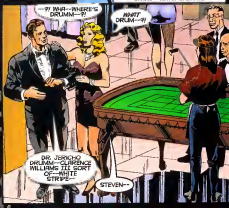
WOULD YOU
PLEASE MEET ME
AT CHRIST THE
REDEEMER IN TEN
MINUTES??

—A STATUE ATOP CORCORADO MOUNTAIN
IN P.O. —TOM OF ONE NAME



TEN MINUTES? THAT
REALLY DOESN'T GIVE
ME A LOT OF TIME—

TIME FOR
WHAT—?



—?I WAS--WHERE'S
DRUM--?

WHAT
DRUM--?

DR. JERICO
DRUM--CLARENCE
WILLIAMS THE SORT
OF WHITE
STRIPS--

STEVEN--



—MAYBE
WE'VE LOST
ENOUGH OF YOUR
MONEY FOR ONE
NIGHT.

FINAL ROUND





HATE IS
BENEATH THE
NOBILITY OF
KINGS.

A KING
WHO HATES IS
UNWORTHY OF
THE CROWN.



AND THAT'S
YOUR BIGGEST
PROBLEM,
ISN'T IT?

I'VE SPENT A
LIFETIME HITTING
YOU—HOW I
SPENT A LIFETIME
REPRESSING YOUR
EMOTIONS!



A CHILDHOOD
LOST TO DIPLOMATIC
TRAINING AND GLOBAL
CONCERNS!

YOU LEARNED
HOW TO BE KING, BUT AT
THE COST OF YOUR OWN
HUMANITY?



NO MATTER
YOU HANG AROUND
THAT STATE DEPARTMENT
HERD—HE'S YOUR
SHIELD—

—YOUR
CONNECTION
TO THE REAL
WORLD!



I ALMOST
PITY YOU—YOU
SHEL' OF A MAN—
TOO TORTURED TO EVEN
KNOW WHEN YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO HATE
SOMEBODY—!!



THE FIST OF KHONSHU



CUTY, DR. DRUMM, YOU'VE GOT MY ATTENTION.

OR SHOULD I CALL YOU--

BROTHER Voodoo?

CALL ME WHAT YOU WILL, OLD FRIEND.

THE FIST OF KHONSHU CAN SAVE ANYONE'S SOUL.

KHONSHU? DON'T KNOW IF YOU'VE HEARD DOC, BUT I'VE LEFT ALL THAT BEHIND ME.

NO ANKH, NO MYSTICISM, NO BIG TALK.

KHONSHU AND I ARE NOT EXACTLY ON SPEAKING TERMS ANYMORE.

WEEK THE RECENT MOON KNIGHT LIMITED SERIES -- TCM

YOU STILL SHARE A BOND WITH THE MOON GOD, MARC, AND THAT BOND CAN HELP RESTORE A MYSTICAL BALANCE.

I'M AFRAID I DON'T UNDERSTAND...

YOU WILL...

TAKE THE "A" TRAIN



We couldn't find a cab, so we took the subway.

Fleeing a death squad was NEVER this easy.

And THAT'S when it hit me. There, on a monorail JAMMED with city dwellers and tribal villagers--

I finally knew, for the FIRST TIME, why the client was the way he was. He had an IMPOSSIBLE job--

--sworn protector of a land that's just WAITING TO TEAR ITSELF APART.

There was this HUGE diversity of cultures--all peacefully riding the "A" train. But that peace was FRAGILE.

It wouldn't take MUCH to change EVERYTHING FOREVER.

SURE, IT'S JUST--

--THEY'RE BLACK PEOPLE... Y'KNOW?

WE'RE RIDING A MONORAIL INTO ONE OF THE WORLD'S MOST TECHNOLOGICALLY ADVANCED CITIES--

--BUILT AND OCCUPIED BY BLACK PEOPLE.

HEY... YOU ALL RIGHT, QUEEN--?

I'VE READ ABOUT IT, OF COURSE-- BUT COMING HERE-- SEEMS THESE BEAUTIFUL PLACES--

--IT... IT CHANGES EVERYTHING--

ZURI!

FRIEND ROSS!!!

Forget about him.

HH... HEY, BRO GUY... HOW Y'LL DOIN'... WATCH THE LUNGS...

ENOUGH OF THAT--

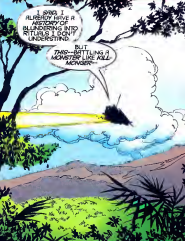


I WIN





LAST RITES





Which, as
it turned
out—

--was ALL the time
in the WORLD...



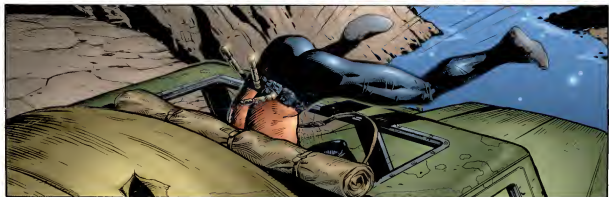
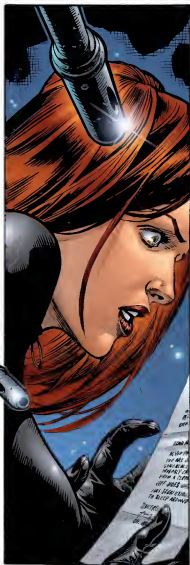


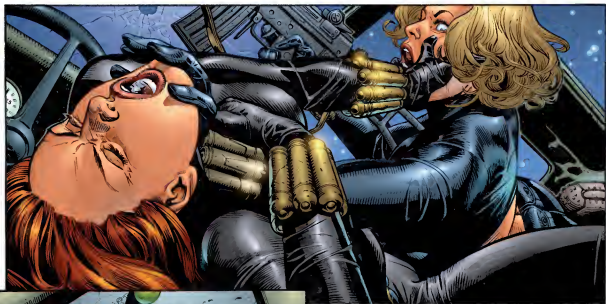
GRAYSON
JONES

BLACK WIDOW™



99





THE ITSY-BITSY SPIDER

INGENUITY PART 2 OF 3

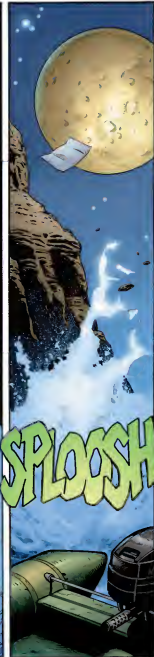
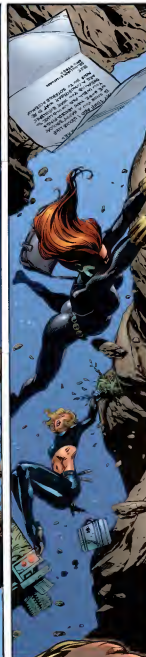
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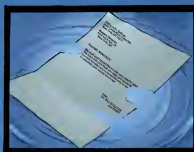
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JOE QUESADA and JIMMY PALMIOTTI
copied to field agent supervisor,
NANCY DAKESIAN
and bureau chief,
BOB HARRAS

!CRAZY?!!



SPLOOSH





VRUP-UP...
VRUP-UP...



VROOOM



DON'T
FRET, LITTLE
ONE. AT LEAST
YOU'VE LEARNED
NOT TO ENTER A
HOT ZONE WITHOUT
PREARRANGING
A WAY OUT OF IT.



NEW YORK.

THE HOME OF
MATT MURDOCK.

MATT MURDOCK
NEY AT LAW

NATASHA!
HEY! WHERE
ARE YOU?

PARIS, huh?
SOUNDS
ROMANTIC...
WORK OR
PLAY?

RIGHT, WHAT WAS
I THINKING? NO
REST FOR THE
WIDOW...

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?...

... NO, NO, I DON'T
MIND, I JUST
DON'T GET THE
QUESTION...

Office of Dr. Sullivan
2040 Circle Plaza, Suite 300
New York, NY 10011
Nataasha Romanov
1313 Ave b Apt. 13
New York, NY

Dear MS. ROMANOV,

My staff and I would like to wish you a **HAPPY BIRTHDAY!**
We hope this card finds you well, and would like to remind
you that birthdays are a convenient way to remind yourself
to schedule your annual check-up!

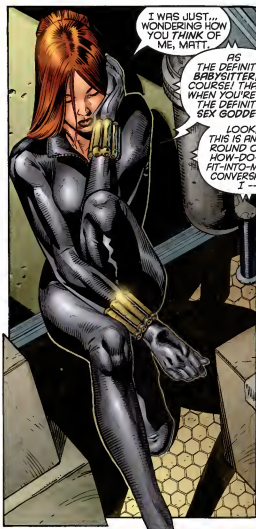
Best,
DR. BILL SULLIVAN
and STAFF

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New York, NY 10011
Nataasha Romanov
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Best,
DR. BILL SULLIVAN
and STAFF



I WAS JUST...
WONDERING HOW
YOU THINK OF
ME, MATT.

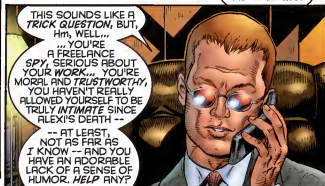
AS
THE DEFINITIVE
BABYSITTER, OF
COURSE! THAT IS,
WHEN YOU'RE NOT
THE DEFINITIVE
SEX GODDESS.

LOOK, IF
THIS IS ANOTHER
ROUND OF THE
HOW-DO-YOU-
FIT-INTO-MY- LIFE
CONVERSATION.
I --

DON'T
FLATTER
YOURSELF.

WHAT I
MEAN IS...
WHAT DO YOU
KNOW ABOUT
ME? WHO DO
YOU THINK
I AM?

AM I... YOU
KNOW... UNIQUE?



THIS SOUNDS LIKE A
TRICK QUESTION, BUT,
Hm, WELL...

... YOU'RE
A FREELANCE
SPY, SERIOUS ABOUT
YOUR WORK... YOU'RE
MORAL AND TRUSTWORTHY,
YOU HAVEN'T REALLY
ALLOWED YOURSELF TO BE
TRULY INTIMATE SINCE
ALEXIS'S DEATH --

-- AT LEAST,
NOT AS FAR AS
I KNOW -- AND YOU
HAVE AN ADORABLE
LACK OF A SENSE OF
HUMOR. HELP ANY?



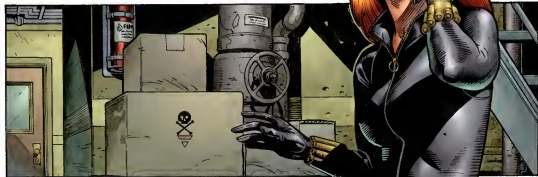
YES, I
GUESS SO.
THANKS.

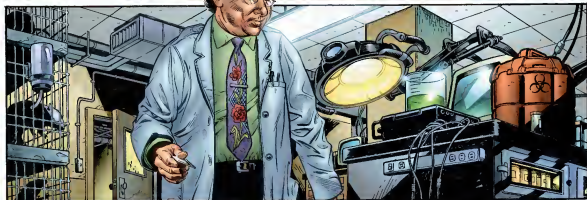
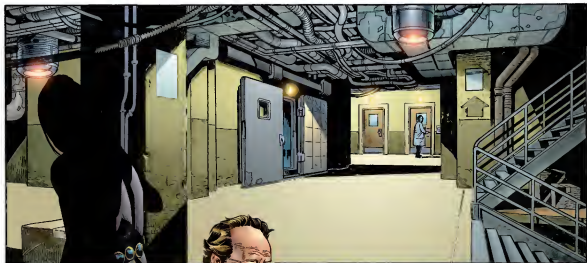
NATASHA --
WHAT IS THIS
ABOUT?

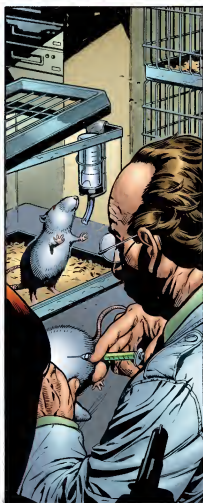
I'VE
GOT TO
GO. DUTY
CALLS.

HEY, WAIT.
IF YOU NEED
SOMETH --

CLK





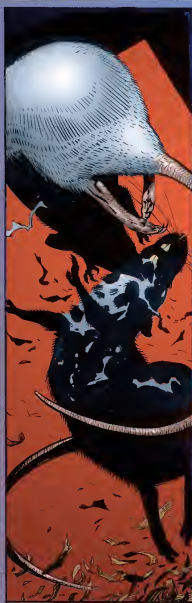




HOW CAN
YOU CALL IT
A "DEATHLESS
FRENZY"?



I DO NOT
MEAN THAT THE
SERUM TAKES NO
CASUALTIES --



"-- BUT RATHER THAT THE
FRENZY ITSELF -- THE RAGE
AGAINST PERSONAL
EXTINCTION -- IS IMMORTAL."



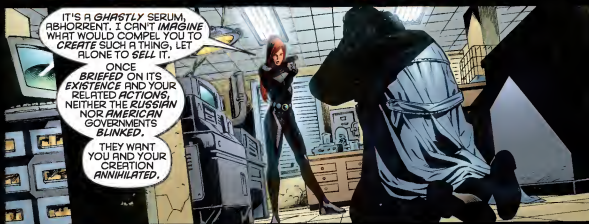


AND SO
EVEN *THAT*,
EVEN OUR
PRIVATE FIGHT
AGAINST TIME
ITSELF --

-- DOES NOT
BELONG TO US
ALONE.



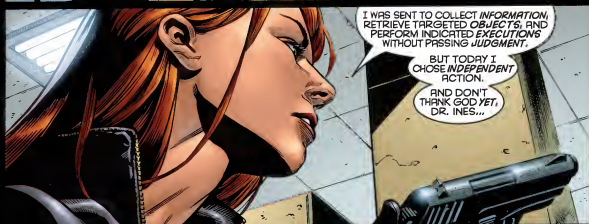
CLICK



IT'S A GHOSTLY SERUM,
ABHORRENT. I CAN'T IMAGINE
WHAT WOULD COMPEL YOU TO
CREATE SUCH A THING, LET
ALONE TO SELL IT.

ONCE
BRIEFED ON ITS
EXISTENCE AND YOUR
RELATED ACTIONS,
NEITHER THE RUSSIAN
NOR AMERICAN
GOVERNMENTS
BLINKED.

THEY WANT
YOU AND YOUR
CREATION
ANNIHILATED.

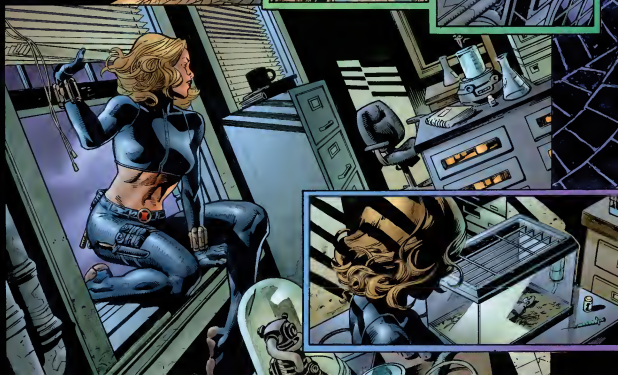
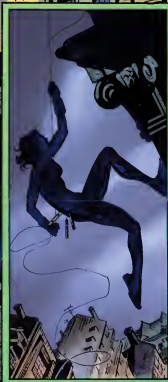


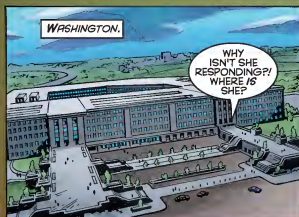
I WAS SENT TO COLLECT INFORMATION,
RETRIEVE TARGETED OBJECTS, AND
PERFORM INDICATED EXECUTIONS
WITHOUT PASSING JUDGMENT.

BUT TODAY I
CHOSE INDEPENDENT
ACTION.

AND DON'T
THANK GOD YET,
DR. INES...

"... WE ARE **NOT**
GOING TO DO THIS
THE **EASY** WAY."





WASHINGTON.

WHY
ISN'T SHE
RESPONDING?!
WHERE IS
SHEP?



MOSCOW.

PACHYEMOO ON
NYE ZNAYET?



WHAT DOES HE MEAN, WHY DON'T I
KNOW? WHAT AM I NOW -- A
MIND READER?

TELL STALYENKO
THAT I'M ASSUMING
DOUBLE CROSS, AND
THAT IF THE WIDOW
DONES'T REPORT IN
TO US WITHIN
TWENTY-FOUR
HOURS --

-- I'M
SENDING OUT
COUNTER-AGENTS
TO HAVE HER
ERASED!



<HE'S INFERRING
DOUBLE-CROSS.
WARNS YOU THAT
HE INTENDS TO
HAVE A COUNTER-
AGENT ELIMINATE
THE WIDOW.>*

SHTO VI! <WHY WOULD
ROMANOV BE WORKING
FOR MEP?

<TELL HIM
HE NEEDN'T
BOTHER.>

<TELL HIM I
HAVE A "COUNTER-
AGENT" IN THE
FIELD ALREADY,
AND THAT THE NEW
BLACK WIDOW WILL
REPORT IN TO ME
SHORTLY...>

*TRANSLATED FROM
THE RUSSIAN -- ED

ZURICH.

ALL RIGHT,
YOU CAN TAKE
THE BLINDFOLD
OFF NOW.

WHERE
ARE WE?

SOMEWHERE
THEY WON'T
THINK TO
LOOK FOR
YOU.

INTERNATIONAL
ESPIONAGE IS A
PARANOID AND
SHORTSIGHTED
VENTURE.

THOSE WHO
PLAY HIDE BEHIND
THE RHETORIC OF
DEFENSE AND
PRESERVATION --

-- BUT THEY
DO NOT BELIEVE
IN THE FUTURE.

KILL YOURSELF
IF YOU THINK IT WILL
SOLVE ANYTHING.

IF, HOWEVER, YOU
WISH TO LIVE, YOU
WILL NEED MY
PROTECTION.

AND IF YOU WANT MY
PROTECTION, YOU WILL
SPEND EVERY WAKING
MOMENT PRODUCING AN
ANTIDOTE TO THAT
SERUM.

YES,
MADAME.



RHAPASTAN MILITARY
OUTPOST FOUR.

«CAPTAIN
AFZAL! WHAT IS THE
MEANING OF THIS
REPORT!?»

«GENERAL!
WE WERE NOT
EXPECTING
YOU!»



«AND I WAS NOT EXPECTING
TO LOSE A SAMPLE OF
THE SERUM TO THE
BLACK WIDOW!»



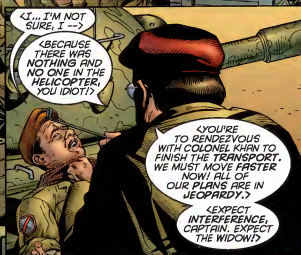
«OH, NO, SIR, THAT WAS TAKEN
CARE OF. WE SHOT DOWN THE
HELICOPTER BEFORE SHE
COULD ESCAPE.»

«IT IS
COVERED IN MY
REPORT.»

«AH,
BUT THERE
ARE MANY THINGS
NOT COVERED IN
YOUR "REPORT,"
CAPTAIN.»

«FOR
EXAMPLE, WHY
WERE NO BODILY
REMAINS FOUND AFTER
YOUR MEN SEARCHED
THE COPTER
WRECKAGE?»

«AND MOST
IMPORTANTLY --
WHY WERE
NONE OF YOUR MEN
AFFECTED BY THE SERUM
WHEN IT SUPPOSEDLY
EXPLODED IN THE AIR
ABOVE THEIR HEADS!?»



«I... I'M NOT
SURE, I --»

«BECAUSE
THERE WAS
NOTHING AND
NO ONE IN THE
HELICOPTER,
YOU IDIOT!»

«YOU'RE
TO RENDEZVOUS
WITH COLONEL KHAN
TO FINISH THE TRANSPORT.
WE MUST MOVE FASTER
NOW! ALL OF
OUR PLANS ARE IN
JEOPARDY.»

«EXPECT
INTERFERENCE,
CAPTAIN. EXPECT
THE WIDOW!»

*TRANSLATED FROM
THE ARABIC -- ED

MOSCOW.

DAP

<SORRY TO BOTHER YOU, MR. STALYENKO. BUT YOUR... AGENT IS ON LINE FOUR, SAYS IT'S URGENT.>

SPASÉEBA.
<YELENAP WHERE ARE YOU?>

<SO, IT'S TRUE, YOU REALLY ARE RUNNING THINGS NOW, YOU FAT LEECH.>

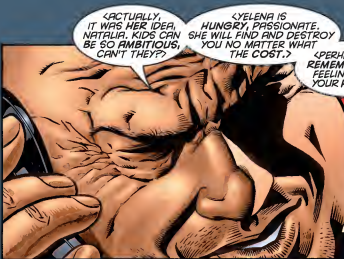
<QUITE A RISE, STALYENKO, NO? LAST TIME I SAW YOU, YOU WERE A MAFIA LAP DOG.>

<ROMANOVA! SO LOVELY OF YOU TO CALL.>

<WE WERE ALL AFRAID YOU'D FORGOTTEN US OVER THE YEARS.>

<WAS THIS YOUR IDEA, YURIP THIS LITTLE INGENUE YOU HAVE ON MY TAIL?>

<SHE'S GOING TO GET HURT, YOU HAVE TO KNOW THAT.>



ACTUALLY, IT WAS HER IDEA, NATALIA. KIDS CAN BE SO AMBITIOUS. CAN'T THEY?

YELENA IS HUNGRY, PASSIONATE. SHE WILL FIND AND DESTROY YOU NO MATTER WHAT THE COST.

PERHAPS YOU REMEMBER THAT FEELING FROM YOUR PAST ---



THOUGH COME TO THINK OF IT, PERHAPS YOU DO NOT. YOU NEVER CHOSE THE LIFE OF A SPY, DID YOU, NATALIA?



IF I RECALL CORRECTLY, IT CHOSE YOU. A HUSBAND, THE GOVERNMENT -- VARIOUS MASTERS PULLING AT YOUR LOYAL NATURE. >



IT MUST BE DISCOURAGING -- TO FIGHT ONE SO DETERMINED, FOR SOMETHING YOU YOURSELF JUST HAPPENED TO FALL INTO. >



IT WONDER, NATALIA. DO YOU EVER THINK ABOUT JUST LETTING GO?

BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA

K
S
S
H

K
S
S
H



MISS ME?



SWAP







LISTEN,
ROOSKAYA.
I DON'T WANT
TO HURT
YOU...

... AND YOU
DO NOT WANT TO
"BE" ME.



DO YOU
REALLY UNDERSTAND
WHAT IT MEANS TO BE A
SPY, LITTLE ONE?

I WAS A
DANCER, DID YOU
KNOW THAT? THE
BALLET...

... I SPENT
MY ENTIRE CHILDHOOD
STRAINING TO SEE THE WORLD
ON TIPTOE; ACHING TO BE
GOOD ENOUGH, GRACEFUL
ENOUGH, STRONG ENOUGH
TO DANCE.

AND I DID,
YELENA BELOVA, I
DID DANCE, ON POINT, IN
PINK SATIN SHOES, MY ARMS
STRETCHING OPEN TO
THE WORLD...

... THEN ALEXI
GOT TANGLED
IN IT -- MY DEAR
HUSBAND -- IN
THE WEB.



NEXT,
MY CAREER, MY
COUNTRY...

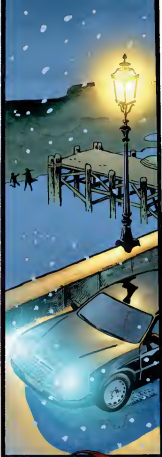
... YOU LEARN
TO BE LOST ALL THE
TIME, SO AS TO NEVER BE
ABLE TO DIRECT ANYONE TO
YOUR EMPLOYERS, OR
YOUR HEART, OR YOUR
VULNERABILITIES.

AND FOR
WHAT, ROOSKAYA,
FOR WHAT?

TO PLAY PAWN TO
ANY ONE OF A DOZEN
GOVERNMENTS THAT WILL
SHOOT YOU IN THE BACK
JUST FOR BECOMING
THE DISPASSIONATE
CREATURE THEY
REQUIRE?

YOU PUSH ON
AND ON, NEVER
KNOWING WHAT
WILL NEXT MAKE
YOU SUDDENLY
AWARE OF THE
COLD.

SOMETHING
AS DEVASTATING
AS THE DEATH OF A
FRIEND? OR SOME-
THING AS SUBTLE
AS A BIRTHDAY
IGNORED?



WHY BE THE
WIDOW, ROOSKAYA,
WHEN YOU CAN BE
YELENA?





HAPPY BIRTHDAY,
ROMANOV...

TO BE CONTINUED!

MARVEL
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#21

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PRIEST
VELLUTO
ALMOND

BLACK PANTHER

**QUEST FOR
KHONSHU
IN THE LAND
OF THE DEAD...**

DIRECT EDITION

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\$2.50 US \$3.75 CAN

KENNY'S WORLD

The story thus far:

His name was REX and he was the best friend I ever had.

Actually, his name wasn't Rex and, truthfully, he didn't like me very much. Mom named him SPUNKY. But I called him Rex.

Rex was an integral part of the imaginary life I retreated into nearly every day.

A life where I was thin and popular, and Rex was an 80-pound Rothweiler.

I was both the
DIRECTOR
and STAR of the
MOVIE playing
in my head--

KENNY.

KENNY--//
I DONE TOLD DA T
WATER THE GERN
GARD--//

—my retreat from a truth too stunningly awful for any human mind to truly comprehend.

YES
NO

PUT
TH' CAR
THE STREET
GIT TO
BOY.

YES
NAT

AIN'T
NO FREE
RIDE ROLLING
HERE.

YES
MA



Mom called it "the car," but it was really an old pickup



In MY world, of course, it was a Mustang convertible, a blonde riding shotgun, Rex the Kottweiler in back with a rhinestone-studded collar



Actually, it was the Starship Enterprise. The Mustang fantasy was the LIE I'd tell my other geek friends.

See, there were MULTIPLE LEVELS of self-delusion within the geek underworld—



—the lies you told your FRIENDS, and the ones you told YOURSELF.

The many ways little fat boys keep from sticking their heads into ovens.



—REX—?

—SPUNKY—?



KENNY—!! BOY—!!

I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO GET THAT BERN LAWN WATERED!!

YES, MR.

THEN GET IT THERE AND DO THEM Dishes!

YES, MR.







WARRIOR

WITH THE
SELFLESSNESS OF
THE JUNGLE CAT
WHOSE NAME HE
BEARNS T'CHALLA - KING
OF WAKANDA - STALKS BOTH
THE CONCRETE CITY AND THE
UNDERGROWTH OF THE WOODS SO IT
HAS BEEN FOR COUNTLESS
GENERATIONS OF WARRIOR KINGS, SO
IT IS TODAY, AND SO IT SHALL BE FOR
THE LINE OF KINGS THAT ONLY THE
SWIFT, THE SMART, AND THE SKILLFUL
SURVIVE! NOBLE CHAMPION
VIGILANT PROTECTOR
STAN LEE PRESENTS

BLACK PANTHER

—KILLMONGER
IS NOW
**THE BLACK
PANTHER!**

ERIK PANTHER HAS RISEN FROM THE GRAVE AGAIN



"I DON'T BELIEVE IT."

"HIM--? ERIK?
ERIK PANTHER--?"

"THERE IS NO TIME FOR DISCUSSION. THE KING IS DYING. WE MUST BEGIN."



"KILLMONGER CAME BACK FROM THE DEAD--HE SHOULD KNOW HOW--"

"IMPOSSIBLE. I HAVE SPENT SEVERAL HOURS AT THE ALTAR OF RESURRECTION. BE IT THAT TEMPORAL BLOCKS IN PLACE--"

"--TO SHORE UP THE BARRIER BETWEEN WORLDS."

"WORLDSP? YMERAL...LIKE AMMS--?"

"BETWEEN THE WORLD OF THE LIVING AND THE WORLD OF THE DEAD"

"--MORE THAN ONCE."

"HE ROSE FROM THE GRAVE WITH THE AID OF ONE OF THE MANDRIN'S RINGS--"

"--ONLY TO BE RETURNED TO DUST ONCE THE MANDRIN'S PLANS WERE DEFEATED."

"AS I MANDRIN'S TRAVESSING OF THAT BARRIER IS THE REASON I HAVE COME HERE--TO PREVENT THAT WORLD FROM OVERPLAINING THIS ONE."

"I HAVE LEARNED HOW THIS DEAD MEN NOW STANDS BEFORE US. HE HAS RETURNED TO LIFE."



"K'LAY USED HIS SONIC POWERS TO BRIEFLY REVIVE HIM AS KILL--"

"K'LAY WITH DANIEL. #1
#4 OVER THE EDGE #1. --TON"

"KILLMONGER'S DEATH REGIMENT--MINDFUL FOLLOWERS--WOULD NOT ALLOW HIS SPIRIT TO ROAM THE EARTH."

"KILLMONGER HAD GIVEN MINDY OF THEM POWERS BEYOND THEIR DREAMS."

"THEY FELT SOME SMALL SACRIFICE WOULD NOT BE OUT OF ORDER"



"WHICH LED, AGAIN, TO
RESURRECTION ALTAR—

"...WHERE MANY OF THE DEATH
REGIMENT RECEIVED THEIR
OWN LEASE ON LIFE.



"ALL THAT WAS REQUIRED WAS A
SMALL SACRIFICE, TO REVERSE
THE GODS OF THE ALTAR.



"MURDOK'S ASHES
WERE SPRINKLED
OVER THE NEW HOST.



"AND THE FAITHFUL
OFFERED THEIR
OWN LIVES.



"THEY TRULY BELIEVED
THE ALTAR HAD
MAGICAL PROPERTIES.

"THAT THEIR SACRIFICE
WOULD RAISE THE DEAD."

"THEY WERE RIGHT."





--TO TRANQUILITY TEMPLE!

And, in the space of that SENTENCE, we went from Warrior Falls to Central Wakanda--

--leaving Killmonger behind, I should add.

At first, I assumed Tranquility Temple was a MEDICAL facility--



--until this kid floated out of the atrium...

WELCOME, I AM AGING, THE CHIEF PRIEST.

WE WILL PREPARE HIM.

PREPARE HIM--? FOR WHAT--? WHY?



--THE MAN NEEDS A DOCTOR, NOT A PRIEST!!

HE NEEDS BOTH.

DIE, TIMBER-- THE ROYAL SLURGEON-- AND I WILL REMAIN IN ATTENDANCE DURING THE KING'S ENTIRE JOURNEY.

JOURNEY--? WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT??



SAVING HIS LIFE IS ONE THING, AGENT ROGGS RECLAIMING HIS SPIRIT--

--WILL REQUIRE SPECIFIC METHODS...



MORNING TO SAYIN' THE GROOM IS BEING HELD HERE.

I WISH YOU'D STOP CALLING ME THAT.

GHAAAAH!!!

IT TALKS --!!



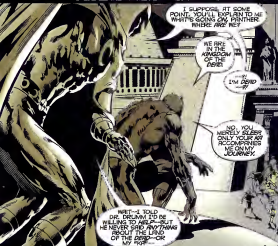
--Y'KNOW, I NEVER GET TIRED OF THAT...

IT IS TIME LET US--

"...BEGIN!"



THIEVES IN THE TEMPLE



I SUPPOSE, AT SOME POINT, YOU'LL EXPLAIN TO ME WHY'S GOING ON, PANTSER. WHERE ARE WE?

WE ARE IN THE KINGDOM OF THE DEAD.

I'M DEAD.

NO, YOU MERELY SLEEP. ONLY YOUR AIR ACCOMPANIES ME ON MY JOURNEY.

WELL—I TOLD DR. DOOM I'D BE WILLING TO HELP—BUT HE NEVER SAID ANYTHING ABOUT THE LAND OF THE DEAD—OR MY AIR.

AS I'M SURE YOU KNOW, EGYPTIANS ONCE BELIEVED THE AIR A DUPLICATE OF THE BODY, DEPARTED FROM THE BODY AFTER DEATH TO TAKE ITS PLACE IN THE KINGDOM OF THE DEAD.

—WHERE IT WAS RESET BY MANY FINGERS.



AS IN THOSE GUYS—?

KHONSU—GOD OF THE MOON, TAKER OF VENGEANCE—BUT, ALSO—

—THE AVATAR OF AIR/LIFE. IT'S STARTING TO MAKE SENSE NOW—

IN MY CURRENT STATE, I AM TOO WEAK TO DIRECTLY COMMUNE WITH THE PANTHER GOD. DR. DOOM HAS BROUGHT US TO A GATEWAY—

SPIRITUAL ASSASSINS, MOON KNIGHT—THEY COMPRISE THE GARDEN. A GROUP OF NINE LOOL ENTITIES ASSIGNED TO A SPECIFIC TEMPLE.

WE MUST GET FIRST THEM TO ACHIEVE OUR GOAL—KHONSU!



BUT... PANTHER, I DON'T HAVE ANY "CONNECTION" TO KHONSU, NOT ANYONE.

THE BOND BETWEEN MAN AND GOD CANNOT BE SIMPLY RENT. MOON KNIGHT, THOUGH YOU DENY HIM—

—KHONSU WILL STILL HEAR YOUR CALL.

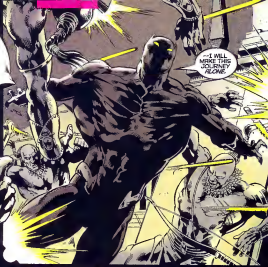
—WHERE YOUR CONNECTION TO KHONSU WILL ENABLE ME TO COMPLETE MY OWN JOURNEY—!



BUT...

...I'M
NOT SURE
I WANT HIM
TO...

I UNDERSTAND,
MY FRIEND, DO NOT
WORRY—



—I WILL
MAKE THIS
JOURNEY
ALONE.



NOW!

I'M NOT
HAPPY ABOUT
BEING OBLIVIOUS
INTO THIS
PANTHER.



IF YOU
BUY INTO THIS
SORT OF THING,
THE MIND AND
THE BODY ARE
LIMITED—

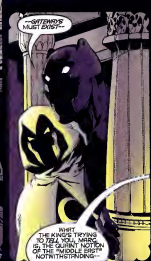
—NEITHER CAN
EXIST WITHOUT
THE OTHER! WE
DIE HERE—

—WE DIE
THERE!

AAAAAHH!

ARGHH!

—BUT
THERE'S NO
WAY I'M GONNA
LET YOU
DIE—!!



IN THEORY





THESE BURN MARKS ON MY WRIST, FOR INSTANCE.

--BY BUT-- THERE'S NO BURNS ON--

JUST BECAUSE YOU CAN'T SEE THEM--



--DOESN'T MEAN THEY'RE NOT THERE--



HOW'S HE DOING--?

THE KING IS WAITING PERFECTLY PATIENT FOR ROSS. COME--

--WAIT WITH HIM FOR AWHILE. IT WILL PLEASE HIM.

I'LL JUST BE A MINUTE--



TELL ME WHAT TO DO



O'NOH, YOUR HIGHNESS--I KNOW YOU'VE GOT SIX CARDS UP YOUR SLEEVE.

YOU ALWAYS HAVE EVERY ANGLE FIGURED OUT, AND EVEN IF HE DON'T REALIZE IT--



--EVERYTHING WE DO IS ACTUALLY PART OF YOUR PLAN. SO, I KNOW YOU'RE GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT.

I KNOW YOU'VE FIGURED EVERY ANGLE. I ALSO KNOW I COULD LIVE TO BE A HUNDRED--

--AND NEVER FIGURE OUT WHAT YOU'RE UP TO.

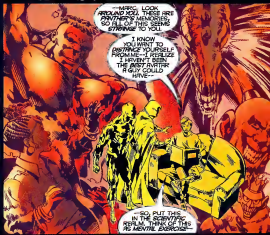


SO, I'M JUST GONNA WAIT HERE UNTIL YOU LET ME IN ON THE GAME.

CONSIDERING MY ONLY OTHER CHOICE IS TO ACCEPT THE FACT THAT I PUT YOU HERE--

--I'LL STICK TO MY THEORY--

AM SO





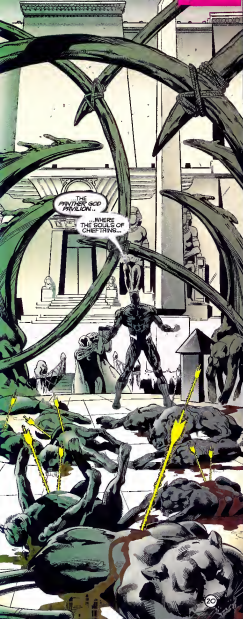
ENOUGH





AM NOT







THE DRUMMS HAVE RETURNED—!!

THEY HAVE INVADED THE HOUSE OF MY FATHERS—!!



OR... HAVE THEY—?!

LITTLE OF THIS SITS RIGHT WITH MY SPIRIT!!

I HAVE MADE THIS JOURNEY BEFORE—I HAVE COME ALIVE WITH THESE SOULS—



YOU DON'T SEE!

THE NOBLE SOULS WHO LIVED HERE ARE ALL DEAD—

WELL, I ASSURE YOU T'CHALLA—YOU ARE IN THE FATHERS' GOD PRYCLON—

...AND YOU MADE IT HAPPEN!



IMPOSSIBLE—

YOUR OWN RECKONANCE HAS DONE YOU IN T'CHALLA!

YOU BELIEVED THAT FOOL DREAM WOULD GUIDE YOU ON YOUR JOURNEY! WELL—



—DRUMM'S DEED!

SO ARE YOUR FINGERSTONES!

SO IS KACHSHALL

WITH MOON KNIGHT SOON TO FOLLOW—

—AND
THAT IS ONLY THE
BEGINNING—OF
NIGHTMARE!



NEXT THE REAL NIGHTMARE!

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SENTRY



YOU'RE NOT FATHER
SPIDER-MAN



AT LAST, DAD'S WHO
YOU NEED RIGHT NOW

WELL, YOU WERE BUILT LIKE ANY OTHER GUY, BUT WITH A SECRET WEIRD AND A PENDING BANK ACCOUNT. YOUR WIFE WAS ALONE. YOU WERE LOOKING FOR WORK AND TRYING TO MAKE THE BEST OF IT.

UP UNTIL REPTERIL. YOU THOUGHT YOU HAD NOTHING.

AND THEN, YOU BEGAN TO REMEMBER.

WELL, YOU WERE BUILT LIKE ANY OTHER GUY, BUT WITH A SECRET WEIRD AND A PENDING BANK ACCOUNT. YOUR WIFE WAS ALONE. YOU WERE LOOKING FOR WORK AND TRYING TO MAKE THE BEST OF IT.

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UP UNTIL REPTERIL. YOU THOUGHT YOU HAD NOTHING.

AND THEN, YOU BEGAN TO REMEMBER.



LET EVERYONE ELSE, NOW
STAY FOR REASONING THE
FIGHT — THE FIGHT ON EARTH
WAS APPROVED FOR STAYING
OF AND THE SOUL, DESTROYER
THE END OF EVERYTHING!



YOU HAVE TO REMEMBER THE
HULK. HE'S THE ONLY ONE
STRONG ENOUGH TO TAKE ON
THE OTHER TWO. AND HE'S
THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN
STOP THEM. A HULK GOES
ON. APPROXIMATELY 100

AFTER ALL THESE YEARS
THE BOY AND HIS PALS
ARE THE ONLY ACTING
TO ANSWER TO YOU ALL

UNRAID THE DANGER OF THE AIR

AFTER ALL THESE YEARS
THE BOY AND HIS PALS
ARE THE ONLY ACTING
TO ANSWER TO YOU ALL

UNRAID THE DANGER OF THE AIR



IT'S A LONG, HARD WORK. SENTRY
RECALLED THIS AS ONE OF THE DAYS
THAT HEU EVER GET TO WORKING
THE SENTRY'S TRAINING ALSO
OF GREAT IMPORTANCE.

HE IS CURRENTLY IN CHARGE OF THE
IN THE FIGHT OF THE SENTRY'S
SYSTEM -- HE IS THE UNDISPUTED
HONORARY FIGHTING WITH GREAT
AND COURAGE.



SPIDER-MAN DIDN'T ON THE
PULSE, IT'S BECAUSE
HEA FOR MOMENTS, THE
ONLY THING WAS THE
LEFT IN THE DARK ROOM
ON A TEEBOW THAT THE
WAS AND HEU'LL BE
FOR THE AND THE BEST
OF THE WORLD.



SPIDER-MAN HADN'T
FROM SPIDER-MAN, IT IS
TO THE SENTRY'S
AND FROM THE FIGHT THAT
PERFECTED THE AIR.



FOUR FOUR

STAN LEE
WRITER

WELL, IN HONEST TO
ADDRESS SHAPESHOT
OF THE SENTRY, NO
ONE'S EVER BEEN ABLE
TO PHOTO SHOT SO CLOSE
JOHN'S SOMEONE WITH ME
A SHAPESHOT FOR
THIS ONE!



The SENTRY & SPIDER-MAN

PAUL JENNINGS ROCK LEONARD TERRY BOSTON JEREMY COX

WROTE STORY ART BY
FOR COWBOY/USA NEW RAREY NEW HARTS JOE COWBOY
LETTERS EDITOR DESIGNER GUIDE WRITER IN CHIEF

IT ALWAYS HITS YOU - HOW COULD YOU EVER HAVE
FORGOTTEN THE POINT THAT YOU ARE ALIVE? YOU
SEE AS THOUGH YOU CAN STILL FEEL THE AIR THAT
BURST UP FROM THE CITY THAT AFTERNOON



ROUND LINES AND PETROCHEMICALS IN AERIAL
MERCURY, THE SHARPLESS TRAFFIC BELOW,
THE HEARTBEAT BELL OF DENIAL

YOU REMEMBER HOW THE CITY REMAINED
TWO HAD STILL GAINED ON A FLOOR
CONSPIRACY DURING AFTER ALL



SOMEONE THAT WOULD REMEMBER YOU
BEING THERE, YOU'VE FORGOTTEN
IT WAS A BUNCH OF YOUR ANCESTORS
YOU'VE YOUR ANCESTORS, YOUR ANCESTORS
WITH YOUR ANCESTORS









I WOULD LOVE TO FLAME YOU,
BUT I DON'T HAVE A LOT OF
FUEL FOR THE AMBITIOUSNESS OF
BURNING YOU IN THE PLACE OF
THE SOURCE OF EXPERIENCE!



NOT THAT YOU'VE CHANGED MUCH SINCE THEN,
BUT I'VE BEEN THE GREATEST YOU EVER GOT
TO THE POWER YOU CAN HANDLE!



— AND HE KNOWS WHO YOU WERE
RIGHT FROM THE VERY FIRST!
BECAUSE YOU ARE ME!

THE SAME GUY WHO ONCE COULDN'T
DIAL-TOUR TO A SPIDERTEL — HE
KNOW YOUR NAME!



NOT WHEN YOU WERE JUST A NE-
TO THE GROUND, YOU COULD HAVE
HATED ME JUST BY STANDING BY — AND
YOU DID WITH EVERYTHING!



YOU USED TO
WALKER HAD

OH, HE
IS SUCH A
HOTTER!



I HEARD HE WANTED LIKE
HE'S GONNA BE SOME
THAT -- THAT'S WHY YOU
DON'T TAKE PICTURES OF
HIM. MY COUSIN SAYS
HE'S A LIAR.



WELL, SURE. I'LL GET HIS
REALLY SOME SECRET
CLOTHING OR SOMETHING
LIKE THAT. MY COUSIN
SAYS HE'S A LIAR.



BUT AT THE BACK OF YOUR MIND IT
MIGHT BE THAT YOU KNOW
THE SENTRY WAS YOUR NEIGHBOR
AND YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING HIM.



YOU COULDN'T REALLY
SEE YOUR Aunt MAY
ABOUT HER BECAUSE
THE LIGHT TO ABOVE
THE LIGHT -- IN THE
RIGHT OF THE LIGHT
THAT'S WHY YOU
DON'T TAKE PICTURES OF
HIM. MY COUSIN SAYS
HE'S A LIAR.



YOU WANT TO RETURN TO THE
FUTURE OF THE FUTURE? BUT AT THE
END OF THE FUTURE, YOU
KNOW YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING
HIM.

THE FUTURE OF THE FUTURE
IS THE FUTURE OF THE FUTURE
AND YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING
HIM.



UNTIL THE FUTURE
CAME TO YOU --

HELLO
PETER





AND
NOW WE ARE
ONE, HILSON
FROM —

WHAT?
WHO DARES
INTRUDE...?

GAH!!!





YOUR LIFE IN PICTURES, BEGINNING TO END

THE FIRST... A LITTLE MISADVENTURE
DOESN'T YOU WANT TO GO
DOESN'T WANT ABOUT THE
RELATIONS ALONG WITH YOU WANT
TO REACH OUT AND PROTECT HIM
NOT YOU CAN'T, BECAUSE HE'S YOUR

A THING, BEING UNCONSCIOUSLY LIVES
DOWN, BEING IN A PLACE OF ALL YOUR
YOUR PARENT

THE SECOND... WHY IS HE ALWAYS
THINKING OF HIS OWN? WHY IS HE
ALWAYS A CANDID ON YOUR SOUL

OF THAT... OF THAT, BEING A LOT
OF THE OF THE, BEING A LOT
OF THE OF THE, BEING A LOT
OF THE OF THE, BEING A LOT
OF THE OF THE, BEING A LOT

THESE ARE THE FIRST OF THE FIRST
OF THE FIRST OF THE FIRST
OF THE FIRST OF THE FIRST
OF THE FIRST OF THE FIRST
OF THE FIRST OF THE FIRST

THESE ARE THE FIRST OF THE FIRST

AND IN THE END
THEY OF THE FIRST
OF THE FIRST OF THE FIRST

ALL OF THAT
BEING THE FIRST
OF THE FIRST OF THE FIRST





YOU REMEMBER YOU SAID TO YOUR
DAD THAT A FIVE MINUTE LATER
THE SHIP WOULD BE STANDING OVER YOU
CHARGING YOU SAID FOR A MESSAGE.

BUT ALL THE HATHS WERE REMAINED
IN THE MIDDLE WHEN I WENT TO
RECALL THE BUT THE SHIP WAS JUST
GONE FROM YOUR MIND.



AND WAS REMEMBER TO BE OPEN-
ONLY DURING THE LAST OF THE
BUT INTO THE MIDDLE. BUT
HE REMEMBERED ONLY THAT
THE POWER OF YOUR
MIND.

THAT WAS THE POWER OF
A MENTAL MIGHTY MIND

THE SHIP WAS GONE TO REVEAL YOUR
AND YOUR MIND - FROM THE MIDDLE
ON YOUR MIND AND YOUR MIND
IT WAS PRETTY CLEAR THAT WAS
NOT GETTING OUT OF HIM



AND THAT HE IS REMEMBERED THE POWER
OF YOUR MIND AND YOUR MIND
YOUR MIND WAS AN UNEXPECTEDLY
CHALLENGE THAT WAS YOUR MIND
DURING OF THAT YOUR MIND
YOUR MIND



AND THE MIDDLE
TO REMAIN THE MIND











YOU'VE BEEN ANGRY SINCE
YOU SAW THE FIRST TWO
CARS BACK. BUT YOU
HATE NO ONE BUT ME!

YOU'VE BEEN ANGRY SINCE THE
PHOTOGRAPH SHOWED THE
FORTUNE TELLER'S NAME. THE CHANCE
WASN'T TOO GOOD YOU WERE JUST A LIT
AND YOU'VE BEEN ANGRY SINCE



AND YOU'VE BEEN ANGRY SINCE THE
MATTER OF THE FIRST TWO CARS
ATTENDING TO THE FIRST TWO CARS. YOU
NEED TO BE ANGRY SINCE THE FIRST
AND IT WASN'T THE FIRST TWO CARS

YOU'VE BEEN ANGRY SINCE THE
FIRST TWO CARS. YOU'VE BEEN ANGRY SINCE THE
FIRST TWO CARS. YOU'VE BEEN ANGRY SINCE THE

YOU'VE BEEN ANGRY SINCE THE
FIRST TWO CARS. YOU'VE BEEN ANGRY SINCE THE
FIRST TWO CARS. YOU'VE BEEN ANGRY SINCE THE

YOU'VE BEEN ANGRY SINCE THE
FIRST TWO CARS. YOU'VE BEEN ANGRY SINCE THE
FIRST TWO CARS. YOU'VE BEEN ANGRY SINCE THE



#22
WWW.MARVEL.COM

**FOR THE LIFE OF
THE PANTHER...**

BLACK PANTHER



DIRECT EDITION



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\$2.50 US \$3.75 CAN

**PRIEST
VELLUTO
ALMOND**

MOON KNIGHT

**MUST INVADE THE REALM
OF NIGHTMARE!**

The story thus far:

Things were looking pretty GKM for--

KAZAR!

Ka-Zar's ONE small blessing—ME, Everett K. Ross, Legal Dynamo, Uber-America Curiae. Sent in by OCP to do battle in the bowels of New York's criminal court system.*

"AS I'M SURE YOUR HONOR KNOWS, THOMAS AQUINAS' SUMMA THEOLOGICA QUESTION V, ARTICLE 4 STATES, 'SINCE GOOD IS THAT WHICH ALL THINGS DESIRE, AND SINCE THIS HAS THE ASPECT OF AN END--'

"--IT IS CLEAR THAT GOOD IMPLIES THE ASPECT OF AN END. NEVERTHELESS THE NOTION OF GOOD HERE SUPPLIES THE NOTION OF AN EFFICIENT CAUSE."

"RANKIN-HOBOLT EXPRESSLY STATES: GIVEN TWO OR MORE DISTINCT INTERPRETATIONS OF AN ACT OR EVENT--"

"--THE JURY IS CHARGED TO CONSIDER THE INTERPRETATION THAT LEADS TO INNOCENCE."

"YOUR HONOR, I EMPLOY YOU--"

*OCP = OFFICE OF THE CHIEF OF PROTOCOL, U.S. STATE DEPARTMENT. \$\$\$ AD-ONLY AD-ON FOR THE BLACK STORY. --TON

ÜBER-AMICUS PIPE DREAM





...which was when I WOKE UP.

I was still in WAKANDA at the king's MANSION.

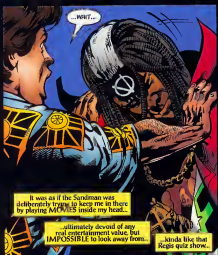
Brother Voodoo was still DEAD.

THE PRINCE'S PLACE WAS DESTROYED IN 1984. --TOM

Of course, how RELEVANT that was to a VOODOO practitioner remained to be seen.

PH... PH... PH...

It was the NINTH nightmare I'd had in the space of twelve seconds.



...NOT...

It was as if the Sandman was deliberately trying to keep me in there by playing MOVIES inside my head...

...ultimately devoid of any real entertainment value, but IMPOSSIBLE to look away from...

...kinda like that Regis quiz show...



Later, I realized, they weren't MOVIES--

--they were COMING ATTRACTIONS. And the guy in the projection booth was making a MEAL out of them.

HOLD IT... RH...

...HOPE THAT'S A VOODOO BOLL IN YOUR POCKET...



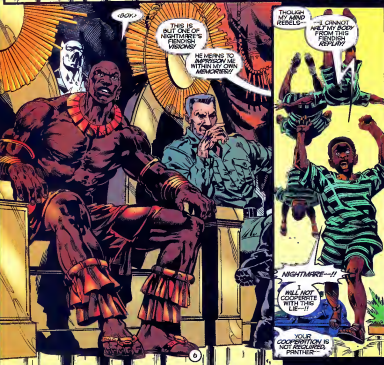
...HELP...

More than a WEEK before, Brother Voodoo had sent MOON KNIGHT and my client on a SPIRITUAL JOURNEY. I'd come to see what was TAKING so long.

As things turned out, it was a particularly STUPID question...

HOME IS WHERE THE HATE IS









MOON KNIGHT—
SORRY,
I WAS...A
LITTLE...

OUT OF
CONTROL

DON'T BE
RIDICULOUS

LOOK,
NO OFFENSE,
BUT—

—FROM WHAT
I'VE READ ABOUT
YOU, YOU ARE A TYPE A
CONTROL FREAK—
WHICH MAKES YOU A REAL
LIABILITY IN THESE
SITUATIONS



MUCH AS I'M SURE IT
GRILLS YOU TO ADMIT
IT, SOMETHING TOTALLY
UNFORESEEN HAS
HAPPENED. VOODOO'S
RITUAL HAS BEEN
DISRUPTED BY THIS
BONY NUT-JOB—

—AND
YOU CAN'T
CALL THE
SHEPHERD
HERE

THIS IS
TRULY THE
PANTHER GOD
PAVILION—I CAN
SENSE IT.
NIGHTMARE
FEEDS OFF OF
THE DREAMS OF
SLEEPING
MORTALS—



—SUCH AS YOU AND I.
WE'VE BEEN IN A COM-
LIKE STATE WHILE WE'VE
ATTEMPTED TO PETITION
ANYTHING, THE EGYPTIAN
PANTHER OF ADELMAS, TO
HOLISTICALLY RESTORE
MY BOND TO THE
PANTHER GOD—

—AND ADVANCE MY
PHYSICAL HEALING
FROM THE NEAR-FATAL
WOUNDS INFLECTED BY
KILLMONTGOMERY AND
NOW, DR. DRUMM
IS DEAD.



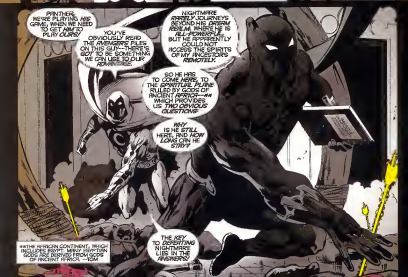
MAYBE,
MAYBE
NOT.

I THOUGHT
THAT ENNERD'S
ARROW WAS PRETTY
MUCH THE
END OF ME, BUT
NOW, MY WOUNDS
AND YEARS—
GONE

DEAD
SOULS HAVE
NO VALUE TO
NIGHTMARE, EVEN
LIVING ONES
LOSE THEIR
POTENCY OVER
TIME—

—WHICH
IS WHY HE WENT
SO DOWN TO THE
ETERNAL SOULS
HERE IN THE
PAVILION...

*HIGH PRETTY WELL, SLAMS
UP LAST ISSUE. —TOM



PANTHER,
WE'RE PLAYING HIS
GAME, WHEN HE NEED
TO GET HIM TO
PLAY OURS!

YOU'VE
OBVIOUSLY READ
THE AVENGERS FILES
ON THIS GUY—THERE'S
GOT TO BE SOMETHING
WE CAN USE TO OUR
ADVANTAGE.

NIGHTMARE
ARRESTS JOURNEY'S
BEYOND HIS EXTER-
NAL REALM, WHERE HE IS
ALL-POWERFUL,
BUT HE APPARENTLY
COULD NOT
ACCESS THE SPIRITS
OF MY ANCESTORS
REMOOTELY.

SO HE HAS
TO COME HERE, TO
THE SPIRITUAL PLANE
RULED BY GODS OF
ANCIENT AFRICA—AND
WHICH PROVIDES
US TWO OBVIOUS
QUESTIONS:

WHY
IS HE STILL
HERE, AND HOW
LONG CAN HE
STAY?

THE KEY
TO DEPORTING
NIGHTMARE
LIES IN THE
ANSWERS!

WITH AFRICAN CONTINENT, WHICH
INCLUDES EGYPT, MANY EGYPTIAN
GODS ARE DERIVED FROM GODS
OF ANCIENT AFRICA. —TOM



There.

CUE NELSON RIDDLE



*KITTEN=ZULU FOR "KITING"
*TRANSLATED FROM HULU. —TCM





BACK TO FRONT



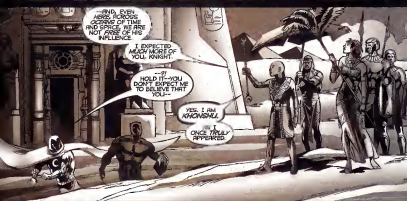


SOFT--?

YES...AND, PERHAPS, THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO.

IT IS THE ONLY WAY WE COULD BE SAFE--

BUT...HOW--AND WHY--?



--AND, EVEN HERE, ACROSS CORNERS OF TIME AND SPACE, WE ARE NOT FREE OF HIS INFLUENCE.

I EXPECTED MUCH MORE OF YOU, KNIGHT.

--? HOLD IT--YOU DON'T EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT YOU--

YES. I AM KHONSU.

AS I ONCE TRULY APPEARED.



PANTHER... WHAT ARE YOU--?

IT IS PROPER TO SHOW RESPECT TO A DEITY WE ARE PETITIONING.

AND WHAT IF I AM?

WHAT POSSIBLE DIFFERENCE COULD IT MAKE?

REGARDLESS OF WHO I AM, YOU WILL BE TRAPPED HERE, A LIVING SOUL IN THE LAND OF THE DEAD, FOREVER.

WHAT? THEN, PATHLESS ONE, DO YOU HAVE TO LOSE?

THE HERING THAT YOU SEEK HAS BEEN ACCOMPLISHED LONG AGO, O KING.

NIGHTMARE'S BEDEVILMENTS HAVE EXTENDED YOUR JOURNEY HERE OVERLONG, AS HE SOUGHT YOUR SLEEPING ANCESTORS.

THOUGH YOUR BODY MAY SLAVE, YOUR SPIRIT WILL REMAIN TRAPPED HERE UNLESS YOU COMPLETE THIS PILGRIMAGE AND RENOV YOUR COMMAND WITH THE PANTHER GOD.



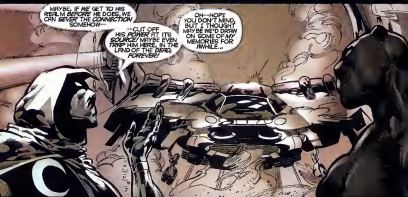
THE PANTHER'S ANCESTORS ARE DEAD, KHONSU. MISSION IMPOSSIBLE.

REMEMBER WHAT I SAID ABOUT DEAD SOULS, MOON KNIGHT.

IT IS LIKELY THE SOULS OF MY FATHERS ARE ALIVE--IMPRISONED--AND MUST BE FREED.

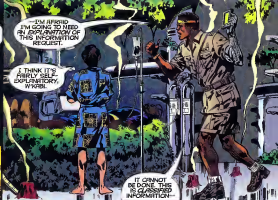
ONLY...BUT HOW--?

PANTHER-- HE'S PROBABLY ANOTHER OF NIGHTMARE'S TRICKS.



FRIENDS





THE SPIDER AND THE FLY



Y'KNOW... A GUY COULD GET USED TO THIS...

—DRAWING ON MEMORIES FOR WHATEVER WE NEED—USING A BLANK BOOK FOR A RICH MAN...

—WHAT'S NEXT—SINGING EYES—?



THANKS FOR DRIVING. NAVIGATING VIA BLANK PAGE IS A LITTLE TOO NEW FOR ME.

THIS VIRTUE, COMES'S NEXT BAD THOUGH...

NAVIGATION IS INSTRUCTIVE OUR NOT TRAVELING SPARKLE AND METAPHYSICAL BARRIERS.

*HIS A DUPLICATE OF THE BODY, DEPARTING FROM THE BODY AT PER DEATH TO TAKE THE PLACE IN THE KINGDOM OF THE DEAD, PER ANCIENT EGYPTIAN MYTH. —JON



IF ONLY I HAD TIME TO PROPERLY EVALUATE THIS EXPERIENCE...

'ARRID NOT, YOUR HIGHNESS...

...LOOKS LIKE WE'VE ARRIVED...



SHALL WE ARM THE BELL, OR JUST ARM THIS SLICKER THROUGH THE BEDROOM WALL?

NEITHER, ACTUALLY.

CHECK OUT THE AFT VIEW...



—TIE KNOTS!

WHY IS HE FOLLOWING US—?! MAYBE HE WANTS TO JOIN THE RESIST—?!

NO.

HOW CAN YOU BE SURE—?

INCASE—



---THERE WILL BE NO ASSAULT!!--

WHAT--? WHAT ARE YOU DOING--?

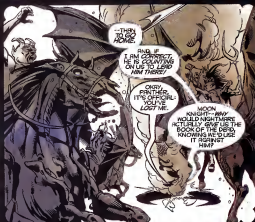
SOMETHING TOTALLY UN-FORESEEN.



IF MY THEORY IS CORRECT, THERE ARE SEVERE LIMITS TO NIGHTMARE'S POWER HERE IN THIS REALM.

HIS HOLD ON HIS DISOBEYED SUBJECTS IS TENUOUS AND INTERMITTENT.

THOUGH HE HAS GORGED HIMSELF WITH THE DREAMS OF MY RITERS, THERE IS NOTHING NIGHTMARE NOW WANTS MORE DESPERATELY--



---THIN TO GO HOME.

AND IF I AM CORRECT, HE IS COUNTING ON US TO LEAD HIM THERE!

OKAY, PARTNER, IT'S OFFICIAL: YOU'VE LOST ME.

MOON KNIGHT--WHY WOULD NIGHTMARE ACTUALLY GIVE US THE BOOK OF THE DEAD, KNOWING WE'D USE IT AGAINST HIM?



WHY WOULD HE BE "KNOWING" AND ENCOURAGE US TO MOUNT AN ASSAULT ON HIS REIGN?

"KNOWING" IS OWN WORKS--"A LIVING SOUL TRAPPED IN THE LAND OF THE DEAD FOREVER!"

HEY--HEY, GUY--EASY ON THE JOCK THERE--

NIGHTMARE ISN'T TALKING ABOUT US--



---HE WAS REFERRING TO HIMSELF!

MAYBE I'D BETTER HANG ON TO THAT BOOK FOR YOU--

NIGHTMARE IS **LOST**--TRAPPED HERE IN THE LAND OF THE DEAD--



--AND IS
DEPENDING
ON ME TO
LEAD HIM
HOME!

STAR
YOUR EYES,
MORTAL!

YOU
HAVE SEELED
YOUR OWN
DOOM!!

AND
YOU YOURS
NIGHTMARE!



LURED
FROM YOUR REALM
BY OUR MYSTIC
JOURNEY, YOU
USED THE PSYCHIC
ENERGIES OF MY
ANCESTORS AS A
BARRICADE--

--TRAVERSING
THE BARRIERS BETWEEN
REALMS! BUT NOW, WITH
NO LIGHT TO GUIDE YOU HOME,
YOU ARE LOST AND GROWING
WEAKER WITH EACH
PASSING HOUR!

YOU CANNOT
USE THE BOOK OF THE
DEAD YOURSELF, BECAUSE
IT WAS WRITTEN ONLY
FOR MORTALS!



LIES!! ALL
LIES!!

AND STOP
DESTROYING
THAT BOOK!!

IF I DO NOT
LEAD YOU HOME,
YOU WILL BE
TRAPPED HERE
FOREVER!



LIES!
FOOL--
I AM WITHIN
VIEW OF MY
REALM!

TRUE--



--BUT THERE IS A GULF
FIXED BETWEEN HERE AND
THERE! YOU WILL NEVER
CROSS INTO YOUR REALM
UNLESS I ALLOW IT!

UNLESS
YOU RELEASE
MOON KNIGHT--
AND THE SOULS OF MY
FATHERS!

YOU
FOOL--!!

IF YOU
DESTROY THE
BOOK--YOU'LL
TRAP US ALL
HERE!!!

DO YOU EVEN
KNOW WHAT YOU'RE
DOING--???

YES--



HE IS
WELL YOUR
HIGHNESS...



...WELCOME
HOME...

I'M
WITH YOU
NOW.

DEAD MEN TALKING



APPEARS I
OWE YOU MY SOUL,
DR. DRUMM.

DR. DRUMM
IS AMAZED AT YOUR
GREAT DISCIPLINE—
RETRIBUTING INTO YOUR
MEDITATIVE STATE—
SLOWING YOUR
BODILY FUNCTIONS
TO A CRAWL.

YOUR
VOICE CHORDS
HAVE BEEN DAMAGED
BUT WE'RE CERTAIN
MICRO-SURGERY
WILL SAVE
THEM.

I REGULATE
MIGHTMARE SOMEHOW
MANIPULATED SOMEONE
INTO ATTACKING
YOU...



YEP, I'D GUESS THAT
ATTACK WAS GONE
WITH MALICE...

DR. DRUMM
IS NOT DESCRIBING
AN EMOTION, MOON
KNIGHT—



...BUT A
PERSON.

PERHAPS
THE DEAD LIST
THEIRTY TO THE
REALM
YET.

ASSEMBLE
MY ADVISORS—
AND HANG ABOUT
ROSS...

INTO THE ABYSS



I'M REGULATING NEWS GETS TO YOU COMING DOWN HERE. BY NOW YOU MUST KNOW THE KING IS IN A COMMA, LEAVING ME TO ACT ON HIS BEHALF.

I'VE GOT TO DO WHAT'S BEST FOR THE KINGDOM. AND, DESPITE EVERYTHING WE'VE BEEN THROUGH—



I'M SURE YOU FEEL THE SAME WAY. YOU ARE FIRST AND FORTHRIGHT, A LOWLIFT TO WAKANDA AND ITS KING.

AND, AT LEAST FOR NOW, THAT'S ME.

YOU WILL OBEY ME IN ALL THINGS.



THE KING HAD YOU LOOKED UP FOR A REASON. HE WOULD NOT APPROVE OF MY BEING HERE.

BUT IT SEEMS WE ARE IN NEED OF AID FROM OF YOURS' SPECIAL TALENTS.

WHICH LEAVES ONLY ONE QUESTION—



—CAN I TRUST YOU...

...HUNTER?

MEANWHILE, IN NEW YORK (Part I)

(Cheap Attempt To Get You To Read This Month's VENNERS)



BOILING BOILING

I'VE GOT IT, JERVIS!

EXTERNAL GREEN'S SCENE BLANK.

...THAT IS PROBABLY NOT GOOD.



AL...

—CAN I TRUST YOU...?

ACTUALLY, SHE-HULK, YOU PROBABLY CAN—

--THE NEW
**BLACK
PANTHER**
HAS
ARRIVED!

--IF YOU
COULD ROUND UP
THE REST OF YOUR
PEEP AND TELL
THEM--



MEANWHILE, IN NEW YORK (Part II)

(Please Attempt to Get You to Read This Month's **187POOL**)



NEXT

CAT TRAP BEGINS IN **DEADPOOL #44** IN TWO WEEKS, AND CONTINUES BACK HERE NEXT MONTH WITH MORE OF THAT BUSINESS WITH THE **AMERICAN**



GRAYSON
JONES

BLACK WIDOW™



THE ITSY-BITSY SPIDER

I.D. PART 3 OF 3

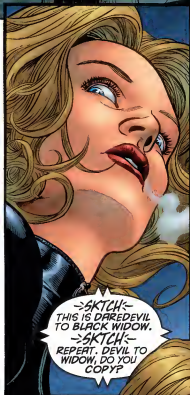
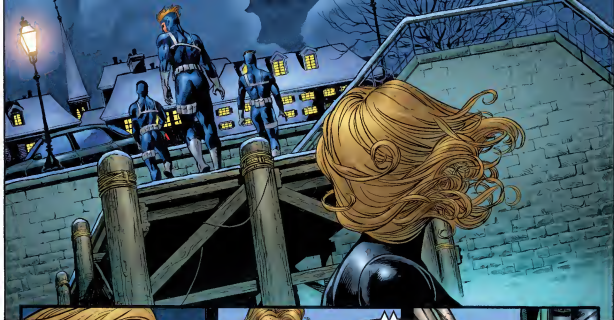
case report compiled by
DEVIN GRAYSON

visual documentation by
J.G. JONES

infrared color analysis by
IAN HANNIN & ANDY TROY
top secret coding provided by
RICHARD STARKINGS & COMICRAFT/WA
submitted for recommendation of action to:
JIMMY PALMIOTTI and JOE QUESADA
copied to field agent supervisor,
NANCI OAKESIAN
and bureau chief,
BOB HARRAS

ZURICH.





->SKTCH->
THIS IS DAREDEVIL
TO BLACK WIDOW.
->SKTCH->
REPERT. DEVIL TO
WIDOW, DO YOU
COPY?



->SKTCH->
LOOK, I PROMISE
THIS CALL IS ALL
BUSINESS, BABY.
->SKTCH-> YOU OUT
THERE, WIDOW?
->SKTCH->



->SKTCH->
I'VE GOT NEWS
ON YOUR PACKAGE.
->SKTCH-> THIS IS
DAREDEVIL TO BLACK
WIDOW, COME IN.
->SKTCH->



THIS IS
THE BLACK
WIDOW.

PROCEED
WITH YOUR MESSAGE,
DAREDEVIL.

WHO
THE -- WHO
ARE YOU?

YOUR
OPERATIVE IS DOWN,
DAREDEVIL.
THIS
IS BLACK
WIDOW.

-SKTCH-
DAREDEVIL?
-SKTCH-

I DON'T
KNOW WHO
YOU ARE, OR IF
WHAT YOU'RE
TELLING ME IS
TRUE, THOUGH
BELIEVE ME, I
INTEND TO GET TO
THE BOTTOM OF
BOTH ISSUES.

IN THE MEAN-
TIME, THE AVENGERS
CONTACTED ME WITH SOME
INFORMATION TO PASS
ON TO THE WIDOW. THEY
HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO
REACH HER.

IT'S ABOUT THE
SITUATION IN THE MIDDLE
EAST. YOU BRIEFED?

AFFIRMATIVE.
RHAPASTAN, THE
BIO-TOXIN, I'M UP
TO SPEED.

-SKTCH-
YEAH, WELL,
IF YOU ARE ON
THE SIDE OF THE
ANGELS, I SURE
HOPE YOU HAVE
AN IDEA ABOUT
HOW TO CONTAIN
THAT STUFF BEFORE
THE RHAPASTAN
MILITARY DECIDES
TO USE IT.
-SKTCH-

-SKTCH-
THE U.S. AND
RUSSIAN TROOPS
HAVE BEEN
DEPLOYED TO
INTERVENE.

-SKTCH-
THE GOOD GUYS
WERE COUNTING
ON THE WIDOW TO
PROTECT THOSE
SOLDIERS.
-SKTCH-

UNDERSTOOD.

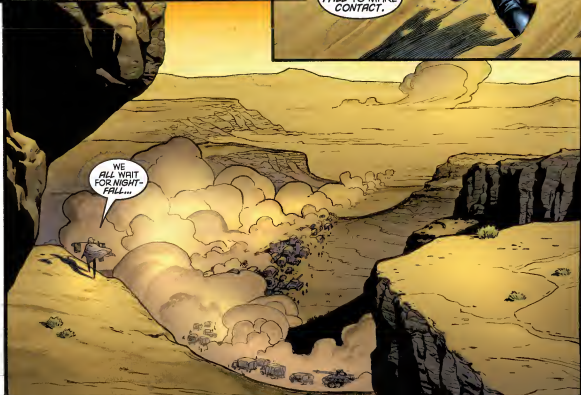
RHAPASTAN.



ENTRY TWO, DAY
SIX, BIO-TOXIN
TRANSPORT
LOCATED.



I WAIT
FOR NIGHT-
FALL TO MAKE
CONTACT.



WE
ALL WAIT
FOR NIGHT-
FALL....



RHAPASTAN.











THE
BLACK WIDOW
HERSELF.

I AM
HONORED.



LET'S SEE, WE KNOW WHO YOU ARE.
YOUR SKILL AND TENACITY DEFINE
AND DISTINGUISH YOU.

I DO WONDER, THOUGH,
ABOUT YOUR MOTIVATION.
WHAT COMPELLED YOU TO
FIGHT SO FIERCELY FOR
THIS BIO-TOXIN?

WAS IT
FEAR FOR YOUR
INCOMING AMERICAN
SOLDIERS? OR MAYBE
THE RUSSIAN
ONES?

AS SHOULD
YOU BE, TO BE
CAPTURED BY
COLONEL KHAN
HIMSELF.

AND
NOW YOU ARE
LOOKING AT ME AND
WONDERING, WHAT
SORT OF MAN IS HE,
THE ONE WHO HAS
BROUGHT ME
DOWN?

YOU NEEDN'T HAVE WORRIED
OVER THEIR CONTAMINATION,
WIDOW. I NEVER INTENDED
TO USE THE BIO-TOXIN
ON MY ENEMIES.

WHY GIFT
THEM WITH TWO
FULL MINUTES OF
SUPER STRENGTH
WHEN I HAVE AN
ARMY OF MY
OWN?

YOU'RE
A FOOL! YOU
DON'T UNDERSTAND!
EXPOSURE TO THE
SERUM WILL KILL THEM!
THE STRENGTH ONLY
LASTS AS LONG
AS --



I UNDERSTAND PERFECTLY.
THE MEN ARE EXPENDABLE
IN THE FACE OF THE
REPUTATION THEY CAN
GENERATE. WHO WOULD
CHALLENGE SUCH AN
ARMY AS THAT SERUM
CAN PRODUCE?

NOW YOU
SEE, DON'T YOU?
NOW YOU KNOW
WHAT KIND OF MAN
HE IS. THE ONE WHO
BROUGHT YOU
DOWN...

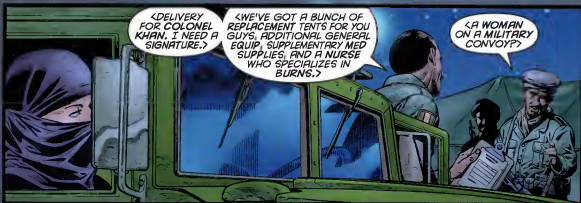




<... I THOUGHT SHE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A RED-HEAD, TOO. I LIKE THE REDHEADS. BUT I SUPPOSE IT'S NOT HARD FOR A SPY TO CHANGE HER HAIR COLOR.>

<YEAH, I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT. ANYWAY, COME ON, THE EMERGENCY SUPPLIES ARE HERE.>

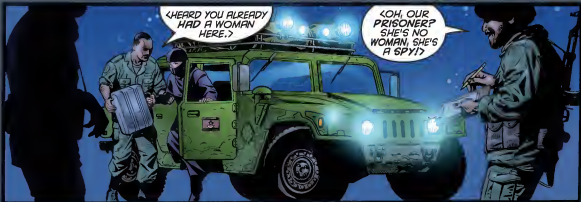
<THE GUYS IN THE INFIRMARY HAVE BEEN SCREAMING FOR MORE BURN CREAM FOR HOURS.>



<DELIVERY FOR COLONEL KHAN. I NEED A SIGNATURE.>

<WE'VE GOT A BUNCH OF REPLACEMENT TENTS FOR YOU GUYS, ADDITIONAL GENERAL EQUIP, SUPPLEMENTARY MED SUPPLIES, AND A NURSE WHO SPECIALIZES IN BURNS.>

<A WOMAN ON A MILITARY CONVOY?>



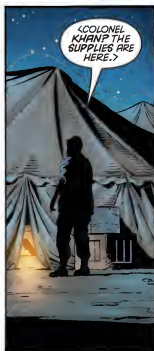
<HEARD YOU ALREADY HAD A WOMAN HERE.>

<OH, OUR PRISONER? SHE'S NO WOMAN, SHE'S A SPY!>



<SHE'S A SPIDER!>

HA HA HA HA HA HA



<COLONEL
KHANP THE
SUPPLIES ARE
HERE.>



<THANK YOU, CAPTAIN
AFZAL. PLEASE ORGANIZE
A TEAM TO CLEAR AWAY
SPACE TO PITCH THE
NEW TENTS.>

<YES,
SIR. EXCUSE
ME, SIR, BUT
THERE'S
SOMETHING
ELSE.>

<HQ SENT A
NURSE IN, A BURN
SPECIALIST, A...
FEMALE.>



<YES?
SO?>

<SO --
SIR -- SHE HAS ASKED
TO SEE EVERY MAN HERE
IN ORDER TO INOCULATE
THEM FROM BURN-RELATED
INFECTIONS -->

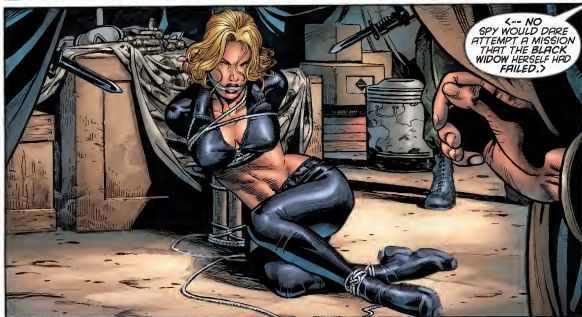
<THEN
MAKE SURE
EVERYONE
REPORTS TO
HER.>

<WHY ARE
YOU STILL
HERE?>

<BUT, SIR --
A STRANGE WOMAN
HERE, NOW? AREN'T
YOU WORRIED FOR
THE SAFETY OF THE
BIO-TOXIN?>



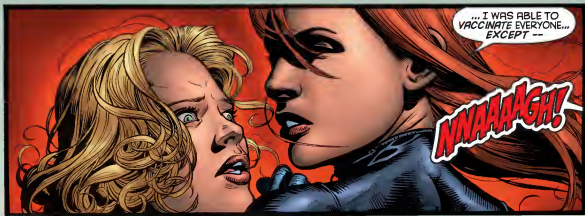
<AH, YOU FEAR A
SPY. WORRY NOT,
CAPTAIN -->

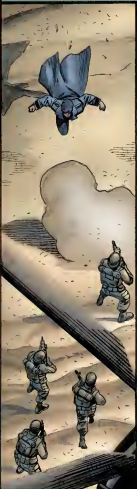


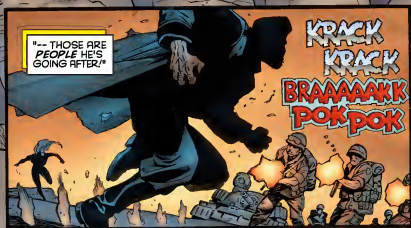
<-- NO
SPY WOULD DARE
ATTEMPT A MISSION
THAT THE BLACK
WIDOW HERSELF HAD
FAILED.>

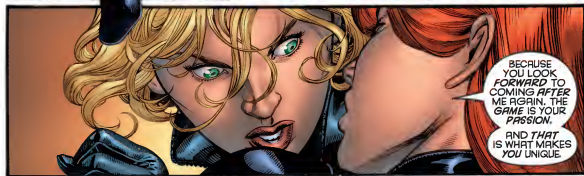


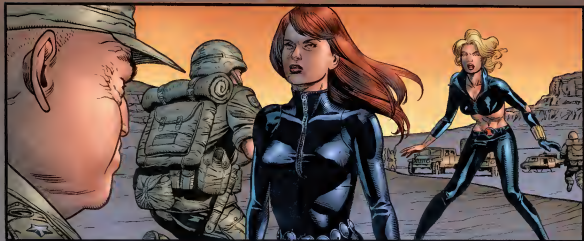












KRUNPH!

-- NO. THERE NO BIO-TOXIN LEFT, KHAN WASTED IT ALL TRYING TO INFECT HIS OWN TROOPS --

-- JUST AS I'M SURE YOU OR STALYENKO WOULD HAVE WASTED IT ON YOURS.

WELL, THE RUSSIANS ARE CRAZY! LOOK AT THEM NOW -- WHY ON EARTH ARE THEY BLOWING ONE OF THEIR OWN HELICOPTERS OUT OF THE SKY?

THEY SUSPECT A SPY IS USING IT TO ESCAPE.

AND SO THEY ARE TRYING TO STOP THE UNSTOPPABLE.

OH, THE IMPOSTOR BLACK WIDOW? YOU MEAN THEY'VE SHOT HER DOWN?

SIR! SIR! ONE OF OUR JEEPS IS MISSING!

NOT LIKELY...

... A SPY IS VERY DIFFICULT TO STOP --

-- ONCE SHE HAS FOUND WHAT MAKES HER UNIQUE...

DASVEEDĀNEEYA!

MARVEL
COMICS

CAT TRAP  **PT 1 OF 2**

DEAD- POOL



#44

WWW.MARVEL.COM



**PRIEST
CALAFIORE
HOLDREDGE**



**GUEST-
STARRING**
**BLACK
PANTHER**
**AND THE
AVENGERS**

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The story thus far:

Although KING T'CHALLA of Wakanda, my CLIENT, was finally out of his COMA, he was still too WEAK to move about on his own. Dr. Tambak confined him to a zero-G transport, which the client immediately took down into the TECHNO-JUNGLE.

A Stanley Kubrick-James Cameron NIGHTMARE, the Techno-Jungle was an eerie shadow world, a city beneath the city of Centrol Wakondo. An impossible MAZE jommed with tangles of fiber optic cabling and high-tech devices.

Very few people were AUTHORIZED to be down there (least of all me -- EVERETT K. ROSS, U.S. State Department schlub). Any poor slob dumb enough to find his way down there could wonder, lost, for WEEKS before dying of dehydration.

There was NO LIGHT. No SKY to navigate by. No "You are HERE" arrow signs posted. There was only a jigsaw of interlocking tunnels that had no rhyme or reason to most anyone but the king himself --

--which fairly MIRRORED my client's personality.

THE KING AND I

Until the recent **COLLAPSE** of the Wakandan economy, he was one of the world's **RICHEST** and most technologically proficient men. Bill Gales meets Shaka Zulu.

He was **KING** of one of the most technologically advanced countries in the **WORLD**. I'd known him far quite a while now, but the man was still a **MYSTERY** to me.

He was, ultimately, a bit **UNKNOWNABLE**. Compassionate eyes that told you absolutely **NOTHING** about what he was thinking.

He did **most** everything for his own reasons. Like the jungle cats his religion defied, he was a **CUNNING** man, always three steps ahead of his enemies.

Which, I supposed, was why he was **THERE**.

An informed **GUESS** was the best anyone could ever da. It was possible, given his humiliating **LOSS** of Killmanger's **TRIBAL CHALLENGE**--

--that the client had gone to the Techna-Jungle for some **PRIVACY**. It may have been the tribal equivalent of hiding under the **BED**.

In an effort to **THWART** Erik Killmanger's challenge, the client had **DISSOLVED** his political government and **CRASHED** the Wakandan economy.

The rule of **LAW** thus became **TRIBAL** over **POLITICAL**. And, while the client was still **KING**, his loss of Killmanger's challenge **STRIPPED** him of his most **IMPORTANT** role--

--that of **CHIEFTAIN**.

King T'Challa of Wakanda was **NO LONGER** the Black Panther...

...thanks, largely, to **ME**...

His **NEXT** move was **ANYBODY'S** guess...

ENTER, MY LORD!

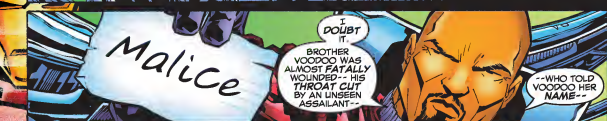
TAKU-- MY MOST LOYAL FRIEND AND MINISTER OF COMMUNICATION--



--HAVE YOU FOUND HER YET?

NO SIGN OF HER, MY LORD.

THIS MAY BE A HOAX-- A MISDIRECTION ON KILLMONGER'S PART.



Malice

I DOUBT IT.

BROTHER VOODOO WAS ALMOST FATALLY WOUNDED-- HIS THROAT CUT BY AN UNSEEN ASSAILANT--

--WHO TOLD VOODOO HER NAME--



--MALICE, KILLMONGER'S PROTEGE.

A DEADLY, MANIACAL, GENETICALLY-ENHANCED WOMAN WITH VAST STRENGTH AND UNERRING ACCURACY.

IT STANDS TO REASON: IF KILLMONGER HAS RETURNED FROM THE GRAVE-- SO HAS SHE.

NONE OF THE MANSION'S INTERNAL SENSORS HAVE PICKED UP ANYONE MATCHING MALICE'S DESCRIPTION, MY LORD.

VOODOO DID NOT SEE HER, BUT ONLY HEARD HER WHISPER HER NAME AS SHE VANISHED.

KILLMONGER RETURNED FROM THE GRAVE RADICALLY CHANGED, TAKU. IT IS POSSIBLE MALICE IS AMONG US--

--AND WE DO NOT HAVE A CLUE AS TO WHO OR EVEN WHAT WE ARE LOOKING FOR.

ALSO, N' JADAKA IS AT AVENGERS MANSION. IRON MAN CONTINUES TO CALL-- WHAT SHOULD I TELL HIM--?

NOTHING.

THE MAN HE IS CALLING FOR NO LONGER EXISTS...





SHROUDED IN STOLEN IDENTITIES AND CLANDESTINE SECRETS, THE MERC-WITH-A-MOUTH IS A MAN OF MYSTERY. HERO? VILLAIN? SOCIOPATH? **DEADPOOL** MAKES HIS OWN RULES AND PLAYS BY NOBODY'S GAME. HE IS AN AGENT OF CHAOS CONFINED TO A WORLD OF CONSTRICTING ORDER; BLASTING DOWN THE FOURTH WALL BRICK BY BRICK! **STAN LEE PRESENTS:**

DEADPOOL

CAT TRAP

(Or: "Wakanda MercAre You?")

The OTHER half of this story began in a secret luxury condo built under Soho.

A place most anybody BUT the cops could find, especially if they were looking for...

DEADPOOL

ALL RIGHT...

...NOBODY MOVE OR THE PUPPET GETS IT!

By:

J. Priest n' Calafiore STORYTELLERS

Jon Holdredge
INKING

Chris Eliopoulos
LETTERING

Shannon Blanchard
COLORIST

Mike Marts
EDITOR

Bob Harras
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

THE USUAL

Not much is known about the mercenary named DEADPOOL, but what little IS known will make your HEAD explode.

Here's my BEST shot of it:

END OF THE LINE, RAT-BOY.

ALAS! AND WOE IS MINE! DAKI IS LINDONE!

Deadpool was once a top-flight mercenary named Wade Wilson who volunteered for Canada's WEAPON X program in hope of finding a cure for his CANCER.

GET REAL, BUG-FACE! I'M THE BRAINS OF THIS OUTFIT!

What he GOT was an advanced, rapid HEALING FACTOR--

--and peeling, deformed skin that looked a lot like the Mole Man in a thong.

YOU AND ME ARE GONNA DO GREAT THINGS TOGETHER, WADE! BUT, FIRST--

What little I could find on Deadpool lists him as certifiably INSANE--

--which made him a perfect match for his new client--

--WE NEED TO DO A LITTLE HOUSE-CLEANING--

I TRUST YOU'RE ENJOYING YOURSELF, MR. WILSON!

DAKI CAN BE... MOST ENTERTAINING! HOWEVER, YOU DO REALIZE--

The Reverend Michael (bn ol-hajj) Achebe once chased a mon 8 miles across the desert just because the guy had sold his wife a pair of SHOES.

A KOOK of the FIRST order, Achebe once took over Wokondo by coup de etot and then FLED the country after the Black Panther returned. ●

No one had seen him OR his hand puppet in MONTHS.



--DAKI IS MERELY A HAND PUPPET, YES--?

YOU WERE THREATENING YOUR OWN HAND. A COMMON MISTAKE.

I USE POST-IT NOTES TO REMIND MYSELF...

YEAH, WHATEVER.

WHAT DO YOU WANT--P!

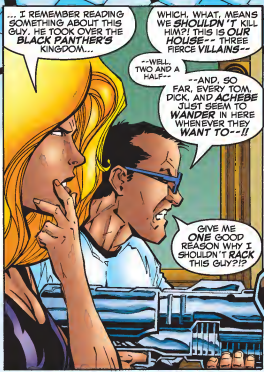


PEACE... LONG LIFE... HAPPINESS...

...JUSTICE FOR DIALO... TYRA BANKS' PHONE NUMBER...

...THE USUAL...

"ACHEBE"...



... I REMEMBER READING SOMETHING ABOUT THIS GUY. HE TOOK OVER THE BLACK PANTHER'S KINGDOM...

WHICH, WHAT, MEANS WE SHOULDN'T KILL HIM?! THIS IS OUR HOUSE-- THREE FIERCE VILLAINS--

--WELL, TWO AND A HALF--

--AND, SO FAR, EVERY TOM, DICK, AND ACHEBE JUST SEEM TO WANDER IN HERE WHENEVER THEY WANT TO--!!

GIVE ME ONE GOOD REASON WHY I SHOULDN'T RACK THIS GUY???



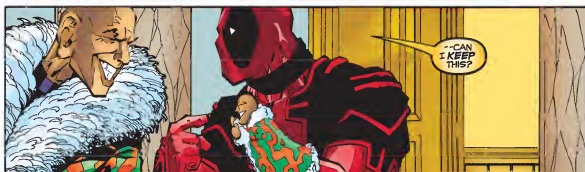
I'LL GIVE YOU 13 REASONS, MY CONSTRICTIVE FRIEND--!

--THE 11 DIGIT ACCOUNT NUMBER TO DEADPOOL'S SECRET SLUSH FUND WHERE HE'S DEPOSITED OVER \$14 MILLION IN JUST THE LAST FEW WEEKS--



KA-BAAGSSH!

--THE ADVANCED TOXINS I LACED THE MILK WITH--



EARTH'S MIGHTIEST GAUDILY-DRESSED FASCISTS

Of COURSE it was a set-up.

The leopard's name wasn't Ukatana-- it was PREYY. And he didn't belong to Achebe, but to a VERY scary guy named Erik KILLMONGER--

--current CHIEFTAIN of the Wakandan PANTHER CLAN. A rank that entitled him to call himself--

AMAZING-- A GUY COULD GET TO LIKE THIS!

BLACK PANTHER

KillPanther was spinning his wheels on the south lawn of AVENGERS MANSION, while the team tried to figure out if they should ARREST him--

--or offer him TEA.

The guy with him was Delray Garrett, Jr., but he called himself TRIATHLON. He claims the teachings of the TRIUNE UNDERSTANDING unlocked his "triple powers" --

--making him THREE TIMES as capable as the best possible human standard.

SO-- PREYY IS COMPLETELY DOMESTICATED--?

AFTER A FASHION--

No, I don't know what that means, either...

--NOT SO DOMESTICATED AS SOCIALIZED, I SUPPOSE. LET'S JUST SAY PREYY AND I HAVE AN UNDERSTANDING.

I SHOULD BE SO LUCKY WITH YOU AVENGERS.

WELL-- NOT TO PUT TOO FINE A POINT ON IT, PANTHER--

CALL ME ERIK.

--OKAY, ERIK--

--BUT YOU ARE, TECHNICALLY SPEAKING, A VILLAIN.

WHICH IS STUPID. I'VE NEVER HARMED ANYONE OUTSIDE OF A LEGITIMATE TRIBAL CONFLICT.

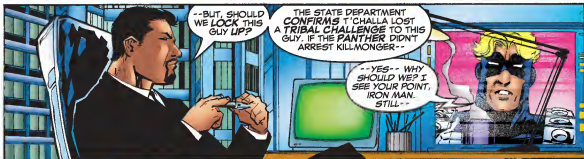
AND THAT'S WHY YOU AREN'T IN RESTRAINTS RIGHT NOW. IT'S LIKE, OKAY, YOU'RE A VILLAIN--

--BUT ARE YOU BLACK PANTHER'S VILLAIN OR EVERYONE'S VILLAIN?



--WELL, THAT'S THE QUESTION, NOW, ISN'T IT?

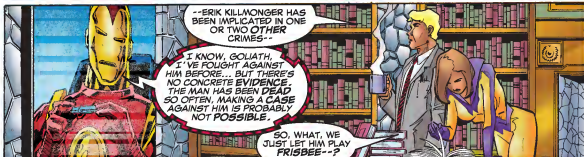
I MEAN, MEMBERSHIP SHOULD CERTAINLY BE OUT-- WE VOTED IN A PERSON, NOT THE OFFICE OF BLACK PANTHER--



--BUT, SHOULD WE LOCK UP THIS GUY?

THE STATE DEPARTMENT CONFIRMS T'CHALLA LOST A TRIBAL CHALLENGE TO THIS GUY. IF THE PANTHER DIDN'T ARREST KILLMONGER--

--YES-- WHY SHOULD WE? I SEE YOUR POINT, IRON MAN. STILL--



--ERIK KILLMONGER HAS BEEN IMPLICATED IN ONE OR TWO OTHER CRIMES--

I KNOW, GOLIATH. I'VE FOUGHT AGAINST HIM BEFORE... BUT THERE'S NO CONCRETE EVIDENCE. THE MAN HAS BEEN DEAD SO OFTEN, MAKING A CASE AGAINST HIM IS PROBABLY NOT POSSIBLE.

SO, WHAT, WE JUST LET HIM PLAY FRISBEE--?



WHY NOT, WASP? AT LEAST WE KNOW WHERE HE IS.

STILL NO WORD FROM PANTHER--?

NOTHING'S GOTTEN THROUGH SINCE HE DISSOLVED HIS GOVERNMENT. IF IT WERE ANYONE ELSE, I'D GUESS THIS WAS A MAJOR COMMUNICATIONS FAILURE--



--BUT, WHO THE BLAZES KNOWS WHAT T'CHALLA IS UP TO THESE DAYS? ONLY THING I'M CERTAIN OF IS --

-- TO PROTECT OUR SECURITY INTERESTS. I'VE ACQUIRED ALL THE OUTSTANDING SHARES OF WAKANDA DESIGN GROUP-- THE FIRM THAT PROVIDES OUR QUINJETS AND OTHER TOOLS.

I'D SELL THEM ALL TO T'CHALLA-- IF I COULD GET A HOLD OF HIM.

SO, WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS--



--WE'RE ON OUR OWN WITH KILLMONGER.

I SUPPOSE WE COULD TURN HIM OVER TO THE I.N.S.-- DOES TRIBAL CHIEFTAIN COUNT AS A HEAD OF STATE--?

PERHAPS THE REAL QUESTION SHOULD BE--

U.S. IMMIGRATION & NATURALIZATION SERVICE--MLKE

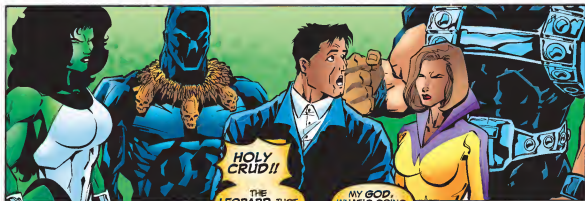


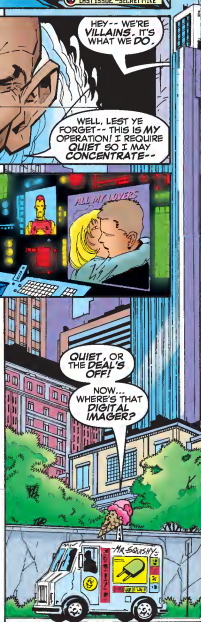
--WHY ARE WE TRYING SO HARD? IS IT REALLY THAT IMPORTANT FOR US TO MAKE AN ENEMY OF THIS GUY?

THE WORST THING HE'S DONE IS LET HIS LEOPARD MAKE A MESS ON THE LAWN. I CAN LIVE WITH THAT.

LET KILLMONGER PLAY HIS HAND SOONER THAN LATER, WE'LL KNOW--







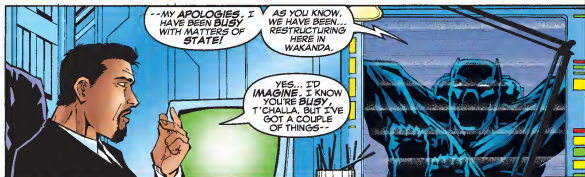


STILL NOTHING FROM WAKANDA, LEWIS?

CHANNEL'S OPEN MR. STARK... NOTHING!

FINE. LET'S CALL IT A DAY--

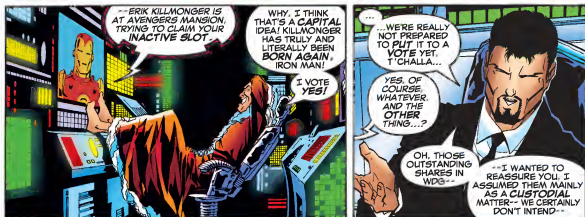
WAIT, OLD FRIEND--



--MY APOLOGIES. I HAVE BEEN BUSY WITH MATTERS OF STATE!

AS YOU KNOW, WE HAVE BEEN... RESTRUCTURING HERE IN WAKANDA.

YES... I'D IMAGINE. I KNOW YOU'RE BUSY, T'CHALLA, BUT I'VE GOT A COUPLE OF THINGS--



--ERIK KILLMONGER IS AT AVENGERS MANSION, TRYING TO CLAIM YOUR INACTIVE SLOT.

WHY, I THINK THAT'S A CAPITAL IDEA! KILLMONGER HAS TRULY AND LITERALLY BEEN BORN AGAIN, IRON MAN!

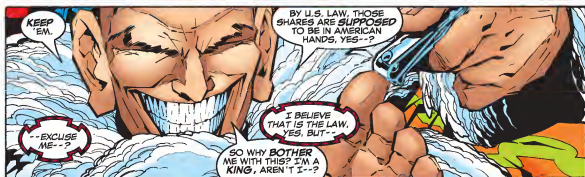
I VOTE YES!

...WE'RE REALLY NOT PREPARED TO PUT IT TO A VOTE YET, T'CHALLA...

YES, OF COURSE WHATEVER. AND THE OTHER THING...?

OH, THOSE OUTSTANDING SHARES IN WDG--

--I WANTED TO REASSURE YOU, I ASSUMED THEM MAINLY AS A CUSTODIAL MATTER-- WE CERTAINLY DON'T INTEND--



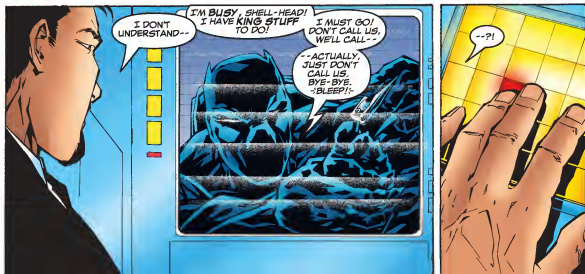
KEEP 'EM.

BY U.S. LAW, THOSE SHARES ARE SUPPOSED TO BE IN AMERICAN HANDS, YES--?

--EXCUSE ME--?

I BELIEVE THAT IS THE LAW, YES, BUT--

SO WHY BOTHER ME WITH THIS? I'M A KING, AREN'T I--?



I DON'T UNDERSTAND--

I'M BUSY, SHELL-HEAD! I HAVE KING STUFF TO DO!

I MUST GO! DON'T CALL US, WE'LL CALL--

--ACTUALLY, JUST DON'T CALL US. BYE-BYE. -BLEEP!-

--?!



YES, MASTER IRON MAN?

JARVIS-- I NEED TO SPEAK TO JAN.

JUST HAD THE STRANGEST CONVERSATION WITH T'CHALLA--

I'M AFRAID MS. VAN DYNE IS OTHERWISE PREOCCUPIED...

Back at the ranch, all HECK had braken out.

As lang--underwear types often da, the (reflexively gags) "heraes" decided the best way to find their missing teammate was to start a BIG FIGHT.

Naw, fram what I understand, Deadpool was pretty strang and pretty QUICK, but all he REALLY had going far him was a RAPID HEALING FACTOR--

--RUTHLESSNESS, and, of course, his INSANITY.

Which paired him up nicely with KILLMONGER...

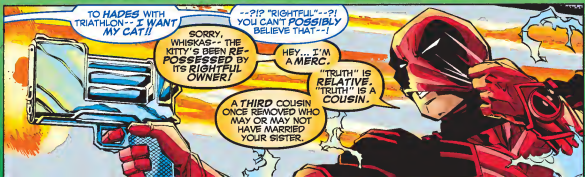


WHAT THE BLAZES IS WRONG WITH YOU PEOPLE?!

LET'S KILL HIM!!

SEKKEEOWWWW!

YES, KILLMONGER, AND WE CAN HARDLY FIND TRIATHLON IF YOU INCINERATE DEADPOOL., RIGHT?



TO HADES WITH TRIATHLON-- I WANT MY CAT!!

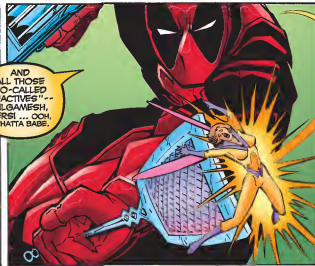
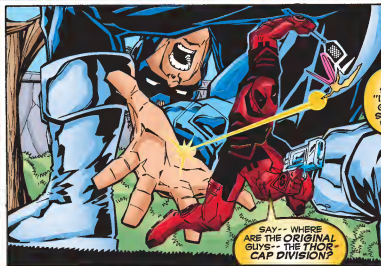
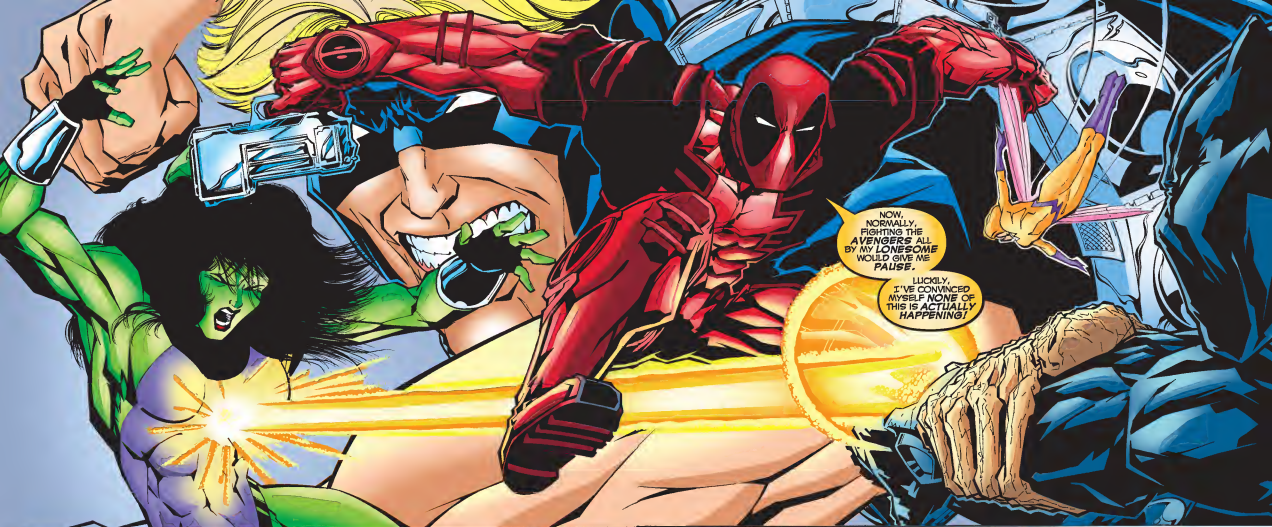
SORRY, WHISKAS-- THE KITTY'S BEEN RE-POSSESSED BY ITS RIGHTFUL OWNER!

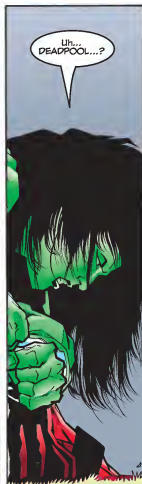
--?!" "RIGHTFUL"--?! YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY BELIEVE THAT--!

HEY... I'M A MERC.

"TRUTH" IS RELATIVE. "TRUTH" IS A COUSIN.

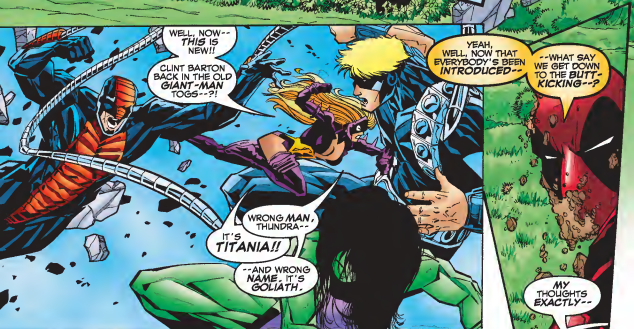
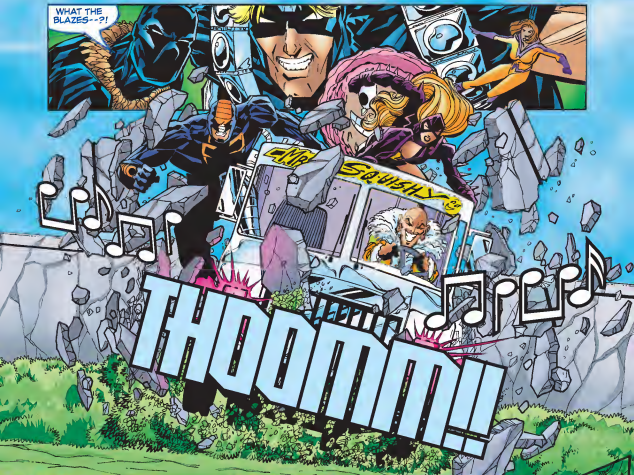
A THIRD COUSIN ONCE REMOVED WHO MAY OR MAY NOT HAVE MARRIED YOUR SISTER.







WHAT THE BLAZES--?!





--ALLOW ME TO LEAVE MY CARD!!

BEEN AWHILE SINCE I RASLED WITH A 7-FOOT SOUL BROTHER DRESSED LIKE A KITTY!







--THE PARTY'S OVER!

LET'S BEAT IT, WADE--



--BEFORE THE BEATING STARTS!!



CRIPES, FRANK-- CAN'T YOU TURN THAT BLASTED MUSIC OFF?!

GEEZ-- THINK THE COPS COULD, OH, FOLLOW THAT RACKET--P!

IT'S JAMMED--

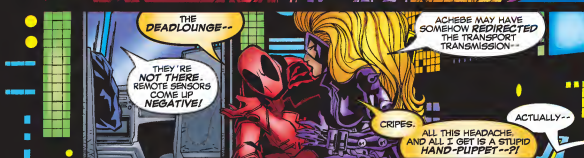


--ACHEBE RIGGED IT SOMEHOW--!!

WHERE IS THAT LOON, ANYWAY--P?

THE POT INQUIRED OF THE KETTLE...

...ACHEBE'S GONE, WHERE'D YOU GET YOUR TRANSPORTER TO TAKE THE LEOPARD?



THE DEADLOUNGE--

THEY'RE NOT THERE. REMOTE SENSORS COME UP NEGATIVE!

ACHEBE MAY HAVE SOMEHOW REDIRECTED THE TRANSPORT TRANSMISSION--

CRIPES.

ALL THIS HEADACHE, AND ALL I GET IS A STUPID HAND-PUPPET--P!

ACTUALLY--



--YOU DON'T
EVEN HAVE
THAT.

GOODNIGHT,
FOLKS.

SKREEOW! SKREEOW!



CRIPES.
I HATE
WADE...

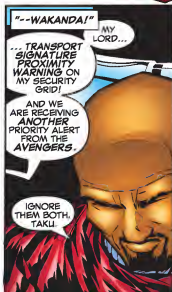
SKREEEEEEEEOW!

THOON!



JARVIS!
WHAT'S OUR
STATUS?

TRIATHLON'S
STILL MISSING,
SIR-- BUT THE
MANSION'S SENSOR
ARRAY HAS BEEN
ABLE TO DISCERN
A POSSIBLE
TRANSPORT
LOCATION--



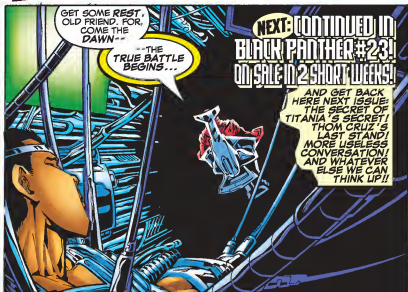
--WAKANDA!"

MY
LORD...

... TRANSPORT
SIGNATURE
PROXIMITY
WARNING ON
MY SECURITY
GRID!

AND WE
ARE RECEIVING
ANOTHER ALERT
FROM THE
AVENGERS.

IGNORE
THEM BOTH.
TAKU.



GET SOME REST,
OLD FRIEND. FOR,
COME THE
DAWN--

--THE
TRUE BATTLE
BEGINS...

**NEXT: CONTINUED IN
BLACK PANTHER #23!
ON SALE IN 2 SHORT WEEKS!**

AND GET BACK
HERE NEXT ISSUE:
THE SECRET OF
TITANIA'S SECRET!
THOM CRUZ'S
LAST STAND!
MORE USELESS
CONVERSATION!
AND WHATEVER
ELSE WE CAN
THINK UP!!

AVENGERS
KNIGHTS

MARVEL
COMICS

30

SENTINEL HULK



JENKINS
SIENKIEWICZ
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WARRIOR, THAT THE WORLD ISN'T AS SIMPLE AS IT SEEMS
AND THAT THE WORLD OF THE FUTURE ISN'T AS SIMPLE AS IT SEEMS
AND THAT THE WORLD OF THE FUTURE ISN'T AS SIMPLE AS IT SEEMS

BECAUSE THE WORLD IS COMING
BACK TO THE ONE WE'VE FORGOTTEN
THE ONE WE'VE FORGOTTEN
THE ONE WE'VE FORGOTTEN
THE ONE WE'VE FORGOTTEN
THE ONE WE'VE FORGOTTEN

YOU'VE BEEN PRESENT IN THE FUTURE AND
THE FUTURE IS YOUR LAND - IT'S A WARNING
AT YOUR FEET
THE FUTURE IS YOUR LAND

GET READY, FUTUREMEN!
YOU'VE BEEN PRESENT
BECAUSE I'M COMING FOR
YOU. ALWAYS FOR YOU.

AND YES, THOUGH YOU DON'T WANT IT,
THE FUTURE IS YOUR LAND. YOU'VE BEEN PRESENT
THE FUTURE IS YOUR LAND. YOU'VE BEEN PRESENT
THE FUTURE IS YOUR LAND. YOU'VE BEEN PRESENT
THE FUTURE IS YOUR LAND. YOU'VE BEEN PRESENT
THE FUTURE IS YOUR LAND. YOU'VE BEEN PRESENT

AND YOU'VE BEEN THE
ONE WHO'S BEEN
OF ALL THIS

STAN LEE PRESENTS

The SENTRY & HULK

ERIC JOHNS BILL BOBAC JIM LEE JIM LEE JIM LEE JIM LEE JIM LEE JIM LEE JIM LEE JIM LEE
WRITER ARTIST COLORIST LETTERER EDITOR EDITOR EDITOR EDITOR EDITOR EDITOR

YOU LEAVE TO THE DAY OF THE
TERRIFIC BURNING TO BE LIVED AS
AN OCEAN BEACH IN YOUR CLOTHING
LARGE. "HOLLYWOOD" BEING
WELL KNOWN TO THE ONE MAN YOU
WANT TO BE THE ONLY

WY TO BE A MAN
YOU KNOW? BUT YOU
WANT YOU JUST BEEN
YOU WERE BEGINNING TO
PAIN YOURSELF

IF YOU COULD BECOME A MAN, THE
FANTASY WOULD BE THE
PERFECT ONE. BUT AGAINST
SUFFERING TO BE IT WAS
SOMETHING MONUMENTAL

WY IN THE COLLECTOR'S WORLD
YOU CAN A MAN BEING
TO BECOME A MAN BEING
BURNING TO BE THE SURFACE
WY IN THE WORLD BEING
WY IN THE WORLD BEING
WY IN THE WORLD BEING

YOU ARE THE MAN—A
FANTASY WOULD BE THE
PERFECT ONE. BUT AGAINST
SUFFERING TO BE IT WAS
SOMETHING MONUMENTAL

WY IN THE COLLECTOR'S WORLD
YOU CAN A MAN BEING
TO BECOME A MAN BEING
BURNING TO BE THE SURFACE
WY IN THE WORLD BEING
WY IN THE WORLD BEING
WY IN THE WORLD BEING

WY IN THE COLLECTOR'S WORLD
YOU CAN A MAN BEING
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YOU CAN A MAN BEING
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WY IN THE WORLD BEING
WY IN THE WORLD BEING



WY IN THE COLLECTOR'S WORLD
YOU CAN A MAN BEING
TO BECOME A MAN BEING
BURNING TO BE THE SURFACE
WY IN THE WORLD BEING
WY IN THE WORLD BEING
WY IN THE WORLD BEING

WY IN THE COLLECTOR'S WORLD
YOU CAN A MAN BEING
TO BECOME A MAN BEING
BURNING TO BE THE SURFACE
WY IN THE WORLD BEING
WY IN THE WORLD BEING
WY IN THE WORLD BEING

YOU WERE NEVER SUPPOSED TO REMAIN AN THE ALL.

THE INCREDIBLE HULK

IT WAS ONLY A TINY SLIVER OF A FINGER THAT WASN'T CRUSHED BY THE ALL.

The GOLDEN GUARDIAN vs.
The GREEN GARGANTUAN



A BRILLIANT IDEA —
YOU'VE WON AT THIS

BUT SAY YOU WENT BEHIND
THE PRISM AND SAW — THAT
WAS A BRILLIANT IDEA —
YOU WERE RUNNING A TEST
OUT IN THE WOODS
DOING THIS BEST BEING

THAT WAS A
FLASH OF LIGHT
AND EVERYTHING
WENT BLACK

BEST THING YOU COULD DO, YOUR
THIN WAS LUNCH — JUST FINE
THAT WAS YOUR MIND
IT HURT TO BE THE BEST

YOU WANTED THE COLLAPSE
THAT TO LET THEM GO
YOU'VE WON — AND IF THEY
STOOD UP, YOU HIT THEM AGAIN

ONLY IF YOU WOULD ACCEPT
A FLEET ONLY TO FIND A SLEEPING
IN YOUR HAND IF YOU COULD
HOLD ME IF YOU COULD, IT
WOULD BE THE BEST

YOU WOULD
HAVE CHANGED
IT AGAIN



WHEN SHE DID, AFTER BRAGGAS
TOLD HER SHE WAS ABOUT TO
LIGHT IN THE BOX, YOU
LOOKED UP TO SEE A LIGHT
BRIGHTER THAN THE SUN
AND HEARD THE INSECT MAN
TALKING TO YOU. "DON'T WORRY,"
YOU SAID. "NOT ANOTHER."

THE INSECT MAN TOLD YOU
TO STOP GETTING TUNED
HE WANTED TO HURT
YOU ON THE BOX TO MAKE
YOU MAD FOR GOOD



AND YOU TOLD HIM NO

REPLACES IN A
AFTER-THOUGHT OF THE
ONLY LINGERING OF
REMEMBERING THE
ACTUAL NEWSPAPER
AND THE PAPER

THERE WAS A PUPPY
THERE AND A PUPPY
ACTING AGAINST NATURE
WAS THE ONLY
PUPPY WHO WAS
WHICH YOU REMEMBER
YOU LEFT IN THE
STREET, WHERE A BATTLE
FIGHTER WOULD BE TAKEN OFF
FOR THE AIR FORCE.

EVERY TIME YOU LEARNED
TO MAKE ONE MORE
MISTAKE - YOU WERE LEARNING
AND YOU WERE LEARNING
AND YOU WERE LEARNING
AND YOU WERE LEARNING
AND YOU WERE LEARNING

TO THE
LAWYER, COURT
COUNCIL OR WE ARE
PROMPTLY
OBTAINING

HOW DO YOU AS A WRITER
AND DIRECTOR, NOW
AND FOR THE FUTURE, FEEL
ABOUT THE FACT OF
FILMING THE MOVIE?



THESE ARE THE RULES
IF YOU GET BRUCE BANNER

YOU ARE THE
MARTIN LUTHER KING
AND
EVERYTHING
IN BETWEEN



BUT THIS IS THE POINT THAT
YOU LET THEM SPEAK



THEIR ACTIONS CLEARLY
NOW, THE MEMBERS OF THE
JOURNALS YOU HAD CALLED
WENT LOOSE. YOU COULDN'T STAND
THE SILENCE AGAINST THE JOURNAL,
THE LEADER AND THE JOURNAL.

THEY WERE THE LONELY PEOPLE --
THEY WERE OF A RACE OF PEOPLE
THEY WERE THE LONELY PEOPLE --
THEY WERE THE LONELY PEOPLE --
THEY WERE THE LONELY PEOPLE --

THE PEOPLE WHO HAD BEEN
THEY WERE THE LONELY PEOPLE --
THEY WERE THE LONELY PEOPLE --
THEY WERE THE LONELY PEOPLE --
THEY WERE THE LONELY PEOPLE --

YOU THEY BELIEVE... BUT
THEY BELIEVE... BUT
THEY BELIEVE... BUT
THEY BELIEVE... BUT
THEY BELIEVE... BUT



THE MEMORIES OF WHAT FOLLOWED ARE VAGUE — YOU REMEMBER A LOUD NOISE, THE WEIGHT OF THE BEASTON'S BODY HAS CAUGHT ONE OF THE AUTANTS, PRELUDING TO COLLAPSE

THE CAUSE BECAME FOR SOME REASON AROUND YOU, YOU WENT UP AS ENTER AUTANTS, YOUR MUSCLES STRETCHED TO PROTECT EVERY CORNER OF APPROACH TO YOUR CLASH OF ATTACKS YOU WERE AS AGILE AS A CAT, BUT FOR JUST TWO OF THEIR LEGS

THE AUTANTS WATCHED IN AWE AND THEN YOU HEARD A SCREAM, LIKE THE SCREAM OF A CHILD CRYING ABOUT THE LOST TOY PEOPLE

CHOKING, FOR YOU AND THE DEVIL

AND SURELY, YOU HAD TRANSCENDED BEASTON'S A NEW FEELING, CLASH UPON YOU, OFFERED BY THEIR OUTCRIES, YOU WERE A MAN, YOUR BODY WAS

ACCOMPLISHED THE PERSON YOU WERE

SUDDENLY THE PAIR
IS OVERPOWERED BY
DARKNESS!

NOW
SOMEONE MADE
IT BACK HOME!
LEAVE THEM
ALONE!

THAT'S IT. YOU GOT THEM!
IT WAS PERFECT! NOW
IT WAS PERFECT TO BE YOUR
PERFECT DAY!

THEY HAD BEEN HUNTERED FROM THE MOUNTAIN
IMPACT OF THE LIGHTS AND THE POWER
WAS THERE! THE LIGHTS WERE THERE! THE
MOUNTAIN WAS THERE! THE LIGHTS WERE
THERE! THE MOUNTAIN WAS THERE! THE
LIGHTS WERE THERE! THE MOUNTAIN WAS
THERE!

THEY HAD BEEN HUNTERED FROM THE MOUNTAIN
IMPACT OF THE LIGHTS AND THE POWER
WAS THERE! THE LIGHTS WERE THERE! THE
MOUNTAIN WAS THERE! THE LIGHTS WERE
THERE! THE MOUNTAIN WAS THERE! THE
LIGHTS WERE THERE! THE MOUNTAIN WAS
THERE!

THEY HAD BEEN HUNTERED FROM THE MOUNTAIN
IMPACT OF THE LIGHTS AND THE POWER
WAS THERE! THE LIGHTS WERE THERE! THE
MOUNTAIN WAS THERE! THE LIGHTS WERE
THERE! THE MOUNTAIN WAS THERE! THE
LIGHTS WERE THERE! THE MOUNTAIN WAS
THERE!

AND THEY HAD BEEN HUNTERED FROM THE MOUNTAIN
IMPACT OF THE LIGHTS AND THE POWER
WAS THERE! THE LIGHTS WERE THERE! THE
MOUNTAIN WAS THERE! THE LIGHTS WERE
THERE! THE MOUNTAIN WAS THERE! THE
LIGHTS WERE THERE! THE MOUNTAIN WAS
THERE!

THAT WAS A SURVIVOR. ABOUT
FIVE OF ABOUT 15 REMAINING
AND WHO DISAPPEARED. YOU
SAID... IT'S BLACK. YOU
SAID THE AIR WAS THICK.
AS THOUGH YOU COULDN'T
UNDERSTAND THE IMPACT OF
WHAT WAS BEING SAID.

BUT YOU COULDN'T FIND
THE ANSWER IN YOUR
CONSCIENCE'S HEART AS
THE BODIES WERE FLUNG
FOR A LAST MOMENT.

DEEP INSIDE, YOU
REALIZED THE GENTLE
WAS AWAY.

YOU CLIMBED INTO A ROOM
BEING BUILT FOR YOU. AND
THAT'S WHEN YOU FELT THE AIR
THICKEN. THERE WAS THE SOUND
OF BLOOD BEING PUMPED.

A SHEDDING FILLED
THE AIR. A CHAIRS
START SHOOTING.

CHERRY ANN



YOU SCARED ABOUT US? YOU MET
THE DRILL OFF THE TOP OF THE FIRST
TIER POOL. THE WIND BEGAN TO HOWL
OF BLASTING AFTER THE CITY AND
SCREAMING A DEEP ROAR TO ME.

YOU HEARD A SIZZLING NOISE
BEHIND YOUR MIND. ON ADOON
FOR THAT EMOTIONALLY
STUNTED LITTLE GOLDEN BOY
AND HIS SIL, GREEN PULVERITE
CAME TO CRASH ME AWAY?

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.
HE KNOWS ME! FANTASY? YOU
LET'S SEE IF YOU HAVE WHAT
IT TAKES. HULLA! HE OW!

MY ENEMY'S HEARD IN MY MIND. I'M
GOING TO PRAY YOU WON'T BE PRAY.
AND THAT YOU START, DREAMING FROM
DREAMING FROM. YOU JOINING WITH THE
DREAM? I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU PRAY.

NOT IF
I HAVE ANY SAY
IN THE MATTER
YOUR!

GOLDEN WALK THEY A
ROOM OF LIGHT TOWARD
THE SHADOW CRESTURE
THE ROSE PULVERITE, AND
THE CITY TOGETHER TO MEET
THE ATTACK.

AND
YOU'VE BEEN
TALKING.

YOU LEAPED TOWARDS THE BOMB, BUT
UNEXPECTEDLY GOT A CLINGING CREATION FROM
A FURIOUS JAW - IT WAS AS IF SOME
CYCLOPS HAD BEEN HOLDING YOU DOWN

THE SCENT OF BLOOD
OVERWHELMED - CONSIDERING
IT WASN'T BY THE SMELL THAT
YOU WANTED TO PROTECT HIM
AS HE HAD PROTECTED YOU

YOUR WILL DURING
DEATH'S MIGHT
WAS SO POWERFUL
WITH AN ALIVE
DECEASED AND YOU
CONTRASTING

WELL, NOW
DON'T FOLLOW THE
TENTACLE!

YOU LEAPED TOWARDS THE MON, BUT IMMEDIATELY GOT A CLINGING GRIP ON HIM IN YOUR GRASP - IT WAS AS IF SOME OTHERMAN HAD BEEN HOLDING YOU DOWN

THE MONSTER WAS BEING CONTAINED! - CONSIDERING IT SEEMED BY THE LOOKS THAT YOU WANTED TO PROTECT HIM AS HE HAD PROTECTED YOU!

WELL, WELL, DANGER ZONE! YOU MAY BE IN A TIGHT SQUISH WITH AN ALIEN BEAST! BUT AS YOU CONTINUE!

WELL, NO! DON'T FOLLOW HIM THERE!

YOU LEAPED TOWARDS THE BOMB, BUT
UNEXPECTEDLY GOT A CLINGING CREATION FROM
A FURIOUS JAW - IT WAS AS IF SOME
CYCLOPS HAD BEEN HOLDING YOU DOWN

THE SCENT OF BLOOD
OVERWHELMED - CONSIDERING
IT WASN'T BY THE SMELL THAT
YOU WANTED TO PROTECT HIM
AS HE HAD PROTECTED YOU

YOUR WILL DURING
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YOU WANTED TO PROTECT HIM
AS HE HAD PROTECTED YOU

YOUR WILL DURING
DEATH'S MIGHT
WAS SO POWERFUL
WITH AN ALIVE
DECEASED AND YOU
CONTRASTING

WELL, NOW
DON'T FOLLOW THE
TENTACLE!

HULK WILL...

HULK WILL...

AT THAT FEROCEOUS MOMENT, YOU FELT FROM THE HEART THAT, IN AN INSTANT, YOUR WORLD ENDED...

AND LIFE ON THE UNDERSEA OF HIS BARRAN

HULK WILL...

HULK WILL...

AT THAT FEROCEOUS MOMENT, YOU FELT FROM THE HEART THAT, IN AN INSTANT, YOUR WORLD ENDED...

AND LIFE ON THE UNDERSEA OF HIS BODILY

HULK WILL...

HULK WILL...

AT THAT FEROCEOUS MOMENT, YOU FELT FROM THE HEART THAT, IN AN INSTANT, YOUR WORLD ENDED...

AND LIFE ON THE UNDERSEA OF HIS BODILY

HULK WILL...

HULK WILL...

AT THAT FEROCEOUS MOMENT, YOU FELT FROM THE HEART THAT, IN AN INSTANT, YOUR WORLD ENDED...

AND LIFE ON THE UNDERSEA OF HIS BODILY

YOU SEE IT EVEN NOW, HAHA -- THE
IMPERY OF SCUM THAT ONCE WAS
BUILT UP OF A LOT OF MISTAKES BY
THE AGES. THEY ARE ALL THE PROBLEMS
YOU'RE FIRST WANTED TO ESCAPE FROM.

YOU'RE A LITTLE BOY WITH A LONG RED
HAIR ON YOUR FACE, SCOURING THE
DIRTY, LITTLE WORLD IN MARCHES BY
THE FAIR, AND THERE'S A FLICK ON
YOUR HEART THAT IS NEVER GO AWAY.

YOU'RE AN ANGRY
CHILD AND YOU'RE JUST
STAYING A MARCH ON
ALSO BECAUSE YOU
WANT THE CHILDREN
TO GET TO KNOW
YOUR NAME. BUT YOU
WANT TO KNOW
OF DREAM, BUT YOU
WANT YOU'RE ANGRY
TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS.

WILL YOU GO OUT
BUT YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO BE
IN THE HANDS

ONLY IN A MARCH
AND YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO LIVE.

AND YOU'RE GOING TO
HATE YOU'RE NOT
A MARCH -- A MARCH --
YOU ARE THE MARCH
AND YOU'RE NOT
AND THAT MARCH CAN
A LOT OF MARCH.

BUT YOU'RE NOT
A MARCH -- A MARCH
AND YOU'RE NOT
A MARCH -- A MARCH
AND YOU'RE NOT
A MARCH -- A MARCH
AND YOU'RE NOT
A MARCH -- A MARCH

EVERYTHING IS
ALWAYS ALREADY
AND YOU'RE NOT
A MARCH -- A MARCH

YOU SEE, ALL THE
MARCH -- A MARCH
AND YOU'RE NOT
A MARCH -- A MARCH
AND YOU'RE NOT
A MARCH -- A MARCH

THE MARCH
AND YOU'RE NOT
A MARCH -- A MARCH

AND YOU'RE NOT
A MARCH -- A MARCH
AND YOU'RE NOT
A MARCH -- A MARCH

ALL THIS YOU SAW AS YOU FELL ASH
WAST BURNING IN A SMOKEY CLOUDS
THE AIRLAND, YOUR DREAMS LAY
YOUR FUTURE, BECAUSE YOU

THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL
WANT YOU AS YOU BURNED
TOWARDS A DARK REALITY BELOW

I'M GOING TO PROTECT YOU
YES, I'M GOING TO BE THE
ONE WHO FINALLY DRAGS YOU
INTO AN ETERNITY OF SORROW
AND WHEN YOU GET THERE, MY
GO, BECAUSE I'M GOING
TO STAY IN YOUR FACE

I WILL HATE
YOU FOREVER
BECAUSE THE
DENTIST LOVED
YOU

KRAK BOOM





FOR GODS AKTEREAST YOU REMEMBER, ALONE
AND CONFUSED. "MAYBE THAT THE ONLY
WAY" WHY DON'T WE COME AND HELP YOU?

HAD HE ABANDONED YOU?
YOU HADN'T MEANT TO BELIEVE
IT. NO ONE WOULD BE
UNDERSTANDING WHAT YOU HAD
BEEN. YOU HAD TO GO.

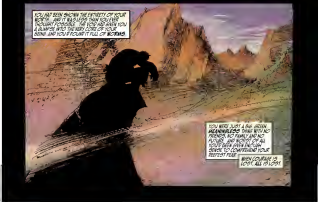


AND THEN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE
CONFUSION AND ANGER OF THE
LITTLE CHILD YOU HAD TO GO —
YOU HAD TO GO.



THE DESTRUCTION WASN'T WHAT
SUCKED HULK DOWN -- IT
WASN'T BEING THROWN -- YOU
WANTED TO GET BACK, AND
THERE WAS NOTHING TO GET

THE POWER WAS GONE... AND IN ITS PLACE
AN EMPTINESS LIKE NEVER BEFORE



YOU HAD BEEN DRIVEN THE LIMITS OF YOUR
WORLD... AND IT WAS WORSE THAN YOU EVER
IMAGINED POSSIBLE... THE VOID WAS THERE YOU
A SLAMMED INTO THE HARD CORE OF YOUR
BEING... AND YOU'VE RETURNED IT FULL OF MOURNERS

YOU WERE JUST A MAN... GREEN
ARMOR... DRINK WITH NO
FRIENDS, NO FAMILY AND NO
FUTURE... AND NOW YOU'VE GOT
TO LIVE WITH THE FACT
THAT YOU'VE LOST YOUR
SELF

WHEN YOU'RE IN
LOVE, ALL IS LOST



YOU SEE THE WALL
YOU SEE THE BRANCHES
AND KNOW THE FORCE
HIS AND COMMANDS

FORGET YOUR BELONGING TO
HATE TO FACE YOUR OWN
FINDING. IT'S YOUR OWN
ONLY WITH THE PROBLEM
THAT YOU'RE DEPRIVED
GOING TO FACE

THE WORDS BECAME TO MAKE A GOOD
ON THE PROBLEM — HE'S GOING
TO PLACE HIS BELONGING AROUND
YOUR FEET AND YOUR FEET
AND TO BEING DOWN TO ALL
HARD YOUR BELONGING

THAT UP THE NIGHTMARE, THE
CREATURE PLACED HIS
YOU, THE FIRST THAT YOU
ENCOUNTERED HIM



IT'S ABOUT YOUR
YOUR LIFE, WALL

IT'S ABOUT
YOUR OWN
YOUR OWN
YOUR OWN

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#23

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PRIEST
VELLUTO
ALMOND

CAT TRAP  PT 2 OF 2

90

BLACK PANTHER

GUEST-STARRING
DEADPOOL
AND THE
AVENGERS



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The story thus far:

SO...YOU
ARE... AFRAID
OF GOD?

YES ☐ NO ☐

*THIS STORY CONTINUES FROM
DIPLOMACY AND ON SILENT NIGHT
AND COULD EXPLAIN THIS, BUT THEN
MY HEADWORK IS TOO GOOD. —TOM

ALSO
CALLED DEATH-
POOL

VILLFON

I ONLY
LIVE WITH
SUPER-
VILLAINS

DEAR ITS
IN YOU WHEN I
GET MY HANDS
ON YOU

AND THE GOD LORD
PLACED A CURSE ON
YOU, MAKING YOU A
DEAD ANGER FOR
THE FACTOR THOM
CRUIZ.

IT'S A LONG
STORY. . .

***SEE EARLIER FOOTNOTES. --TDM

CAN I ASK YOU
SOMETHING?
CAN YOU BE
HONEST WITH ME
FOR JUST ONE
SECOND?

OKAY, SO I'M THE
CONSTRUCTOR—
MAJOR VILLAIN,
ELECTRIFIED
VIBRANIUM COILS,
WENT TOE-TO-
TOE WITH THE
MULA—ALL OF
THAT.

OKAY, SO WHY DON'T I HAVE A "WANTED" POSTER IN THE POST OFFICE?

FOR
CRIPES SAKE,
I SEE LOSERS...
LOSERS... LIKE
RICK O'FLINTERN
AND
MATADOR...

—MATTRECK:
MATTRECK HAS
A POSTER!

THAT'S IT.
I'VE HAD
IT.

I DEMAND TO
SEE THE AGENT
IN CHARGE OF
POSTERS.

2M
2 LBS. 2
1. YOUNG

MATADOR!!

BY
THE WAY

I
THINK
SHE'S
ADEN.

FRANK IS
ADULT.

I HAD A LITTLE SPAT
WITH MY HUSBAND.
I NEEDED A PLACE
TO CRASH FOR
A WHILE.

WE SUBLET
THIS UNDERGROUND
CONDO FROM DOCTOR
OCTOPUS. IT'S REALLY
NOT THAT BIG
a deal.

WHAT ABOUT
THE ROYALTY,
EXTORTION--
THAT BUSINESS
WITH THE
AVENGERS--

HEY...WE'RE
VILLAINS.

IT'S
HIT NO.

MITTROMERY!

Of course, as usual, I'm getting ahead of myself.



WITH THE SLEEKNESS OF THE JUNGLE CAT WHOSE NAME HE BEARS, T'CHALLA-KING OF WAKANDA - STALKS BOTH THE CONCRETE CITY AND THE UNDERGROWTH OF THE VELDT. SO IT HAS BEEN FOR COUNTLESS GENERATIONS OF WARRIOR KINGS. SO IT IS TODAY, AND SO IT SHALL BE FOR THE LAW DICTATES THAT ONLY THE SWIFT, THE SMART, AND THE STRONG SURVIVE! NOBLE CHAMPION, VIGILANT PROTECTOR, STAN LEE PRESENTS:

BLACK PANTHER

Meanwhile, the Avengers arrived in Wakanda...

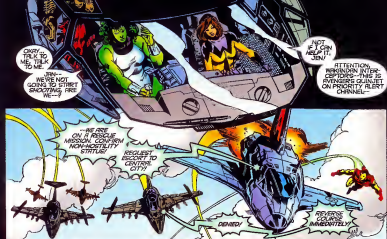
WITH
the

MORE OF THAT BUSINESS AVENGERS

by
Stan Lee
John Adams
written
by Stan Lee
Plot
by Stan Lee
Art
by Stan Lee
Color
by Stan Lee

ATTENTION, AVENGERS
AIRCRAFT! YOU HAVE
CROSSED OUR INTER-
NATIONAL BOUNDARY AND
ARE TRESPASSING IN
SOVEREIGN WAKANDAN
AIR SPACE!

REVERSE
COURSE IMMEDIATELY
OR YOU WILL BE FIRED
UPON!



--THOSE GUYS ARE AIRBORNE, NOT DIPLOMATS. IF YOU WANT TO TALK TO THEM, YOU NEED TO USE THE LANGUAGE OF WAR!

CRAP-- THEY'VE GOT A MISSILE LOCK ON US--!!

THIS MESSING AROUND HAS LIMITED DEFENSIVE CAPABILITIES!

WASP--I MIGHT BE ABLE TO USE A BROAD-BAND FM PLUSE TO CRASH THEIR COC--TURN THOSE TROOP FIGHTERS INTO 83 BILLION GLASS--W

--BUT IF THE PILOTS CAN'T MANUALLY EJECT--

--WE BECOME MURDERERS! YES, IRON MAN, YOU DRAW A VERY CLEAR PICTURE. STAND BY.

*COCC-CONTROL & CONTROL, CAPABILITIES, AIRBORNE COMPUTING, HYDRAULICS, ETC. --TON

ZERO SUM. KILLMONGER. WE DON'T TRUST YOU.

BUT WE'VE GOT THIS ROCK AND HARD PLACE SITUATION HERE.

BE GOOD, OR MY HUSBAND WILL STEP ON YOU.

WARRIORS, MS. VAN DYNE--

--MUST BE SPOKEN TO IN THE LANGUAGE OF WAR!

ATTENTION, TROOP FIGHTERS: THIS IS WARWOLF, LAWFUL CHIEFTAIN OF THE PANTHER CLANS--W

SHOW DARE YOU THREATEN THE LORD OF YOUR REALM? OF YOUR FATHERS AND THEIR FATHERS BEFORE THEM?

MY PATIENCE WITH YOU IS AT AN END. STAND DOWN IMMEDIATELY--W

--OR BE DESTROYED!

IRON MAN--LOCK ALL WEAPONS--!!

MAYBE SWITCH DOWN THE WYRMS, KILL-MONGER--

I AM THE BLACK PANTHER NOW, GOLIAH!

AND THE REST OF YOU--GET IT THROUGH YOUR THICK SKULLS--

--THIS IS NOT AMERICA. YOU ARE NOT WARRIORS HERE--

WARRIORS, MS. VAN DYNE--



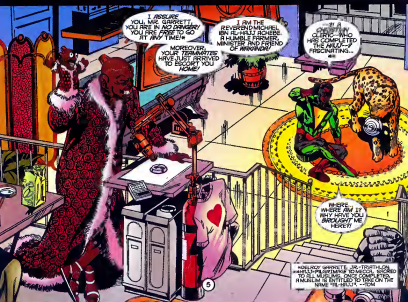
HIS WORLD

Deadpool and His Amazing Friends™ invaded Avengers Mansion and bagged the kitty with Deadpool's personal transporter.

Of course, Prey was playing with TRIATHLON at the time.

So, to REVIEW:

DEADPOOL, a mercenary, was hired to steal **PREY**, killmonger-nice-Black Panther's pet leopard.



NICK FURY GARGETT, JR.—TRIATHLON HADN'T PARTNERED TO RECCO, SORED TO SLU MUSLIMS. DAYS COMPLETED A MUSEUM IS ENTITLED TO TAKE ON THE NAME "EL-HALUJ." —JCM



JAIL HOUSE ROCK







THE NEW BUNCH



--not that it MATTERED.

King T'Challa, my CLIENT,
was out of his COMA, and, just
that fast, VANISHED on me.*

Some time earlier,
he'd made me
his REGENT.**

I
DEMAND TO
SEE THE
KING!!

much to the
DELIGHT of ALL.

*EVENTUALLY, ROSS IS SPECIALLY
ATTACHED FOR THE U.S. EMBASSY
DEPARTMENT, ASSIGNED TO THE
BLACK PANTHER, WHO LEFT HIS
ROYAL WARDEN IN DEERPOOL, AND
WENT AWAY. --TOM THE HISTORICIAN

OUT OF
MY HANDS, OLD
MAN--!

KILLMONGER,
IF YOU AND YOUR LITTLE
PALS ARE LOOKING FOR
THE KING--

--TAKE
A NUMBER
AND GET IN
LINE!

I SPEAK
WITH T'CHALLA
A FEW HOURS
AGO. (AGENT
ROSS)--

KING THE PRISONER,
DEERPOOL, AND --TOM

--A VERY
STRANGE
CONVERSION
TION.

I WOULD
HAVE RESPONDED
TO YOUR WILLS,
IRON MAN, BUT THE
KING LEFT STRICT
INSTRUCTIONS--

AGENT
ROSS--WE
HAVE A MAN
DOWN.

MY
HUSBAND
AND I WERE
AMONG
THE FIRST
AMERICANS
TO EMBARK
T'CHALLA--
WAR

--WE DON'T ALWAYS UNDERSTAND
HIM, BUT WE CERTAINLY RESPECT
HIM AND THE SOVEREIGNTY OF
HIS NATION.

HOWEVER--WE'RE
NOT LEAVING WITHOUT
OUR TERMITE.

THE
SOONER YOU
HELP US,
THE SOONER WE'LL
BE ON OUR
WAY.

**WITH THE INTRIGUE AND GOSSIP, HE WAS AMONG
THE PANTHER'S FIRST INVESTIGATORS. TERMINATED.
HEAVY DRUG IN AMERICAN JOBS. --TOM

THE ERRAND

ALL... MUCH
BETTER.

AMAZING WHAT
AND GRANDITY CAN
DO FOR YOUR
MONEY.

NOW, MY
MONEY AND A
TINY, AND IT'S
WITH
LARGES--!

IN GOOD
TIMES, DEER-
POOL!

BUT
FIRST--A LITTLE
GRAND--!

TECHNO JUNGLE 20





THE K TEAM





WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

ZONE 4, SECTION 9. MY LORD, SHALL I REPEL THEM?

NO, THANKS.

OUR UNWANTED GUESTS ARE ABOUT TO BE TAUGHT A VERY STAY LESSON. KEEP MONITORING.



—ALERT ME ONLY IF NECESSARY.

UNDERSTOOD, MY LORD.



THIS... REALLY ISN'T WORKING...

MY POWER IS AT COMPLETE ODDS WITH CONDITIONS HERE IN THE TECHNO JUNGLE...

—WHICH MAKES YOU AN IDIOT FOR BEING HERE, DOESN'T IT, DR. FYNB?

DON'T MINCE WORDS, KILLMONGER. TELL ME WHAT YOU REALLY THINK.



I REALLY THINK I MADE A MISTAKE TRYING TO JOIN YOUR TEAM. DURING MY FORCED EXILE IN MARJALA, I REMEMBER ADVISING YOU PEOPLE—

—ESPECIALLY AFTER T'CHALLA JOINED, BUT I NEVER IMAGINED YOU WERE A BUNCH OF GLOATED, HAND-WRINGING BUREAUCRATS.

FROM WHAT I CAN TELL, THIS SUIZATHLON WAS FORCED ON YOU BECAUSE YOU HAD NO ACTIVE MINORITY MEMBERS. I'M NOT SURE WHO I RESPECT LESS—

—YOU FOR WAITING A TOKEN, OR HIM FOR ACCEPTING.



WELL, THIS IS A TREAT.

—THE AGELESS WISDOM OF AMEN UP TO HIS WHISKERS IN BITTERNESS, AND ME WITHOUT MY SHOVEL.

LET ME TELL YOU, KILLMONGER—I KNOW A THING OR THREE ABOUT BITTERNESS. I USED TO SPECIALIZE IN IT, FOUR YEARS. IT WAS MY SUPER-POWER.

BUYS YOU NOTHING. TROTTER LIKE CHICKEN.

IRON MAN: PENELOPE PULL FROM SPACE WAS CHRONICLED IN AVENGERS #1, #22-23. —TOM





—AND WHY, YES, YOU CAN HAVE THIS DINGIE!

YOU BOYS LOOK LIKE ASPECTS FROM THE "BLACK PANTHER FOR A DAY" CONTEST—

—OR THAT ARGIS SHOW—



—THOUGH, I'M WILLING TO BET, IN YOUR OWN WAY, YOU'RE PRETTY DAMN DANGEROUS!

SO I SUPPOSE I SHOULD AT LEAST TRY AND TAKE YOU SERIOUSLY—TAKE AWAY YOUR HIGH-TECH TOYS AND PUT YOU DOWN FOR A MIN—

—BEFORE GIGGLING MYSELF SILLY!

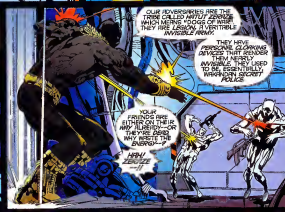


WHEN DO WE DOUBLE-BACK TO GOLIATH AND SHE-HULA, KILL MONGER—?

WE DON'T.



EXCUSE ME—?



OUR ADVERSARIES ARE THE TRIBE CALLED NUTU! LEGIONS WHICH MERRY "KINGS OF WAR" THEY ARE LEGION, A VERITABLE INVISIBLE ARMY.

THEY HAVE PERSONAL GLOWING DEVICES THAT RENDER THEM NEARLY INVISIBLE, THEY USED TO BE, ESSENTIALLY, WAKANDAN SECRET POLICE.

YOUR FRIENDS ARE EITHER ON THEIR WAY ALREADY—OR THEY'RE DEAD WHY WASTE THE ENERGY?

HAH! ZEE-ZEE



THAT'S IT, I'M GOING BACK.

JIN—

OUR COMM LINK'S USELESS DOWN HERE, IRON MEN. ANYTHING COULD HAVE HAPPENED.

JIN— THE LAMPYRD'S SIGNAL—WE'RE RIGHT ON TOP OF IT—!

TENTHLEON COULD BE RIGHT THROUGH THAT DOOR—!



—WHICH BRINGS US TO THE MAIN EVENT!

THE MERE WITH THE MOUTH VERSUS FINNY FIRST—!!

THAT'S IT, MEGACENTURY— JOKES IT UP WHILE YOU CRY!

THEY'LL BE THE LAST JOKES YOU EVER TELL!!

I WANT MY LEOPARD!!



OH, IS THAT ALL? WAIT—I THINK I HAVE HIM IN MY BACK POCKET!

LOOK, DEADPOOL: I HAVE NO CLUE WHERE THAT NUTBALL ACHEBE STRIPPED FELIX THE CAT—AND I DON'T MUCH CARE.

WHICH REMINDS THIS LITTLE MIST—AND-SWEET! A LITTLE MIST—CE NIST-GE PIS—?

ACHEBE! YOU SERVE HIM—BT!



I RESERVE WHOEVER'S GOT THEIR CHECKBOOK HANDY!

VISH AND MASTERCERD ACCEPTED

ALL THE MORE REASON TO KILL YOU—!!



AND YOU WERE LOOKING FOR REASONS AREN'T YOU, DOCTOR?

I MEAN— ALL THAT ARSE— THAT BREATH— IT'S A CRY FOR HELP!



THE ONLY CRY* WE'RE GOING TO HEAR WILL BE NOW! BEGGING TO DIE?

BEEN THERE, DONE THAT, BOUGHT THE UNDERDOGS.

SELF-LOATHING GETS OLD IF TER— WHILE, PPL KINDA LIKE ARRS.

YOU'RE SO BRIGHT UP IN WHATEVER YOUR HEAD TRIP IS, YOU CAN'T EVEN SEE YOU'VE BEEN SET UP?

THIS HAS NEVER ABOUT THE LEOPARD, YOU SAY? THE THEN GOVT AGED TO KILL YOU? THIS BRITANNES ME ON TWO LEVELS



FIRST, MY END WHITE FOR SNIPPING SELF-LOATHING MINORS IN KITTY-KAT SUITS IS A LOT HIGHER THAN MY STANDARD KIDNAP FEE.

—WELL, OKAY, I ONLY HAVE ONE LEVEL.

SECOND—

THE MORTALLY WOUNDED



OH—
EXCUSE
ME...

...I
THINK I'M
LOST.

WAIT—
STRIKE THAT,
I KNOW I'M
LOST.

AND—
NO OFFENSE
PAL, BUT I KNOW
YOU'VE BEEN
FOLLOWING ME
FOR AWHILE.
WHOEVER YOU
ARE—

—MY ADVANCED
SENSES MAKE ME A
LITTLE HARD TO
STEAL.

YES.
I CAN
IMAGINE.

LIST
I REMEMBER
A MAN NAMED
DEADPOOL
WAS SUPPOSED
TO BE GIVING
ME A LIFT
HOME.

AND
NOW YOU ARE
HERE.



YOU UNDERSTAND
COMPLETELY.

COULD
BE AINOS—
COULD BE
JERREK.

NOT
JERSEY.

I SUPPOSE
I SHOULD ASK
IF YOU'RE A
GOOD GUY OR
A BAD GUY.



DIFFICULT
TO SAY THESE
DAYS.

SUFFICE IT TO
SAY YOU ARE IN
NO DANGER.

THEN WHY
BRING ME
HERE?

I DID
NOT BRING
YOU HERE. A
MAN NAMED
DEADPOOL
REDIRECTED
DEADPOOL'S
TRANSPORT
BEAM—



—TO
ME.

WHY?

IT'S
WHAT HE
WAS FOR.

HIS GOAL
APPEARS TO BE
TO MANIPULATE
DEADPOOL INTO
KILLING KILLMONGER.
YOU WERE, AT BEST,
AN UNWANTED
COMPLICATION.



YEAH,
TO MY MOM
TOO.

SO, NOT
JERSEY...

YOU
ARE STILL IN
AFRICA. THIS
TECHNO-JUNGLE
LIES BENEATH
THE CENTRAL
CITY.

I SEE.
AND YOU LIVE
HERE—?

FOR
NOW...



SCHEE LIVES TO TRUMP TONIGHT! I GUESS MY VICTORY IN OUR TRIBAL CONTEST DOESN'T SIT WELL WITH HIM.

IN HIS OWN MADDENED WAY, HE WANTS TO RESTORE T'CHALLA, SO HIS SCHEMES CAN PROCEED.

OH, YEAH, THAT WOULD BE MY GUESS.

I WISH I WERE JUST GONNA SAY THAT EXACTLY.



ENOUGH DEADPOOL! YOU'RE GOING BACK TO JAIL--AND I'M GOING TO PERSONALLY SEE YOU IN THIS TIME--!



BACK OFF!!



YOU PEOPLE DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT HONOR, DO YOU???

THIS IS BETWEEN DEADPOOL AND ME!

YOU ASKED TO BE ON A TERM, KILL-MONSTER--

--THERE'S NO ROOM FOR YOUR PSYCHOTIC SOLO ACT!



THIS MAN HAS COME TO KILL ME. THIS IS NOT A "TERM" ISSUE!

LEAVE HIM TO ME--!

RAVE ON, CHUCK! CORRISS! LET 'EM PLUN!

IT'S BEEN AWHILE SINCE I BEAT A T'IN CON GUY LIKE A DRUM!

BY THE WAY, IS THAT AED YOUR NEIGHBOR?



SO, WE'RE IN
APPROX-IMONG
ALL THIS SPECTOR
AND RESISTANCE
BUT YOU LIVE
DOWN HERE?

WISDOM
IS WHERE YOU
FIND IT.

SO IS
NONE OF
MY BUSINESS
PRA, BUT ARE
YOU SURE YOU'RE
NOT MISSING FROM
SOMETHING--?

NOTHING
AROUND WITH
T-I GUESS A
RETIRED CAN
BE A HEALTHY
WAY TO RE-
CHARGE.



GOD KNOWS I'VE
WANTED TO STICK MY
HEAD IN THE OVEN A
LOT LATELY.

GUESS I'M JUST
WONDERING IF
YOU'RE IN DENIAL
ABOUT WHATEVER
BROUGHT YOU
DOWN HERE.

AND YOUR HEAD IN
OVENS?

LONG
STORY. LET'S
JUST SAY I'VE
ACCEPTED A PLACE
AMONG A GROUP
THAT IS LESS THAN
HAPPY TO HAVE ME.



WHY
ACCEPT
THAT?

BEEN
PROVING
MYSELF
THAT FOR
WEEKS
NOW.

AT FIRST,
I GUESS I HAD
SOMETHING TO
PROVE ABOUT
MYSELF-- ABOUT
MY BELIEFS.

AND THEIR
ACCEPTANCE OR
REJECTION OF
EITHER MEANS
ANY?



DIFFICULT TO SAY ABOUT MATTERS OF
THE HEART. FRIEND, I GUESS MY SENSE
OF SELF IS A LITTLE VULNERABLE
TO MY OWN HUMILITY--

"THAT
FRAGILE BLEND
OF GOD AND MAN
THAT MAKES US
ALL OVERWEIGH
REACHING FOR
THE SKY."

LOOKING
FOR OUR PLACE
IN THIS WORLD, BUT
HAVING TO LIVE WITH
THE DAMNING REALITY
THAT WE'RE JUST
MORTAL.



MORTAL...

YEAH, I'VE BEEN
A LITTLE...
SNIPPY...
LATELY.

I GUESS, IN MY OWN
WAY, I'M STUCK
UNDERNEATH
MY OWN
UTOPIA.

WHY
DO YOU
STAY?



BECAUSE
IT'S MY TIME.
IT'S MY
TRIAL.

I GUESS
WE JUST STAY
UNTIL WE'RE
READY TO
COME OUT.

I SUPPOSE
THAT'S THE AWAKENING
PROCESS...



IT IS NOT. IT IS
CHAMP MEANT FOR
THE THRASHING
ROOM FLOOR.

IT IS...
MORTALITY...

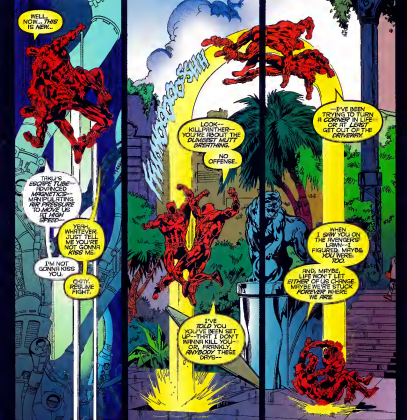


WALK YOUR
OWN PATH, MR.
GARRETT.

WISDOM
IS WHERE YOU
FIND IT.

WAIT--
HOW DID
YOU KNOW
MY--

--MISTER--?
MISTER--?



WELL, NOW... THIS IS NEW...

THAT'S EDGEWIRE TUBE ADVANCED MAGNETICS-- MANIPULATING AIR PRESSURE TO MOVE US AT HIGH SPEED--

YEAH, WHATEVER. JUST TELL ME YOU'RE NOT GONNA KISS ME.

I'M NOT GONNA KISS YOU.

OH, YEAH, RESUME FIGHT.

LOOK-- KILL PANTHER-- YOU'RE ABOUT THE DUMBEST MUTT BREATHING.

NO OFFENSE.

I'VE TOLD YOU YOU'VE BEEN SET UP-- THAT I DON'T WANT TO KILL YOU-- OR, HONESTLY, ANYBODY THESE DAYS--

--I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TURN A CORNER IN LIFE-- OR AT LEAST GET OUT OF THE DRIVEWAY.

WHEN I SAW YOU ON THE AVENGERS' LAWN-- I FIGURED, MAYBE YOU WERE, TOO.

AND, MAYBE, LIFE WON'T LET EITHER OF US CHANGE. MAYBE WE'RE STUCK FOREVER WHERE WE ARE.



MAYBE THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE REALLY TICKED ABOUT.

AND YOU'VE GOT IT ALL FIGURED OUT, DEROGATORY. YOU KNOW THE SECRET TO LIFE--?

WHY, YES. IN FACT, I DO. YOU SEE, THERE IS A MAN... WITH A TYPEWRITER...

GIRLS, GUYS...



...IF I'VE TOLD YOU ONCE, I'VE TOLD YOU A MILLION TIMES--

--NO HANG- PULLING ON SITUATIONS.

THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME

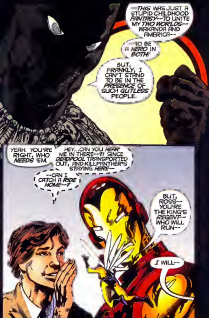


SO, YOU FOUND YOUR GUY. GUYS YOU FOLK WILL BE SHOWING OFF.

WE'D HAVE PREFERRED TO SEE T'CHALLA—BUT WE'RE SATISFIED HE'S ALL RIGHT—FOR NOW.

TAKING HIM AWAY WITH YOU, I HOPE.

IF YOU'RE REFERRING TO MR. ROSS—



—THIS WAS JUST A STUPID CHILDHOOD DREAM—TO UNITE MY TWO WORLDS—AFRICA AND AMERICA—

—TO BE A HERO IN BOTH.

BUT, FRANKLY, I CAN'T STAND TO BE IN THE PRESENCE OF SUCH OUTLASS PEOPLE.

YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT. WHO NEEDS 'EM.

—CAN I CATCH A RIDE HOME—?

HEY, CAN YOU HEAR ME IN THERE—? I SENCE DEADPOOL TRANSPORTED OUT, AND KILLPANTHER'S STAYING HERE.

BUT, ROSS—YOU'RE THE KING OF THE ASSES—WHO WILL RUN—

I WILL—



—I, AMEN, THE KING'S TRULY RECENT! YES, TAKE THE AMERICAN WITH YOU THAT THINGS MAY BE AS THEY SHOULD BE—!!

GIVE ME A REASON, KILLMONGER, JUST ONE—

I'M AFRAID THAT WON'T BE POSSIBLE, AGENT ROSS—



SURE IT CAN—I'M ALREADY PACKED—AND I DON'T TAKE UP MUCH ROOM—

HECK—I'LL RIDE IN THE LUGGAGE BAY—!!

THAT'S NOT THE PROBLEM, ROSS—JEN—?

OUR STATE DEPT. MINT LIAISON SENT THIS FOR YOU—I'M SORRY, AGENT ROSS—



—BUT YOUR U.S. CITIZENSHIP HAS BEEN REVOKED—

IN LOVE AND WAR



Could be their master—
the WHITE WOLF's work.
Could be DEADPOOL.

Or, he may have realized—



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I WAKE UP. IT'S STILL RUNNING.



THIS IS NO DREAM.

THIS IS NORTH AFRICA. A BASTY LITTLE
CLAMP OF FANATICAL TRIBESMEN, MOST
OF THEM OUT OF THEIR MINDS ON MEAT.

WE STARTED OUT WELL,
BUT THEN SHOWED A
LITTLE COMPLACENCY.
THOUGH I GUESS IT'S
HARD NOT TO WHEN YOU'RE
AS GOOD AS WE ARE.



MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE USED
LA MOUT A LITTLE EARLIER...


BUT I WANTED TO SEE HOW
BASTARDISE WAR AND FLAMM
OPERATED ON POINT.



PLEASE A NOTE, LEFT FLAMM
FOR DEFENSIVE DUTIES.

FINAL RATE OF FOUR
PER CENT TOTALLY
INADEQUATE.





EDGE SEEMS TO BE FLAKING OUT EVEN SOONER THAN USUAL, AFTER TORTURING MONDAYS. I THINK WE SHOULD EXAMINE HER FITNESS LEVEL.

OF HER LIFESTYLE. SHE HAS TO REMEMBER, IF THERE IS NO ONE, SHE'S OUR ONLY HOPE OUT OF THIS.

NOTE: REMIND BOOP.



THIS IS NOT AN ART MOVIE.

ALL THE DEATH OF BLAME.



PROBABLY NO GREAT LOSS. WE WAS ONLY REALLY USEFUL AT CLOSE RANGE, WITH US CREEPY FACE THINGS.



AND I MIGHT BE A MUTANT, BUT I KIND OF LIKE THE MEMBERS OF MY TEAM TO LOOK AT LEAST HALF HUMAN.

NOTE: REMIND BECKAN TO REVIEW HER ALCOHOL MIX.



WITH GENE'S TRENCH WEARLY KILLED ALL OF US.



EXIT WOUNDS



PETER MILLIGAN-WRITER
LAURA ALIRED-COLORIST & SEPARATOR
AXEL ALONSO-EDITOR

MICHAEL ALIRED-ARTIST

MICHAEL ALIRED & BLAMBOT-LETTERER
JOE QUESADA-COVER
BRI JIMAS-PRIS.

OKAY, FOLKS, WE ALL KNOW WHY WE'RE HERE: TO INTRODUCE THE NEW MEMBER OF THE X-FORCE.

THIS IS COACH. WE CALL HIM COACH. OUTSIDERS STILL CALL HIM THE ABB. THOUGH COACH LOST HIS SPECIAL ABILITY A LONG TIME AGO.

AFTER LONG AND HARD DELIBERATION OF OUR TALENT POOL, WE FINALLY CAME DOWN TO:

YEE, WOULD YOU LIKE TO INTRODUCE YOURSELF?

NO PROBLEM, I'M THE ABB. AN X-MAN IS THE ANARCHIST.

I THINK HE'S BEEN DRINKING EITHER THAT OR HE'S ON SOME TRIP. HE'S BLUNTING HIS WORDS.

WHAT EXACTLY ARE YOUR POWERS, YEE?

WELL, DON'T WANA ONE WITH ALL MY SECRETS. NO LET'S JUST SAY I'VE GOT THIS THING GOING ON WITH MY BITE AT.

IT'S LIKE ACID. MEANS I CAN CREATE SUGGEST FROM NEXT TO NOTHING. KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN'?

SETTLEMENT... AVE! HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT HAVING THE ANARCHIST REPLACING THE LATE BLUNT?

HE'S A RISK. NOT A TEAM PLAYER. ALSO MAINTENANCE. MENTALLY UNSTABLE. AND A PAIN IN THE BUTT.

I'M HAPPY TO HAVE YEE WITH US AND I'M SURE HE'LL PROVE TO BE A VALUABLE MEMBER OF OUR TEAM.



MAN—YOU, LIKE,
JUST BLIN THE
ROOF OFF OF THE
FOUR BEARONS
HOTEL.

FAMILY'N TRYIN TO
GET THE AIR
CONDITIONING
WORKIN' PROPER,
TOM.

YOU SAID IT
WAS NOT IN
HERE.



YEAH, I DID.
WHERE WAS I...

YOU WERE SHOOTIN' I
NEED TO REMEMBER, AND
ABRIN' ME ABOUT
RETT-BEET-BEET.

YEAH, RIGHT,
DO YOU
THINK...

THAT'S IT.



I'M SORRY—

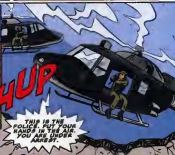
THAT'S IT, THAT'S THE
TECHNICAL TERM
FOR WHAT I JUST
DID, THE SEPARA-
TION OF A COMBINED
WORD BY THE
INTERPOSITION OF
ANOTHER.

IF YOU THINK
I'M STUPID,
TOM!



YOU'RE ANY-
THING BUT.

WELL, HE THINKS I'M
STUPID, HE
SAYS, CLIMB, HE
THINKS—
THAT'S IT—
BEET—
AND THAT'S
HOW HE WANTS
ME TO FEEL IN
HIS TEAM—
LIKE SOME
CURSE WORD
STUPID
WHERE IT
DON'T BELONG.

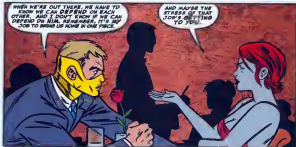














I THOUGHT THAT
KIND OF STUFF WAS
EXPECTED OF ME!

SANTA MONICA



INTERNAL CONFLICT,
STAGGLES FOR
ACCEPTANCE,
PERSONAL SHUTTERS.
ISN'T THAT THE KIND
OF THING THAT KEEPS
PEOPLE INTERESTED
IN US? I MEAN,
WE CAN'T BE
POURING AND GIVE
ALL THE TIME.



YOU'VE BEEN WITH US
FOR FIVE MINUTES,
ALICAR. DON'T TRY
TO TELL US HOW WE
SHOULD BEHAVE.

I'M GETTING A
FARMHAND VIBE.
WHAT'S UP WITH YOU
PEOPLE? YOU'RE
ALL GOT SUCH
CRIPS ON YOUR
SHOULDERS.



OKAY, CHILDREN.
HURRY HOUR
IS OVER.
WE'VE GOT A
JOB TO DO.

NOORAY.

DON'T GET TOO EXCIT-
ED, BOB. THIS IS A
LONG WAY FROM BEING A
MISSION IMPOSSIBLE.

WE OUR FOCUS GROUPS
SUGGEST THAT SOME OF
YOUR ADORING PUBLIC
ARE GETTING A LITTLE
RESENTFUL OF THE
KINDS OF LIFESTYLES
YOU GUYS LEAD.

THEY'RE
KNOWING IT A
BIT HARD TO
EMPATHIZE
WITH YOU.





WHAT WE NEED IS A
NICE, CLEAN, MEDIA
EVENT, THE GOOD
GUYS HAPPIFY THE
BAD GUYS.

AND WE
ARE ...

VERY
FUNNY!



LOOK AND LISTEN,
I'M ONLY SAYING
THIS ONCE:
ANYONE KNOW WHO
THEY ARE?

BOYZ & US! A
MANUFACTURED BOY
BAND DESIGNED TO
APPEAL TO ALL ASPECTS
OF YOUTHFUL,
AMERICAN LIFE.



HOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL BEHAVIOR!
WE ONLY HAVE TO TACKLE POWER-
HUNGRY EVIL BRAGGARTS ... THOSE
FOUR GUYS HAVE TO FACE
BILLIONS OF CRABBY
REPRESENTATIVE OWLS

RIGHT NOW,
THEY'RE ALSO
FACING A BAND
OF MONEY-
MURDEROUS
GUNMEN.



BOYZ & US! ARE BEING HELD IN
THE NEW YORK HEADQUARTERS OF
SONIC TELEVISION. THEY'RE
GOING TO KILL A MEMBER OF THE
BAND EVERY HOUR UNLESS THEY
RECEIVE TEN MILLION DOLLARS FROM
THEIR RECORD COMPANY.

THE RECORD EXECS ARE
PLAYING HARDBALL. WORD IS THE BAND'S
POPULARITY IS RAMPANT. SAYING THEM ALL
OFFED WILL BOOST THEIR SALES TENFOLD.



THEY'VE ALREADY KILLED
THE GUY ONE WHO WRITES
THE SONGS. NEXT COMES
THE GUY WITH THE DREAMS.

THESE GUYS ARE DESPERATE.
THEY HAVE NO POLITICAL
AFFILIATIONS. NO SPECIAL
INTEREST ABOUT APPEAL.



IN SHORT, THEY'RE THE
KIND OF BAD GUYS
WE VERY RARELY GET
NOWADAYS.





TALK PHONE. CAFÉ. UNCOVER.

IMMORTALITY.



LARCK.



JUST THE PEANUTS
THEY THROW AT US.

THEY'D HATE US IF WE
COULDN'T DO THIS.
THEY'D FEAR US.



THEY ADORE US NOW. THEY
KNOW WHY WE'RE HERE.
WHAT THE POINT OF US IS.

BUT I'M STILL A MUTANT. YOU
IDIOTS. I'M STILL FOURTEEN
YEARS OLD. I BURNED OFF THAT
GIRL'S FACE. I'M A FREAK.

AND I HATE YOU ALL.





BOSS, MY AGENT, I FEEL I CAN DO IT







THERE ARE NO OTHERS.

TO BE CONTINUED

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#24

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PRIEST
BRIGHT
WONG

BLACK PANTHER



**HER
NAME
IS**

Malice!

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FRIENDS

The story thus far:

The Avengers had come and gone, but there was still no sign of PREY, Erik 'N' Jedaka Killmonger's pet leopard.



What many people didn't understand was, Prey was much more than Killmonger's PET.

He was Killmonger's FRIEND. The only one he HAD.



A nat'lg named Achebe KIDNAPPED the leopard in a twisted attempt to have Killmonger cross swords with DEADPOOL, a ruthless mercenary.

The hope was that DEADPOOL would ice Killmonger, thus giving Achebe his playmate—King T'Challa—back.



#LAST ISSUE --XOM

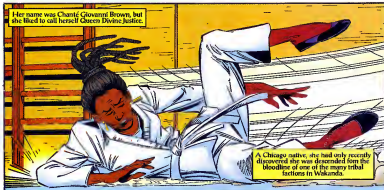
The plan didn't work. Achebe cut his losses and fled the abandoned mission he'd used as a headquarters for months, leaving only—

—the smell of death...



MAMA MIA

Her name was Chanté Giovanni Brown, but she liked to call herself Queen Divine Justice.



A Chicago native, she had only recently discovered she was descended from the bloodline of one of the many tribal factions in Wakanda.

Some time ago, in order to promote stability and harmony between tribes, the king established the order of the DORA MILAJE, which means "Adored Ones."

The Milaje were the king's concubines—kind of "wives in training." To be chosen to represent your tribe in this order was a GREAT HONOR.



WHO NEEDS THIS CRISPY?

"YOU, CHILD, WILL SPEAK ONLY WHEN SPOKEN TO—"

"—AND YOU WILL SPEAK ONLY MILAJE!"



"YOUR TALK WAS TO DEFEAT ME—YOU CANNOT EVEN KNOCK THIS BASKET FROM MY HEAD!"

TRANSLATED FROM HULU, —YOM

"Y'KNOW, I'M NOT SURE RIGHT'S MORE HUMILIATING! THAT I CAN'T BEAT YOU—"

"—OR THAT I'M ACTUALLY BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND YOU..."



"IT IS A DISGRACE THAT YOU SHOULD EVEN REQUIRE THAT TRANSLATOR. EVEN A SMALL CHILD CAN LEARN ENGLISH—"

"—SURELY A GROWN WOMAN COULD LEARN SO SIMPLE A TONGUE AS HULU!"

"GROWN?! I'M ONLY 16, GRAMP!"

"IN OUR CULTURE, YOU WOULD BE MARRIED BY NOW! WE DO NOT INFANTILIZE OUR YOUNG!"

...OBVIOUSLY...

"AND YOU SHALL MARRIAGE ME AS MILAJE!"





GOD, D'WON,
WHAT IS HER
DANGER?

«SARNA LOVES
YOU, CHARTE—
SHE'S THINKING ONLY
OF YOUR BEST
INTERESTS.»

GO, SHE'S
KIND OF A O.G.
PIMP ROUGH NECK
GRIMM—?

«I DO NOT
UNDERSTAND YOUR
REFERENCE...»

GOP IT.

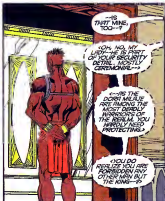


LET'S SEE...DO
I FEEL LIKE TRASH
OR TRASH—?

WHOSE
CLOSET AM I DIGGING
THROUGH—?

«OURS,
YOU WILL FIND
THEY ARE ALL
IN YOUR
SIZE...»

REALLY—?
WELL—I MAY HAVE
FOUND SOMETHING
I LIKE...



—IS
THAT MINE,
TOO—?

«OH, NO, MY
LADY—HE IS PART
OF YOUR SECURITY
DETAIL, MOSTLY
GRENADINE...»

«—AS THE
DORR MILIEU
ARE AMONG THE
MOST DANGEROUS
WARRIORS OF
THE ISLAND, YOU
WILL NEED
PROTECTING...»

«YOU DO
REALIZE YOU ARE
FORBIDDEN ANY
OTHER MEN BUT
THE KING—?»



THE KING?
BUT, HE'S OLD—
WHY OVER 30?

WHEN I
SIGNED UP FOR
THIS, I WAS TOLD
THERE WOULD
BE NO KINKY
STUFF.

«THE KING WILL
NOT MAKE ANY
DRAWS OF YOU,
THOUGH IT IS HIS
RIGHT.»

HE HAS
"RIGHTS" TO
TEENAGE
GIRLS—??



«IN AFRICA, YOU ARE OF AGE,
ELIGIBLE FOR MARRIAGE
AND CHILDBEARING...»

IN MANY CULTURES,
GIRLS OUR AGE ARE GIVEN
INTO VIRTUAL SLAVERY TO
CHIEFS AND PRIESTS...

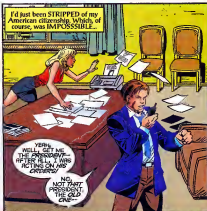
«BUT THE
KING HAS SHOWN US
MERCY...»



WHATEVER. HEY...
NOW HERE'S
AN IDEA...

Y'KNOW,
WITH A LITTLE BIT
OF WORK—WE MIGHT
ACTUALLY BE ONTO
SOMETHING
HERE...

KING ROSS GETS DUMPED



Easier said than done...

Having recently lost a tribal challenge to his worst enemy, the king had retreated to the impenetrable labyrinth beneath Central Wakanda--

--a place he called the **TECHNO-JUNGLE**.

No one knew for sure exactly WHERE he was, or WHAT he was doing.

So it was actually much later that I found out he'd run into an old FRIEND...





WITH THE SLEEKNESS OF THE JUNGLE CAT WHOSE NAME HE BARS, T'CHALLA - KING OF WAKANDA - STALKS BOTH THE CONCRETE CITY AND THE UNDERGROWTH OF THE VEGET. SO IT HAS BEEN FOR COUNTLESS GENERATIONS OF WARRIOR KINGS, SO IT IS TODAY, AND SO IT SHALL BE FOR THE LAW OF THE JUNGLE DICTATES THAT ONLY THE SWIFT, THE SMART, AND THE STRONG SURVIVE! NOBLE CHAMPION, VIGILANT PROTECTOR. STAN LEE PRESENTS:

BLACK PANTHER

PIEST is M. D. BRIGHT story & guest artist WALDEN WONG inking SHARTEFONT & PT lettering STEVE CLIFF colors TOM BREVOORT editor BOB HARRAS editor in chief

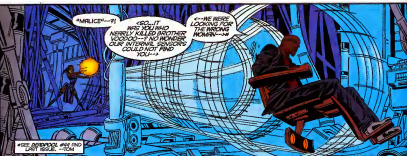
BELoved



...AND...

MALICE





"MURDER!"

"SO...IT WAS YOU WHO NEARLY KILLED ANOTHER VOOODOO--? NO WONDER OUR INTERVIEW SENSORS COULD NOT FIND YOU--"

"--WE WERE LOOKING FOR THE WRONG WOMAN--"

"SEE ABOVE PAGE #44 AND LAST ISSUE. --TOM"

"--KILLMONGER'S OLD ALLY-- A GENETICALLY ENHANCED HUMAN WITH FAST STRENGTH AND UNERRING ACCURACY--"

"--HIS HE NOW GIVEN YOU THOSE POWERS? YOU EMBARRASSED YOURSELF BY SERVING KILLMONGER?--"

"--KILLMONGER STOLE ME. MY LOVE RESCUED ME FROM CERTAIN DEATH-- BUT HE HAS RELEASED ME--"

"44 ISSUE #13. --TOM"



"--I SERVE NEITHER HIM NOR MOLD--"

"--BECAUSE OF YOUR REJECTION, I CAN KNOW NO OTHER LOVE-- NO HOME--NO FAMILY--"

"--I AM MERELY A SHIELD-- A SPIRIT-- REMINDING THE EARTH YOU ARE NOW MY SOLE REASON FOR EXISTING, LORD--"

"--KILLMONGER THINKS I AM A DISCOWARD DOING MEETS TO CONVINCE NO ONE OTHER THAN THE KING. --TOM"

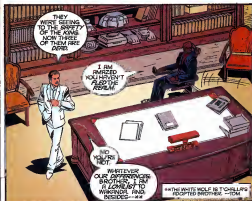


"--I AM THAT WHICH YOUR MINDS ARE--"



"--QUITE A MESS, BY THE WAY--"

"--NOT UNMANAGEABLE--"





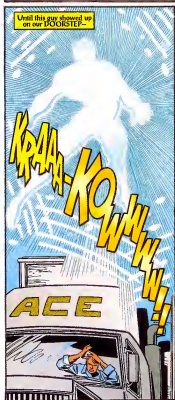
WHAT HAPPENED IN TEXAS

Then everybody went to BED.

We didn't find out what happened in TEXAS until it was way TOO LATE.

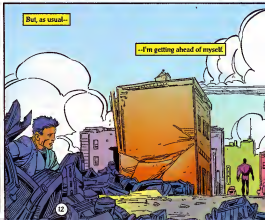
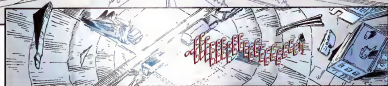
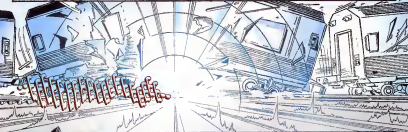


Until this guy showed up on our DOORSTEP--



--and killed everybody in sight.





But, as usual--

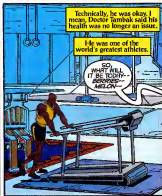
--I'm getting ahead of myself.

LAST RITES



The client's accelerated physical therapy routines began at DAWN.

Lucky him...



Technically, he was okay. I mean, Doctor Tambak said his health was no longer an issue.

He was one of the world's greatest athletes.

GO, WHAT WILL IT BE TODAY--
SCORCHED
MELON--



He just had to remind his BODY of it...

--OR JUST MORE MELON--
CHOLY--?

YOU LOOK WELL, MOTHER.

I AM WELL, AND THE KING IS WELL, TOO.



SO...I'VE HEARD...

THEY'RE ABOUT TO START THE RESCUSSION RITE.

PERHAPS YOU SHOULD STEP IT--?

I CANNOT. IT IS A PRIVATE MATTER, NOT A POLITICAL ONE.

YOU'RE SURE OF THIRTY?



I AM KING, BUT CANNOT NO LONGER. I CANNOT INTERVIEW TO SAVE NURDRA.

AND YOU WOULD NOT YOU--? GIVE HIM...

--AFTER ALL HE'S DONE TO MYSELF... AND TO YOU.



"THERE'S SOME PART OF YOU THAT GRIEVES THE WAY KOLLMONGER GRIEVES--FOR HIS FATHER--"

"HE BLAMES ME, MOTHER--FOR ALLOWING LAYSESSE KRAY TO KILL HIS FATHER-- AND THEN HOLD HIM IN VIRTUAL BONDAGE."

"WHICH IS ABSOLUTELY TRUE. YOU WERE JUST A BOY, AND KRAY WAS A MASS MURDERER."

"KOLLMONGER'S BUILT HIS WHOLE LIFE AROUND A LIE, T'CHALLA. WHAT REALLY CONCERNS ME, THOUGH--"

"--I THINK LOSING HIS ONLY FRIEND-- THAT LEOPARD--WAS UNWISDOM HIM."

"HE MAY BE MORE PAINFUL THAN EVER..."

Okay, here's how the RITE of ASCENSION worked:

Step one: beat up six of Wakanda's fiercest warriors. Step two: a bunch of other stuff.

YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT? ONLY SIX OF YOUR

IT IS THE HARD WORKING—BUT, THEN, YOU ALREADY KNOW THAT.

YOUR GOAL HAS ALWAYS BEEN TO RULE.

POLITICAL POWER IS FLEETING, ZURI! THE DOWNGOING, HOWEVER, IS ETERNAL.

MY GOAL HAS ALWAYS BEEN TO DESTROY T'CHALLA. I COULD CARE LESS WHO RULES.

OLD MAN, YESTERDAY I LOST THE ONLY SOUL ON THIS PLANET THAT I GAVE A BLAZES ABOUT.

ANOTHER DEBY RIDGES TO YOUR KING'S ACCOUNT.

SEING T'CHALLA DESTROYED—RUINED—CRUSHED—IS MY SINGULAR REASON FOR LIVING.

MY IS WELL HAND OVER THE SPIRIT OF BISHENGIRI NOW—WITH THE MERRY-SHIPPED HERE TO FOLLOW.

I ASSURE YOU THIS WON'T TAKE LONG.

SO YOU BELIEVE, DOG! HOWEVER—

—DUE TO YOUR GENETICALLY ENHANCED STRENGTH—AND WHATEVER OTHER SORCEROUS ENGINEERING YOUR DEATH ARGUMENT PERFORMED TO RESURRECT YOU—

—THE TRIBAL ELDERS FELT WE SHOULD PROPERLY BALANCE THIS CONTEST!

FINE BY ME, WELL, THEN—

—LET'S NOT KEEP EVERYONE WAITING!

BEGIN!!

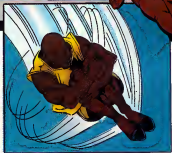
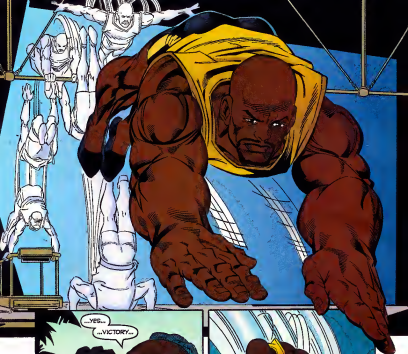












WELL,
I SUPPOSE
THAT GETTLES
THAT--

CRASH
--WHIT--
--GRO--!!





OUR GALA 25TH ISSUE!!
With more surprises, villains, SHOCKS and SPECIAL GUEST STARS than you can shake a heart-shaped herb at!!

LEGION OF
KNIGHTS

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SENTRY X-MEN



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TEXEIRA
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YOU'RE GOING TO
HAVE TO FLY TOWARDS
THE TOWERS



FLYING, HIGHER
FASTER THAN
EVER BEFORE.



BEFORE THIS DAY IS THROUGH, YOU
AND ALL THE OTHER HEROES ARE GOING
TO HAVE TO OVERCOME THE IMPOSSIBLE
COLLECTIVELY, BECAUSE ALONE, YOU ARE TO
OVERPERFORM YOUR INDIVIDUAL DESIGN



BECAUSE THE FORCE ALSO REQUIRES—
TWO THINGS: A WAY TO REVEAL THE
DISGUISED LIGHT TO REVEAL THE
SPIRITS OF HUMANITY AND ALIEN AND

WE'LL HAVE A WAY TO REVEAL AND
CLOAKING ENERGY AND WHEN WE
GET THERE, THE RESULTING PICTURE
WILL BE TO SHOW YOU ALL JUST

THERE IS ONLY ONE MORE
FOR THE LIGHTS TO SHOW
ONE WAY THAT STANDS IN
THE WAY OF THE LIGHT

AN ALIEN FORCE
WILL BECOME WITH
AN INFINITE LIGHT

THE CENTRAL



WHAT DID YOU THINK WHEN YOU LOOKED UP
AND SAW THEM IN THE SKY AFTER ALL
THOSE YEARS, ATHEMATICALLY?

CHANGING LIKE
A SEASON



CAN YOU TURN OUT INTO
WINDS, AND THROUGH THEM
ACROSSING THAT SOON IN
YOUR HANDS THE IDEA
BATTERING THE HEART
OF A MAN?



YOU'RE TRYING TO IGNORE THEM
BUT THAT'S UNFORGETTABLE -- IT'S
LIKE SAYING ABOUT OTHERS TO SAY
YOUR HAND ON A TOOTHACHE

DOIT HANG UP IN THE SKY --
WITH A REFLECTIONS TON
OF EVERYTHING YOU LOSE

ALL OF THAT POTENTIAL YOU
ONLY HAD -- AND YOU'VE PROBABLY
BEEN AND CONSIDERED AND
REFLECTED TOP EXHAUSTION
ACROSS THE BLUE SKY AND
THE ATHEMATIC SOUND EFFECT



THAT'S WHY YOU NEED GOING
TO BRICK -- THE ONE THAT'S
WITH THEM AND YOU CAN
AND UNFORGETTABLE ADVENTURES

THAT WAS A LONG TIME
AGO. WITH A BODY YOUNG
AND INNOCENT THEN.

AND STILL
BEAUTIFUL.

STAN LEE PRESENTS
The SENTRY & ANGEL of the X-MEN

Phil Evans Mark Texeira Joe Villanueva PS & Boscawen's Andy Russell Mark Rutter Mark Rutter Joe Quinlan
writer artist inker letterer art editor editor cover artist

YOU REARRANGE THE SCUMMING AND IF IT BEING NEARBY THE EXERCISE WAS CHARGE IN ITS ROOM.

YOU ALMOST RECOVER OUR TWO HOSTAGES FROM THE NEUTRAL CLUTCHES OF YOUR TRAMMATED.

— AND RETURN THEM TO SAFETY AT THE FAR SIDE OF THE ROOM.

I WILL CHARGE DURING THIS EXERCISE.

ZZZZZZ

BACK IN THREE DAYS, YOU'LL ONLY BEER OUT ON TWO OR THREE WEEKS. PLUS, YOU'VE JAMMED A MESS OF LOGS INTO YOUR SHOULDER, BUT A TONNAGE OF LOGS DON'T HAVE A PROBLEM.

YOU BETTER TAKE IT EASY AND YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE.

YEEHAW!

ANGEL! I'M THROUGH THE FIRST SIX BARRELS.

NOT BAD ANGEL! YOU SEE IF YOU CAN'T HOLD THE OTHERS BACK.

— ALL TAKE CARE OF THE HOSTAGES.

YEEHAW!

GO! RUN, WOMAN!

HERE TO GO EXTRA! CHARGE!

ANGEL, I'M GOING TO NEED YOUR HELP DOWN HERE!

WARREN!



JUST A
FEW SECONDS
MORE, CYCLOPS!
I'M ALMOST
THERE — ?



HEY,
BIG BOY —
REMEMBER
ME?

WAG!



AH-UHH!

K
R
A
S
H



ENOUGH!



WOW. YOUR MISTAKE COULD HAVE BEEN EASILY AVOIDED -- YOU SHOULD HAVE HELPED CYCLOPS TO ELIMINATE THE FIRST OBSTACLE. THE SECOND WOULD HAVE BEEN QUICKLY OVERCOME.

IN THIS CASE YOUR MISTAKE WOULD MOST CERTAINLY HAVE BEEN OVERLOOKED AND THE MONTAGE WOULD ALSO. THREE LIVES LOST FOR THE SAKE OF ONE MOMENT OF DEBARRAGE.

IN THE WORDS OF ALEXANDER: "ONLY A FRAGILE AND HUMBLE SLIDING TOWARDS DEATH..."

FEARFUL
YES, SIR. JUST
A SMALL BREAK.
WHY DON'T YOU
PROFESSION?

YOU THINK
YOU'RE SO PRETTY
SPECIAL. CALM. YOU GOT
THAT ZEN-MASTER-OF-THE-MIND
SPEECH ALL RESEARCHED AND
KNACKY TO GO, BUT HAVE YOU
EVER PULLED A BARREL ROLL
UNDER HEAVY FIRE? NO
I DIDN'T KNOW SO.

HEY, HERE'S A
THOUGHT: WHY DON'T
YOU LOOK UP UP WHEN
YOU MASTER THE ART
OF FLIGHT?





BECAUSE LITTLE FUNKY DID -- YOU SHOULD
HAVE NEVER SAID THAT. OR WHAT YOU
DID. YOU WERE JUST THERE. IN ALL
THE DARKNESS. AND YOU BECAME

BECAUSE HE WAS RIGHT, AND YOU KNEW
IT. YOU'VE PULLED OUT OF THAT ONE GOOD
EARLY AND LEFT YOURSELF VULNERABLE

OUT WHAT OF THAT
THAT? A **WARRIOR**?
YOU WERE WITH JUST
THAT. YOU WERE
THE ONLY ONE WHO
COULD GET HIM TO
GET UP FOR A FIGHT

YOU WERE THE
ONE WHO
SAID IT WAS
FIGHT'S TIME



WAS THE
MOMENT?

WENT BACK. ALBERT DIDN'T ACTUALLY GET THE CITY
HE SAID YOU'D BEEN INVITED TO MEET WITH
THE DEATHS. BUT AS FOR THE OTHER WAY.

YOU'VE A CITY
GIVEN HIM, YOU'VE

YOU CAN REMEMBER FLYING OVER MANHATTAN
AND REMEMBER THE BUILDING OF THE
THE CITY OF THE CITY. CORRECTLY
ABOUT THE SUBCULTURE. SUBCULTURE
A DECEPTION OVER ITS FACE

YOU'VE BEEN KNOWN TO YOUR NAME A
DECEMBER. YOU'VE BEEN KNOWN
THE MANHATTAN. YOU'VE BEEN KNOWN
A NOTICE. AND YOU'VE BEEN ABOUT TO
GET OFFER OUT BY A JURY

STATE YOUR
NAME AND
BUSINESS, PLEASE.

AS I'M A
BORN SUPPOSED TO
MEET WITH THE
DEATHS. I REMEMBER MY
NAME IS ROBERT
WORTHINGTON
I MEAN
HARRIS.

THANK YOU HARRIS
WORTHINGTON PLEASE
COME INSIDE - THE
CITY HAS BEEN
EXPECTING YOU

I KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE
AFRAID OF





SENTRY... PLEASE
FORGIVE THIS INTERUSSION
BUT IT APPEARS WE
HAVE A DISTURBANCE.

DON'T
WOLCOSTE, TELL
WHAT KIND OF
DISTURBANCE?

I'M RECEIVING
REPORTS FROM
THE WHITLOW
MISILE SQUAD IN
MASSACHUSETTS --
THEY HAVE BEEN
ATTACKED AND CAPTURED
POSSIBLY HARBORED
BY ARMED AND
ARMED SOLDIERS
AND ASSORTED
BATTLECRAFT.



STARTLING STORIES *Featuring*

THE
SENTRY!

AND

the
X-MEN



MARVEL
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12¢

DON'T MISS THIS
TITANIC
TEAM-UP!!

THE
GOLDEN
GUARDIAN
OF GOOD
JOINING THE
WORLD'S
MOST
AMAZING
TEEN-
AGERS!

IN THE
MARVELOUS
MARVEL
STYLE!

READ ON,
TRUE
BELIEVERS,
AS SENTRY
AND THE
X-MEN
TAKE ON
THE...

**CRAZED
GENERAL!**

IN THIS, THE
**GREATEST
ADVENTURE
EVER SEEN!!**





HOW MANY TIMES DID YOU THINK HE
WAS A BULLY FROM THE PAST? YOU
KNOW HE WASN'T! HE WASN'T! HE WASN'T!
HE WASN'T! HE WASN'T! HE WASN'T!
HE WASN'T! HE WASN'T! HE WASN'T!
HE WASN'T! HE WASN'T! HE WASN'T!

IF HE'D HAD WANTED YOU TO
BE A BULLY, HE WOULDN'T HAVE
BEEN THE FIRST ONE TO BE A BULLY
- YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN A BULLY
- YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN A BULLY
- YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN A BULLY
- YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN A BULLY

HE'D HAD WANTED YOU TO
BE A BULLY, HE WOULDN'T HAVE
BEEN THE FIRST ONE TO BE A BULLY
- YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN A BULLY
- YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN A BULLY
- YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN A BULLY
- YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN A BULLY

IT WAS A BULLY FROM THE PAST!
HE WASN'T! HE WASN'T! HE WASN'T!

GET
DOWN!

KRA-
KA-
BOOM!



NO TIME TO
WASTE - I'VE GOT TO
GET TO THOSE MISSILES
ANGEL. CAN I COME?
ON YOURS!

OOOO

BOOM

OOOO

GET 'EM, MY
BRAUT'EN!

BAM

BAM

AWAY
MY BOY!
I CAN'T
SEE



BAM

BOOM







AS ALWAYS, THERE WAS THE OTHER CONTROL ROOM
WHICH WAS THE ONLY ONE LEFT AND THE ONLY ONE
WHICH WAS THE ONLY ONE LEFT AND THE ONLY ONE
WHICH WAS THE ONLY ONE LEFT AND THE ONLY ONE

THE OTHER CONTROL ROOM WAS THE ONLY ONE
WHICH WAS THE ONLY ONE LEFT AND THE ONLY ONE
WHICH WAS THE ONLY ONE LEFT AND THE ONLY ONE
WHICH WAS THE ONLY ONE LEFT AND THE ONLY ONE

THE UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA IN SYSTEMS ENGINEERING
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PAY ATTENTION
CASUALTIES — YOU'RE
WITNESSING THE FIRST
KILL OF BATTLE NEVER
SHOW YOUR HAND
UNTIL YOU'RE BEING
KILLED

IN THIS CASE,
WITH THE SENTRY
CURRENTLY FALLING
TOWARDS EARTH
IN A MILLION
PIECES...

IN THIS CASE,
WITH THE SENTRY
CURRENTLY FALLING
TOWARDS EARTH
IN A MILLION
YEARS.



AND THE TWO MEN
WALKED TOWARD THE
COUNTRY CLUB.
TOWARD THE FINE HOME.
HE WAS ALONE NOW -
AND HE WAS ALONE
FOR THE FIRST TIME.

[illegible]

Abstract



**BUT YOU WERE ALONE
FOR AWHILE...**



NO HORN, NO SIREN... YOU WERE PERFECTLY DEAD UP, BUT A FEW BLESSED MEN AND A TORNADO WERE TAKING TO HEAVEN YOU FROM GETTING COINED UNDER YOUR OWN PRISM. YOU WILL TELL US YOU ARE SOMEHOW TO PROVE...

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE DEAD...

DON'T TRY TO SPEAK, MAN. LET'S GET YOU BACK HOME...



Y-PRISM WOULD BE TOLD ME, SCOTTY. BEFORE HE... WELL, BEFORE HE...
BEFORE...



BEFORE I WHAT?



AND... IT'S CRAZY... I MAY LOOK LIKE I JUST WENT FOR ROLLING WITH A NUCLEAR DEVICE...

AND YOU WOULD SEE THE OTHER SET?

DO YOU HAVE AN YET...?



YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE
TO GET TOGETHER, BRUCE,
FATHER, SON. AFTER
YOU GET TOGETHER.



THE HULK'S COMING, AND HE'S
BRINGING THE PROFOUND HELL
OF WAR -- EVERYTHING HE'S
WENT THROUGH, YOU KNOW, YOU
KNOW OF YOUR FEAR BEFORE.

DARK BRUCE



YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE
TO GET TOGETHER, BRUCE,
FATHER, SON. AFTER
YOU GET TOGETHER, YOU
WILL BE ABLE TO TAKE
ONE COMING
TOGETHER WITH YOU INTO
THE FINAL BATTLE. IT'S
A BATTLE YOU'VE LEARNED
ALONG THE WAY FROM
A VERY GOOD MAN.

YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO GET
TOGETHER, BRUCE, FATHER, SON. AFTER
YOU GET TOGETHER, YOU
WILL BE ABLE TO TAKE
ONE COMING
TOGETHER WITH YOU INTO
THE FINAL BATTLE. IT'S
A BATTLE YOU'VE LEARNED
ALONG THE WAY FROM
A VERY GOOD MAN.



THE ONLY WAY
YOU'VE BEEN
THROUGH IT.

UP TO LEARN
HOW TO FALL.

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#25

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MAXIMUM SECURITY

BLACK PANTHER



**SPACE
FALL!**



**PRIEST
VELLUTO
ALMOND**

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TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

Dear
Whoever

I realize you're
NEW on the job.
This may be the
FIRST report
you're reading
from me.

I'll try to fill in the blanks for you
There's a lot of ground to cover,
so you might wanna take notes.

My name is
Everett K. Ross
Grade 2 OCP
attaché.

I was assigned to escort the King of Wakanda on a state visit.

That assignment was for four days.

MOOP=OFFICE OF THE
CHIEF OF PROTOCOL.
--TOM

Four days

That was more than a YEAR ago.

Floating there, in orbit around an **ALIEN PLANET** far outside our known galaxy, I took a few minutes to **REFLECT** on the train wreck my life had become.

HAIL TO THE CHIEF

Killmonger
was dead.

Don't worry about who Killmonger was. He was dead. THAT'S who he was

**SUMMON
THE
SURGEON**

HE'S DONE

**OBE.
ME.**

The king wasn't going to accept Kilmonger's death. There were issues of **TRIBAL HONOR** involved but I'll cover that in the appendices.

Let's just say the guy CROAKED, and took a good slice of the king's DIGNITY with him.

His death caught the king
by surprise. The king HATED
being caught by surprise.

So it was easier
to put a DEAD
MAN on life
support and
PRETEND there
was actually
HOPE for him—

-than it was to accept
the UNENDING
HUMILIATION of
a WIN by DEFAULT

YOU'RE
WASTING YOUR
TIME, T'CHILL!
HE'S DEAD—

—AND YOU
ARE CHIEFTAIN
ONCE MORE...

THE ADORED ONES

Nikki Adams, your OCP predecessor, was both my boss and my girlfriend.

I'll bet there's a RULE against that.

Lucky for me, she's DEAD now.

Killed by one of the two gorgeous high school karate chicks the client ran around with.

These girls were the king's concubines, called the *Aya Ailaje* or "Adored Ones."

They came from rival tribal factions, and their purpose was to promote harmony within the highly fragmented Wakandan society.

ADORN-TH WITH-LAW-JUST

2



ROBERTA'S FLACK

I know nothing of the events in TEXAS until it was much too late.

Until, half a world away, people started dropping dead...

HELLO—
THIS IS THE
RICHARDS
FAMILY LINE.
I'M ROBERTA.
GIVE ME HELP,
YOU!

I NEED
TO SPEAK TO
REED RICHARDS.
PLEASE!



I'M SORRY!
THE FAMILY IS
OUT NOW!

THIS IS
AN EMERGENCY—
YOU MUST GET IN
CONTACT WITH DR.
RICHARDS—

IF YOU'D
LIKE TO LEAVE
A NAME AND
MESSAGE, I'LL
BE GLAD TO
GET IT TO
THEM!

NO—
YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND—
IT'LL BE TOO
LATE—!!

*SEE, IRON MAW # 33 ON GRILE NOW!
SCHEME CHARGE, CALLING FOR REEDING

BOOOOM!
BOOOOM!
BOOOOM!

I'M
SORRY—COULD
YOU SPEAK THAT
FOR ME—?

SIR—?

HELLO—?

—THINK YOU
FOR CALLING THE
RICHARDS HOME!
HAVE A NICE
DAY...

NO

I-tang onto your hat, now:
here's where things get a
little COMPLICATED...

SO...
—NO
HUM



WITH THE BLESSING OF THE JUNGLE CAT WHOSE NAME HE BERS, T-CHALLA, KING OF WAKANDA, STALKS BOTH THE CONCRETE CITY AND THE UNDERGROWTH OF THE VALLEY—SO IT HAS BEEN FOR COUNTLESS GENERATIONS OF WAKANDAN KINGS, SO IT IS TODAY, AND SO IT SHALL BE FOR THE LAW OF THE JUNGLE DICTATES THAT ONLY THE BRAVE, THE SMART, AND THE STRONG SURVIVE! NOBLE CHAMPION, VIGILANT PROTECTOR. STAN LEE PRESENTS:

BLACK PANTHER

PASSAGE

In the hours that followed, Malice vanished once again into the royal compound.

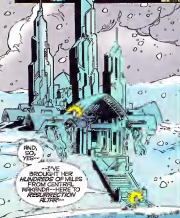
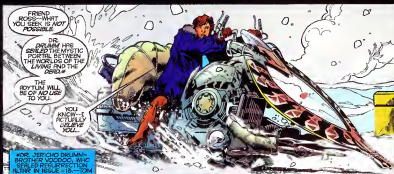
Even at high alert, she was unlikely to be found. She knew every access code, every secret passage.

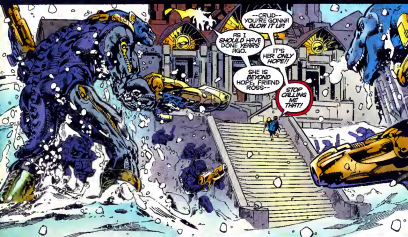
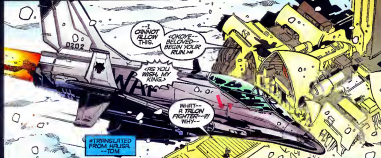
Things the king taught her as a gawky pre-teen. Fun and games, then, special times and secrets shared between them—

—now became item #37 on a very long list of things to go tragically wrong in the life of a man who's been holding up the dominoes too long.

BY SAL VELLUTO
BOB ALMOND
STORYTELLERS

CHARPENT & RT. - LETTERING
STEVE CLIFF - COLORIST
TOM BREYDOFT - EDITOR
BOB HARRIS - EDITOR-IN-CHIEF





I'd brought her there.

SKRRREEE

As surely as if I'd stuck a Post-it on her locker...

...or sent her out into the hall.

OHAYE--

--GOD--

ROSS--
YOU ARE
SURROUNDED
BY ALIEN
BEINGS--

...he said
casually
like aliens
came to
Wakanda
EVERY
DAY...

YOU
MUST LEAVE
IMMEDIATELY!

YOU
LEAVE.

I'M GOING
FOR IT. REALLY
WANT TO KNOW
I GOT LEFT?

BELOVED--
OHAYE--

BUT--
YOUR HIGHNESS--
THERE ARE A LOT
OF THESE
CREATURES--

AND YOU
ARE NOT TO
RETURNS WHAT
KING TO RESPECT
HIMSELF.

...SRRRY,
ON MY WAY.

THE DORRILLAGE SPEAK
ONLY TO THE KING AND
ONLY IN HUGER --TOM

By my count, there were several dozen really scary extra-terrestrial-type warriors, complete with the multi-weapon bonus pock and kung-fu grip.

They had the king COMPLETELY surrounded.

To the client, that just meant, "Use the BIG knife."

I've never known anything to frighten him. Never saw him so much as lose his temper.

OH GOD. OH GOD. OH GOD. OH GOD.

ALIENS--MURDEROUS MILES--

WAS THAT ONE--REALLY NERTH--

OH GOD. OH GOD. OH GOD. OH GOD.



He's been carrying his WORLD on his shoulders since he was 13--

--since his father was shot to death before his eyes by some maniac named KLAU.

That violation of trust shaped him. Made him the world's greatest poker player--



--and you know ELSE the MARK.

HANG ON, OKAYE--I MEAN--

I--REARIN' GEAR, SISTER. I'LL HAVE YOU FREE IN A MOMENT!

PLEASE, C'MON...STUPID WINDSHIELD...

You look up "Inscrutable" in Webster's and there's his photo.

HOW WINDSHIELD--!!

I NEED HELP--I CAN'T GET THE GLASS OFF--!!

WHERE--?



ROGS-- WE MUST LEAVE THIS PLACE...

THE STONES BEYOND THE ALTAR RADIATE SOME KIND OF LUNATICAL ENERGY THAT CAN AWAKE THE DEAD!

Right on CUE, the director called for "Freaky Lighting Effect #2"

Works WONDERS for breaking up an important conversation...

WE MUST GO NOW!

P-B-LT-NING!

FLASHING LIGHTS

19



HOW DO YOU KNOW HOW CAN YOU BE SO SURE OF EVERYTHING?

RESEARCHERS HAVE STUDIED THE ILLUSION'S PROPERTIES FOR YEARS, ROSS--

--HOPEING TO FIND SOME BENEFICIAL USE FOR ITS STORAGE ENERGY THAT IS WHY I HAVE BEEN RELUCTANT TO DESTROY IT!

BUT, HAVE NO DOUBT, MY FRIEND--



--THAT IS EVIL!

THAT IS NOT ALIVE.

ROSS--!! ROSSSSSS--!!



...NIK... NO.

SHE'S GONE, ROSS.

WHAT ARE YOU-- CRAZY--? SHE'S RIGHT HERE-- GRAB ME--



--? NIK-- WHERE ARE YOU GOING--?

OUT-- WE MUST LEAVE--!!



HEY--I'M WITH YOU, BABE!

LAST ONE TO YACOB HALL IS BUYING--



NRG--!!

FRAG--



Neither I nor the client had any CLUE what in the world was going on.

It wasn't until the client was later interviewed by the AVENGERS that we understood the SPECIFICS of what was happening.

NIKKI--
NIKKI--

Apparently THE GALACTIC COUNCIL, a kind of NATO made up of, well, let's see everybody EXCEPT Earth, decided we humans were a real NUISANCE.



C'MON,
BRIE--THING
WRITIN'

CONTAINING us on our little green rock became their priority

So, to keep our resident hero-types BUSY, the Council designated Earth as a PENAL COLONY, deporting HUNDREDS of CRIMINAL ALIENS here.



NIKKI--
NIKKI--
NIKKI--

their MAXIMUM SECURITY prison



It was, like, The Reluctant Invasion. Our planet flooded by creatures who didn't even want to BE here.

Think Dennis Miller on Monday Night Football.

The aliens inside the temple were crooks--the John Gotti's of Andromeda Prime.

The aliens OUTSIDE were the COPS

The deportee crooks were DESPERATE to find a way to get OFF our fine planet.



WE MUST GO.

NIKKI WITHOUT NIKKI!!

NIKKI IS DEAD

SO desperate, in fact, they managed to secretly RESTORE resurrection Altar to its TRUE PURPOSE



It wasn't some ancient religious shrine

It was NEVER designed to resurrect human life.



It was a GATEWAY.

A PORTABLE HOLE to NEVERLAND

We'd stumbled upon E.T.'s UNDERGROUND RAILROAD.

Built, no doubt, by alien EXPLORERS millions of years before Africa was even Africa.

F-heck, for all I know, the gateway is how mankind BEGAN.

TWO temples, one in Wakanda, one in--

--well, by the looks of it, the alien equivalent of HOBOKEN.

I briefly wondered how many levels of UN-DO this game had...

OKAY, YOUR HIGHNESS! YOU WIN!

LET'S GRAB NIKKI AND GO HOME!

Unfortunately, the alien COPS had the same basic plan the client did--



DESTROY the TEMPLE. SOLVE the PROBLEM.

WARRROOONNN

Which, when you think
about it, really sucked.

Given that: (a) the temple
was our bus ticket HOME--

--and, (b)---

--Planet Hollywood was a
ted LOW on GRAVITY.

The blast's SHOCK WAVE
launched me towards
OUTER SPACE.

I had enough inertia
to achieve ESCAPE
VELOCITY.

VIOLATIONS

Taken as a **WHOLE** I've had **BETTER** mornings

The planet's atmosphere—
what little there was **OF** it— kept me from dying
right away.

Oh, yeah...the **SLOW** death.
Give me **THAT**.

Well,
long story
longer—





4 IN ISSUE #23, ROSS'S U.S. CITIZENSHIP WAS REVOKED FOR ACTING AS AN AGENT OF A FOREIGN POWER. --TOM





C'NON.
THIS IS HOW YOU DO IT, RIGHT?
EVERY PROBLEM—EVERY CONFLICT—SETTLED WITH YOUR PISTOL.

WELL, IF YOU HAVE TO BENT SOMEBODY UP TO BRING NIKKI BACK—LET'S DO IT!



YOU... CHILD...



I'VE TOLERATED YOUR CYNICISM.

I'VE TOLERATED YOUR JOKES.

YOUR LUCK OF FAITH.



MY FATHER TAUGHT ME THE WISDOM OF ALLOWING MEN THEIR OWN FAITH, THUS, EVEN IN YOUR IGNORANCE—

—I COULD SEE THE SOCIAL AND EXCLUDE THE ALIEN.

IT IS TRUE YOUR FAITH HAS BEEN BESET WITH MANY CHALLENGES, SOGS, BUT THE FACT REMAINS—

—IT IS YOUR FAITH.

YOU SET FOOT ON IT, YOU MADE EVERY TURN, JUST AS I HAVE—

—AS I AM NOW CHIEFTAIN BY DEFAULT—OF A NATION IN ECONOMIC RUIN!

MY DEER FRIEND KILLED BY SHE WHOM I'VE LOVED AS MY OWN CHILD!

AND I, SO MERCETRIOUS IN MY CONCERN— I WHO AM SO WISE... AM BECOME THE ARMS OF FOOLS!



AFRICAN AIR //



HEROES



POW



"HONK! GET 'EM! MY CHILDREN! ON THIS THING—PS"

The alien cops gave us a lift home. I shouldn't have been surprised, actually.

After all, part of the reason for bottling up the Earth system was to keep all of us dumb Earth people in. Those guys were all too happy to stick us back inside.



Nicki was still dead.

So was Killmonger, though everyone pretended not to notice.

The client continued his search for Malice while attempting to press on with matters of state.



And, so, to answer the question: "How could the king repair Wakanda's collapsed economy?"

Answer, with his cell phone.

Once Killmonger was no longer a threat, he simply switched Wakanda's monetary standard over to the U.S. dollar. Then he reversed his edict, returning the nationalized assets.

Bugs: Problem solved. Markets soared around the globe.



It was the economic equivalent of the single punch he decked Mephisto with.

He filed a formal protest to force a hearing with the State Department over my "foreign agent" status.

We planned to leave for New York in a few days.



I'll fill in the blanks when I meet you.

I beg the king's indulgence.



—BUT YOU HAVE A VISITOR, SON.

WHO AS ITS MOTHER?

I WOULD PREFER TO REMAIN UNDISTURBED.

OH, I THINK YOU'LL MAKE AN EXCEPTION.



DON'T YOU?

NEXT: THE CALM
BEFORE THE

STORM

IN 30 DAYS:
STURM UND DRANG
AN EPIC TALE OF LOVE,
POLITICS AND WAR.

MARVEL COMICS



X-FORCE

MILLIGAN

ALLRED



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THE SHOWER IS SPECIALLY
DESIGNED TO BAIT A FINE JEST,
BUT IT STILL FEELS LIKE A THOUSAND
NEEDLES STABBING AT MY FLESH.

IF I HADN'T SO SENSITIVE
TO SMELL, I'D SKIP
SHOWERS ALTOGETHER.

TO THINK I USED TO LIVE
WITHOUT THE SUIT.

MY HAND HAS GROWN LAZY
THE DISCIPLINES I USED TO
PROTECT MYSELF WITH, RUSTY.

EXAMPLE:

A BLUEBOTTLE FLIES BLINDLY
TRAJECTORY ACROSS THE
ROOM, CREATES AN UNPLEASANT
VIBRATION DOWN MY SPINE.

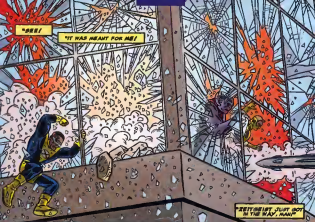
BUT NOW I'M SLIPPING IT ON, MY
ARMOR AND SHIELD, HUMBLING
MY DAILY PRAYER OF THANKS
TO PROFESSOR X.

PREPARING FOR MY
OTHER DAILY RITUAL.

MY FRIEND, WHO'LL BE
WAITING FOR ME AT
THE END OF THE DAY.

WHRRRRR

EVER FAITHFUL, THE ONLY
THING THAT MAKES SENSE OF
THE HOUR AND THE PAIN.



"BOOM!"

"IT WAS MEANT FOR ME!"

"SELF-DESTRUCT JUST BOY
IN THE WAY, DADDY!"



"AKEL ALWAYS WAS
A LITTLE SLOW ON
HIS FEET.
I WAS MEANT
TO GET IT,
RIGHT?"

"NO ONE WAS
MEANT TO GET
IT, TIRE!"



"COACH, I CAN STILL SEE
AKEL'S INTESTINES CURLING
UP IN MY LAMP! DO YOU WANT
ME TO TELL YOU HOW BRAVE
THEY WERE? DO YOU WANT
ME TO DESCRIBE HOW THEY
SMELLED?"

"DO GIVE US
SOME
ANSWERS!"

"NOT
PARTICULARLY,
BOY."



"NONE OF YOU SHOULD
COME BACK FROM THE
GAME, THAT'S THE
ONLY ANSWER YOU
NEED."

"YOU'RE L-I-N-O
GIRL AND THE
ANARCHIST."

"DEAL
WITH IT."



"GLORIFIED TRANSPORT SYSTEM?"

"TELL THAT TO THE FLESH AND BONE
THEY SCRAPPED OFF THE SIDEWALK!"

"SO YOU GOT THE
DROP ON A PER OF
THE BAD GUY'S
BIG DEAL."

"BY SEPARATING
THEM FROM THEIR
SPINAL CORDS?"

"I WAS THE ONE
TRYING TO FIND
OUT WHO THEY
WORKED FOR."



"SO I GOT
A LITTLE
CARRIED
AWAY."

"OR MAYBE YOU
DELIBERATELY GOT
RID OF THEM, SO
THEY COULDN'T
TALK."

"NOW THAT'S
ONE HELL OF AN
ACCUSATION."

"I JUST JOINED
X-FORCE. WHY
WOULD I WANT TO
KILL EVERYONE?"

"HOW ABOUT SO YOU
COULD BE YOUR OWN
BOSS? BE LEADER OF A
NEW X-FORCE SHAPED
IN YOUR OWN IMAGE?"

"HAH, WHEN YOU
TALK ABOUT IT
LIKE THAT, IT
DON'T SOUND
HALF BAD."

"SEE? HE DOESN'T
TAKE ANYTHING
SERIOUSLY. NOT
EVEN THIS."



HE'S BIG...

HE'S PINK...

AND HE HAS IMPROVEABLE
TASTE IN SOFT FURNISHINGS!

JACKIE TONGE CUT HIS TEETH WORKING AS A
MISLANTIE IN THE STREETS OF SAN FRANCISCO,
OPERATING UNDER HIS FORMER NAME "RAINBOW"

DUE TO AN EXISTING PHYSIC CONDITION THAT
HARDLY SEEMED TO BE APPROPRIATE.

THE BIG BOY WITH THE PONDULANT
FOR PHYSICAL TREATMENT AND RUNNING
FROM SOON FORGOT HE FORGOTTED
THE MACHINERY CHAMBERLAIN ABILITY
TO BEING INTO HIS
SACRODOTALITY

THEN PINK AP
PARD MIGHTA MINDO!

HEARD EITHER OBSERVED
THAN LAST YEAR AGAINST A
BALANCE TERRORIST GROUP!

WITH A TWO-YEAR MILL RATING OF 58 PER
CENTION, THE INSTANT NOW KNOWN AS
"BLADE" IS BETTERED ONLY BY WHITE
SHEETS AND, OF COURSE, THE ANARCHIST
WHO HAS ALREADY MADE THE BIG STEP UP
TO 3-POUR.

HAROLD

A YOUNG AND BRIGHT STUDENT NAMED WYLL ALFRED ATTENDS A LECTURE ON DYNASTIES, FEUDALISM AND THE GREAT WALLS BY HIS ENGLISH TUTOR, HAROLD BLOOM.

MR. BLOOM IS AN ESTEEMED ACADEMIC, HE KNOWS A DECADES OF ETHNOLOGY, HISTORY AND ECONOMY OF THE NORTH AFRICAN LAND.

THE FUTURE IS BUILT OUT FOR WYLL, STUDY BOOKS, A LIFE OF THE MIND.

BUT DUTY AND DISHONESTY, HAS DRIVEN WYLL.

AT FIRST, IT WAS FOLLOWED BY FEAR OR ANGER.

BUT SOON WYLL BECAME ABLE TO CONTROL HIS TRANSFORMATIONS AT WILL.

WYLL OF A CRITICALLY-ACCLAIMED FANTASY (ON WALL WHITEWASH AND ABLE TO TEAR THROUGH STEEL WALLS WITH HIS TEETH AND CLAWS), WYLL ALFRED IS

"WYLLER"!

IT WAS THE KIND OF BACKGROUND EVERY
ACTION ROCK STAR OR MUTANT DREAMS OF

ALCOHOLIC MOTHER, ABUSIVE FATHER,
ALL WRENDED UP IN A HEAVY BOYD OF
LITURACY AND RACIAL INTOLERANCE

TO FIGHT THE TENSE FACES OF
HIS YOUTH, YOUNG BILLY BOB
WENT TO THE STREETS

THE STREETS
WAS HIS HOME

THE STREETS
WAS HIS HOME



TO "GROW", BILLY BOB DID
THINGS HE WASN'T PROUD OF,
CHANGING UP HIS ALARMING
WRESTLING FLUCTUATIONS TO THE
TENSE AND TIGHT OF THE FACE

UNTIL TESTS PROVED WHAT BILLY
BOB HAD ALWAYS SUSPECTED

HE WAS NOT LIKE OTHER MEN



HE CARRIED WITH HIM THE
PAIN OF THE INJURY

AFTER ENDLESS TRAINING, BILLY
BOB DEVELOPED AN AMAZING
CONTROL OVER HIS SKIN AND
MUSCULATURE, GROSS

AND THOUGH HE HAD FIGHTED AN
UNWILLING TEAM IN THE WRESTLING
HIS FIGHT, WORD IS THERE'S
MUCH MORE TO BE LEARNED

"WHAT"



THAT'S THE
WORD... FROM THE
STREET

A SHEDDING IN BURNING ANGEL, WHERE THE AIR IS
ANYTHING BUT BEAUTIFUL. IT'S SEVENTEEN YEARS
AGO AND THE STREETS RING TO THE SOUND OF
THE GARBAGE AND WITTING SOUNDS OF THE LOST
RAVENS.

A YOUNG BOY, ONE, AND
AN ADVENTURER, FIFTY
WEEKS SIDE-BY-SIDE IN A
PRISON FOR THE PEOPLE.

THE NIGHTS BECOME HOTTER,
ITS RHYTHM, MORE SENSUAL.

NINE MONTHS LATER, COUNTY
KIDNEY, ISLAND A COMPARISON
SCHEDULED, A FAMILY TORN.

A CHILD BORN

ANNA, WITH THE
SEVEN-SEVEN EYES

ANNA, WHO CAN NOW THINK
JUST BY LOOKING AT THEM, WHO
CAN HEAR THE GLOOM AND THE SILENCE

WHOSE REPUTATION GROWS

"GIVE ANNA" THEY
START TO CALL HER

HOLLYWOOD

THEY HAVEN'T STOPPED

YES, HE ALWAYS HAD THOSE ANTENNAE
AND THAT SPOCK OF WHITE HAIR.

BUT BESIDE FROM THAT, GUY
SMITH WAS A NORMAL BOY.

A MODERN BOY WHOSE FOCUS
TRAGICALLY DIED IN A HOUSE FIRE
WHEN GUY WAS JUST TWO YEARS OLD.

AND THEN, SOMETIME DURING HIS
TEENS, GUY BEGAN TO EMPHASE
HE STARTED TO BECOME
SOMEONE MORE SENSITIVE.

A WOUND WOULD, THE BATTLE OF
HIDDEN LIFE UNDERGOOT THE
SOUND OF A CHILDREN'S HEART.

FROM CONFUSION, AMBUSH.

THE POWERS HE LOOKED TO
CONTROL, THE ABILITY OF
HE SENSES WEREN'T AN ANSWER.

GUY TRAVELED FAR AND WIDE,
STUDYING MARTIAL ARTS AND
MENTAL DISCIPLINES. TURNING
POWERS, JUST KNEW DO TO
MEDITATION, TANTRIC MIND, THE
CONSCIOUSNESS, AND ON AND ON.

AND THEN HE CAME TO THE ATTENTION
OF ONE PROFESSOR, GRANTLEY BARNES,
WHO DESIGNED FOR GUY A SPECIAL SUIT.

A SUIT THAT DISCIPLINED HIM TO TAP
AND CONTROL HIS UNLIMITED SENSES.

GUY SMITH HAS CONQUERED
CHAMPLEMAN, LOOK TO BECOMING

"WELLER SENSITIVE"



THEY'RE EATING IT UP. THEY'RE X-FORCE. THEY'VE MADE IT THEY CAN SMELL THE FISHING LARD! I CAN SMELL IT ON THEM.

LISTEN TO THE SALVA FISHING AROUND THEIR MOUTHS.

DO ANY OF US HAVE ANY
IDEA WHAT WE'VE GOTTEN
OURSELVES INTO?

EVERYONE, COOL
IT. NOW, I WILL
NOT TOLERATE THIS
KIND OF BEHAVIOR
IN MY TEAM.

YOUR
TEAM?

HEY, KIDS, I'VE
GOT A BALL.
Wanna be on my
TEAM?



NEWS FLASH:
WE'RE ALL ON
THE SAME
TEAM.

AND GUESS
WHAT? I'M GOING
TO FILL YOU IN
ON OUR NEXT
MISSION!

IS THIS GOING TO
BE ONE OF THOSE
"HALLS IN THE
PARK," LIKE THE
THING WITH BOPE
& ME?

NO, FIRE.

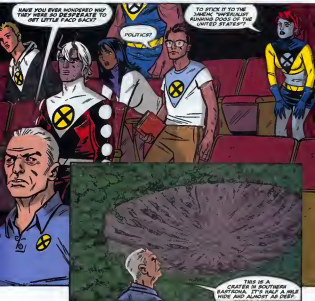
THIS ONE'S
GOING TO BE
DANGEROUS.



LIGHTS,
GOO!

EXIT







I READ ABOUT THAT PLACE GOT HIT BY A METEOR.

THAT'S WHAT THEY SAY.

BUT THAT CRATER'S JUST DOWN THE ROAD FROM WHERE FADO IS BEING HELD. AND IT APPEARED THE DAY AFTER HE WAS BROUGHT THERE. DISTURBED TREES. DISTURBED ANIMALS. EMOTIONALLY WROUGHT.



YOU'RE SAYING HE MADE THE CRATER? HE'S ONE OF US?

NO, FATHER.

HE'S AN OUTCAST.



HOW WILL HE BE FEELING? ALONE. SCARED. A FARM HE WANTS TO HOPE. OR DIE.

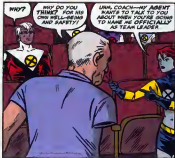
I CAN ALMOST FEEL HIM. HE WON'T CRY. YET. HE CAN STILL HEAR THE SQUEAL OF THE TIRES, HIS ACTRESS'S CRY.



ARE YOU WITH US, MASTER SENSITIVE? FOR THE SECOND, I DON'T REPEAT MYSELF AT TEAM MEETINGS.

WE'RE GOING TO BRING THE KID BACK?

CLIVER KID.



WHY?

WHY DO YOU THINK? FOR HIS OWN WELL-BEING AND SAFETY?

WELL, COACH—MY ABSENT WANTS TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT WHEN YOU'RE GOING TO NAME HIM OFFICIALLY AS TEAM LEADER.



THE NEW LEADER WILL BE PRESENTED TO THE MEDIA AFTER TODAY'S PRESS CONFERENCE.

ANY MORE QUESTIONS?

ANY MORE QUESTIONS?

I HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY!

I THINK ABOUT THE GUY WAITING FOR ME
I THINK ABOUT THE NAME THEY GAVE ME.

MAYBE IT'S THAT NAME
THAT I WANT TO KILL...

COUGH UP,
NESTER
BENNETT!

I AM AN ORPHAN. I'M EVERY
ORPHAN. THAT'S WHAT DEFINES
ME. I AM AN ORPHAN.

I AM THE
ORPHAN.

LISTEN... THANKS
FOR BRUING

THIS CONFERENCE IS
NOT ABOUT YOUR
RACE ISSUES!
ABOUT AFFILIATIONS!
NEVER BENEATH!

I'LL TELL YOU
EXACTLY WHAT
IT'S ABOUT:
U-GO GIRL!

BREAKING NEWS
HERE AT THE
X-FORCE PRESS
CONFERENCE—

FOUR MUTANTS CLAIMING TO
BE THE REAL X-FORCE ARE
CHARGING THE STAGE!

IT'S ABOUT MEDIA
MANIPULATION.
IT'S ABOUT
MERCHANDISE.
IT'S ABOUT
MONEY.

AND IT'S ABOUT TIME
THE PEOPLE OUT THERE
KNEW HOW YOU WERE
DEGRADING THE ONCE-
PROUD NAME OF
X-FORCE!



LOOK, CANNONBALL, WE TOLD YOU IF THE NAME WAS SO IMPORTANT TO YOU, YOU SHOULD'VE LIKE, TRANSMARKED IT!

THAT'S CHANGE.

NOT ALWAYS FOR THE BEST.



TAKE A WIFE, LOSER!

AN ANARCHIST MORE INTERESTED IN PUMPING YOUR PUBLIC IMAGE THAN PROTECTING YOUR OWN EYES!

DON'T GET ALL HIGH AND MIGHTY WITH ME, CRUMP. I CARE JUST AS MUCH AS YOU DO. I JUST DON'T FEEL THE NEED TO ACT SO DAMN MISERABLE ABOUT IT.



TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF MY HART!

HELLO, YOU BEST GET YOUR BUTT BACK TO JERRY SPRINGER OR --



CAN IT, BIG MOUTH!

CRUMP!

GOT A BETTER IDEA.

NOW ABOUT US GALS TALK?

ON BOY! THE MUTANT
GIRLS ARE SLAMMING IT OUT
ABOUT THE INTERSTATE
HIGHWAY!

NO ONE CAN DRIVE
SOMETHING LIKE W-
FORCE! IT'S BIGGER
THAN ALL OF US!

AND YOU—YOU'RE
JUST USING THE TEAM
AS A STEPPING STONE
TO HOLLYWOOD!

THAT—THAT IS
SO NOT TRUE!

WELL, NOT
ENTIRELY.

YOU GUYS ARE
A BUNCH OF
POKEES.

YOU'VE GOT NO
RIGHT TO DEFINE
WHAT BETTER
MUTANTS BEFORE
YOU CREATED.

HAVE YOU SEEN OUR
MORTALITY RATE? I
HAY OF US COULD BUY
IT AT ANY MINUTE! WHY
THE HELL SHOULDN'T
WE ENJOY THE RIDE
WHILE WE CAN?

ORAY, YOU SO-
CALLED NEW
W-FORCE! PUT
YOUR HANDS IN
THE AIR!
OR DOOF
GETS IT!

YOU'RE
MISSING THE
POINT!

HE'S BLIPPING. I
CAN REMEMBER IT.

IT'S IN HER SWEAT. HER HEARTBEAT. A
MODULATION OF THE LAST TWO WORDS.

THAT GIVES ME
THE FIRST
SECOND I NEED.

PICK ON
SOMEONE
FOUR OVEN
SIZE!

UN GO
Vredur
gdp are
on the



HEY, COACH—WENTY
FOUR HOURS THAT
THEY'RE GOING TO KILL
EACH OTHER!

DONK, DESPITE
APPEARANCES, THEY'RE
ALL PROFESSIONALS.
SERIOUS INJURY IS A
FORMALITY BUT I DOUBT
THAT IT'LL COME DOWN TO
BODY BARR.

DO YOU WANT ME
TO MOVE INSIDE
YOU... TO HELP
YOU WITH THE
PAIN?

SAME MAN,
YOU CAN MOVE
IN ANY WAY
YOU LIKE.

RESPECT!
FOR A BOOB-
HORN, YOU
KICK BUTT!

IF I WANT
AFFIRMATION
FROM YOU,
I'LL ASK
FOR IT!



RELATIVE CALM HAS RETURNED TO THE X-FORCE PRESS CONFERENCE—AND BY THE WAY, EDITED HIGHLIGHTS OF THE MUTANT BLUESFEST CAN BE SEEN LATER TONIGHT ON FAN-PEP-VIEW.

NOW IT'S TIME FOR THE COACH'S BIG ANNOUNCEMENT.

AS TO THE MATTER OF OUR NEW TEAM LEADER...

IT'S AN IMPOSSIBLE TASK TO REPLACE MY OLD COLLEAGUE AND, I'M PROUD TO SAY, FRIEND, AXEL CLUNNEY—A.K.A. "ZITBOBBY".

BUT AFTER CAREFUL CONSIDERATION, I'VE DECIDED ON THE PERSON MOST WORTHY TO FOLLOW IN HIS FOOTSTEPS.



THE NEW TEAM LEADER OF X-FORCE IS...



...THE OLD MAN.









#26

www.marvel.com

PRIEST
VELLUTO
ALMOND

BLACK PANTHER

SECRETS,
SEDUCTION
AND
STORM



DIRECT EDITION

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Nikano had not quite finished leaving a message for REED RICHARDS before the county deputies opened fire on him.

WE'RE LOST PEOPLE, HEARD
IN THERE, ALL WILL BE
EXPLAINED — T-104

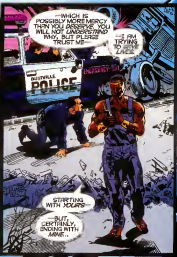
...the pickup truck
was driving was
...BORROWED

...probably not the
idea if you're a
black kid passing
through Austin, TX.

I used to be a special attaché, assigned to escort King T'Challa on a brief state visit. Now, I'm a REFUGEE. I'm a BREATH-MINT.

Everett K. Ross
Mr. Wrong Move

I'm getting ahead of myself.



HIS WAY

But, I digress.

It happened years ago. The official record said: "They traveled together for a time."

AND SO IT IS
DRAUN.

WHICH
MEANS AWAY
TO US?

OUR
JOURNEY'S
END.

WE'LL END IT
TOMORROW.

IT IS
TOMORROW,
T'CHILLA.

YOU CAN READ THE
OFFICIAL RECORD IN AFRICAN
TWIN-UP #2001 -- TOM

I HAVE
HEARD IT AS
WELL -- IT SAYS
"TOMORROW."

YOUR
FATHER THE
KING MUST BE
DESIDER HIM-
SELF WITH
WORRY.

MY
FATHER THE
KING DOES NOT
WORRY FOR
ME BECAUSE HE
IS MY FATHER
AND HE IS THE
KING.

BECAUSE I
HIM HIS SON, HE
HAS TRAINED
ME WELL.

DO YOU'RE
LEAVING.

I AM.

AND I AM
TO NEVER SEE
YOU AGAIN?

I WILL
BE WITH YOU
ALWAYS. YOU ARE
NOW A PART
OF ME.

MERELY
SPARK MY
NAME AND
I SHALL
APPEAR.

Two kids alone
in the jungle.

I MEANT
THE NEXT
TOMORROW,
ORORO.
I'M
STILL
BRINGING
YOU.

AND I
KNOW BUT IT
IS FINE.

HOW
DO YOU
KNOW?

THE
WIND SPEAKS
TO ME.

AM I TO
KISS YOU
NOW?

IF
THAT IS
YOUR
WISH.

ARE YOU
INDIFFERENT
TO A PRINCE'S
KISS?

HOW
COULD I
BET?

BUT, PERHAPS I
WILL GIVE THAT KISS
FOR A DAY WHEN IT
WILL HAVE A TRUER
MEANING.

AND, IF
THAT DAY
NEVER
COMES--

THEN I
SHALL BE THE
POORER FOR IT!
BUT, FOR NOW
OUR DESTINY
LIES ELSE-
WHERE!

It was a really touching story.
And it made us think. It was just
what the doctor ordered.



STÜRM UND DRANG
A STORY OF LOVE AND WAR

BOOK ONE

ECHOES

WITH THE SLEEKNESS OF THE JUNGLE CAT WHOSE
NAME HE BEARS, T'CHALLA - KING OF WAKANDA -
SEALKS BOTH THE CONCRETE CITY AND THE
UNDERGROWTH OF THE WILDS! SO IT HAS BEEN FOR
COUNTLESS GENERATIONS OF WARRIOR KINGS, SO IT
IS TODAY, AND SO IT SHALL BE FOR THE LAW DICTATES
THAT ONLY THE SWIFT, THE SHARPT, AND THE STRONG
SURVIVE! NOBLE CHAMPION, VIGILANT PROTECTOR

Marvel
PRESENTS:

**BLACK
PANTHER**

PIRST, SAL VELLUTO
and BOB ALMOND
storytellers

SHARPTON & PT. lepton

STEVE GUST colorist

MADE SUMERAK and editor

TOM RIVERORE editor

JOE GUESADA editor in chief

special thanks to CHOB CLARKSON



FIDDLER ON THE ROOF



«GLORIOUS.»

«I HAVE BEEN AWAY FROM AFRICA FOR TOO LONG.»

«IT WISE GOOD OF YOU TO COME, ORORO, BUT BECAUSE YOU, I'M FINE. AGENT ROSS AND MY DORA MILAURE MEANT WELL.»

«BUT THEY SHOULD NOT HAVE SUMMONED YOU ON SO LONG A JOURNEY FOR NO REAL PURPOSE.»

«TRANSLATED FROM THE WISDOMEN NATIVE LANGUAGE
© SEE X-MEN POST - TCM»



«IT IS MY JOURNEY TO MAKE T'CHALLA, THE EYES OF THE WORLD HAVE BEEN FUSED ON WARANDA AND ITS KING.»

«YES, I HAVE BEEN A MEDIA FAVORITE OF LATE...THE TOMORROW FUND BOARDS...MY STRENGTHENING RELATIONS WITH THE AVENGERS.»

«ACCUISING THE U.S. OF TOPPLING MY GOVERNMENT... HYDRO-MAN'S DOWNING OF THAT JET...»



«...NATIONALIZING ALL FOREIGN INVESTMENTS, DISSOLVING MY OWN PARLIAMENT, CRASHING THE WISDOMEN ECONOMY...»

«I'M CERTAINLY THINKING ME.»

«NOT ANY WHO CAN SEE INTO YOUR SPIRIT, I RESPECT NOT HAVING COME SOONER.»

«ACKNOWLEDGE, YOU HAVE YOUR OWN... PRIORITIES...»



«WHICH YOU DO NOT APPROVE OF.»

«IT IS NOT FOR ME TO APPROVE OR DISAPPROVE OF THE LIFE YOU HAVE CHOSEN.»

«AFTER ALL, I LEFT MY THRONE TO BECOME A BROOKLYN SCHOOL TEACHER FOR A TIME.»

«BUT THAT WAS JUST FOR A TIME. YOU CAME HOME, YES?»



«I HAVE OFFENDED YOU.»

«YOU HAVE NOT, YOU COULD NOT.»

«YOU HAVE NO MORE REASON TO TRUST THE X-MEN THAN THE WORLD AROUND YOU.»

«HOWDY, FOLKS. JUST ABOUT WRAPPED UP HERE.»





OMODE!
OMODE!!

ZZZZZZ

BA,
SHROOP



ARE
YOU--?

I'M FINE,
LORD KING.
YOU HEARD
THAT--?

I DID.

HEARD
WHAT--?



OMODE!
WHAT? THE ALIEN
GRID?

IT MEANS
A CHILD?

IT IS A
WORD IN THE
MYSTIC
DIALECT.

ALL UNITS--
WE HAVE AN ALERT
STATUS ONE--POSSIBLE
SLAY OFFSPRING
HIDDEN WITHIN OUR
PERIMETER!

PRODUCED BY
MCA-HOMERUN



DON'T WORRY,
FOLKS--IF THERE
IS AN ALIEN KID OUT
HERE SOMEWHERE
WE'LL FIND HIM.

WHICH
IS WHAT I
FEAR THE
MOST.

MY LORD,
WHATEVER COMES
THESE ALIENS MAY
HAVE COMMITTED
A CRIME--

---CLEARLY
IS GUILTY OF
NOTHING. YES,
STORM,
I AGREE.

THALL



I AM
HERE, MY
LORD.

STRIKE THE
RIVERDIN FORCES OFF
OF OUR SATELLITE GRID
SIMULATE A DIAGNOSTIC
ROUTINE TO PERTURB
SUSPICIONS.

UNBESTOOD



---RUN A
LEVEL 4 SENSOR
SWEEP OF GRID
BAND-GRID. THERE
MAY BE A LOST
CHILD HERE
SOMEWHERE--
SPECIES
UNKNOWN.

DIFFICULT,
IT WILL TAKE
SOME TIME.

MEANWHILE,
THERE IS A HERD OF
STATE ANGSTING YOU
AT THE MANSION ON A
MATTER OF URGENT
BUSINESS.



DEAD MAN VIBRATING

At that same time, at the Fantastic Four's temporary headquarters in the Offices of Damage Control, Reed Richards finally picked up his phone.

—YES, MR. RICHARDS—WE'VE JUST RETURNED.

I AGREE—IT IS POSSIBLE—THE SHOCK WAVE—THE "SONIC" CRACK—THAT WAS EXPLODING VIBRANIUM DEPOSITS AROUND THE WORLD—

HOPEFUL HARBINGER #202
—BORRIS CHASE, STILL
CALLING FOR READERS

—COULD CERTAINLY HAVE DESTABILIZED YOUR VISITATION. ACHERS, LOOK—

—I'M SURE I COULD HELP YOU, BUT THE RISK OF YOUR ENTERING POPULATED AREAS—IN YOUR PRESENT STATE—IS TREMENDOUS.

AND THE FACT IS, IF WE'RE TALKING ABOUT VIBRANIUM-RELATED CRISIS AND EFFECT—

—THE KING WHOM I'VE RENOUNCED.

YES, DR. RICHARDS, IT IS AS I'D ASSURED.

WERE IT MERELY MY LIFE, IT WOULD NOT MATTER, BUT THE LIVES OF MANY MAY HANG IN THE BALANCE.

FOR THEIR SAKE—FOR HUMANITY'S SAKE—I MUST RETURN IMMEDIATELY.

—TO HARBINGER.

DEVIANT BEHAVIOR

Meanwhile, the king had a visitor back at the mansion.

THIS...
...IS AN OUTRAGE.

He called himself
LORD GHOUR--

--which was probably the
SOUND you made as he
choked the life out of you.

THEN I
ASSUME WE WILL
BE DISPENSING WITH
THE DIPLOMATIC
PLEASANTIES. LORD
GHOUR--

--AND
YOU CAN COME
QUICKLY TO THE
POINT OF THIS
UNANNOUNCED
VISIT.

YOU SPEAK MY
NAME, AKAHARA. THIS
YOU ARE DOUBTLESS
BRINGING I CAN PROTECT
LORD OF THE DEVIANT
LEMLURINGS--

AN EVOLUTIONARY OFFSHOOT OF
HAPPILY CRAFTED THROAT-GENE
EXPERIMENTATION BY THE SELECTIVES --TON

MY PEOPLE
HAVE KEPT THE
PEACE WITH
YOUR PEOPLE
FOR YEARS. BUT
THIS OUTRAGE
SHALL NOT
STAND.

WHAT
OUTRAGE?
WHAT HAVE
WE DONE?

I SHOULD
ASK YOU FOR
THE INSULT OF
YOUR FEIGNED
KNOWLEDGE!

YOUR CRUEL ABUSE
OF ONE OF MY
PEOPLE'S SHALL NOT
BE TOLERATED!

EACH
DEVIANT CHILD IS
GENETICALLY DIFFERENT
FROM ITS PARENTS,
CREATING A SOCIETY
COMPRISED OF
ENDLESS SPECIES
TYPES.##

LORD GHOUR--
YOU DEVIANT
LEMLURINGS ARE
GENETICALLY
UNSTABLE.

GIVEN THE PROLIFERATION
OF AKAHARS IN THE AREA, WE
HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING THAT
HIS WAS ONE OF YOUR PEOPLE.

I ASSURE
YOU, HAD I
KNOWN ONE OF
YOUR KIND WAS
LIVING ON MY
LANDS--

"YOUR
LANDS?" LISTEN TO
HOW ARROGANT
YOU SOUND!

WE LEMLURINGS
EXISTED AKAHARORS
OF GENERATIONS
BEFORE YOUR PEOPLE
COULD EVEN STAND
UPRIGHT.

WARRIOR THE ETERNALS
SERIES VOL. 2 #2 --TON



YOU HAVE ONE HOUR TO RELEASE MY CITIZEN, PANTHER-KING, AND I WARN YOU!

WE SHALL REGARD ANY ABUSE OF OUR PEOPLE AS AN ACT OF WAR!

AM...
...HELLO??



AN ACT OF WAR? BEFORE BREW-FEST??

WHO THE HECK WAS THAT, T'CHALLA-- NO, WAIT--I DON'T WANT TO KNOW.

OUR TRANSPORT TO AMERICA IS WRITING.

OUR STATE VISIT WILL HAVE TO WAIT, MONICA.

WHAT? WHAT??

T'CHALLA, I'VE BEEN STUCK HERE IN WAKANDA FOR MONTHS--I'M AN AMERICAN CITIZEN--AND I WANT TO GO HOME!--

YOUR HIGHNESS-- MY CITIZENSHIP HEARING IS IN A FEW HOURS--WE HAVE TO--

--DO WHAT IS RIGHT-- NO MATTER THE PRICE, RIGHT ROSS.

TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE.

I imagine I should pause, parenthetically, to provide some background details about Lord Ghaur, the CELESTIALS, the ETERNALS, and the DEVIANT race.

Remember that cartoon 'The Groovy Ghosties'!

There ya go



FEAR

Having been threatened with **WAP** by Bugs Bunny's evil Uncle Fester, the client and his aide rushed back to Resurrection Altar, looking for his **FRIEND**.

His strange, lovely friend, the mere mention of whose name slammed doors all across the shadow world of the diplomatic underground.

Usually I can count on a little off-the-record shop talk from my mirrors, but, at the mention of her name—

...everyone ran for cover. What little info I **COULD** find came from **RUMORS** overheard by an intern for **HQMA**.

This elegant, regal woman, who spent the better part of a day **SINGING**, trying to draw a child out of hiding—

—was rumored to be the daughter of a photojournalist and an African princess—

HOUSE COMMITTEE ON NUTRIT APPERS. —TOM

—orphaned at 6, who spent most of her life believing herself to be a **GODDESS** or something.

And now she's joined a subversive group of **MUTANTS** bent on world domination.

Sort of like **N'Sync**.

WARRIOR-COUNTDOWN: A FOREIGN AGENT WITH A JOB SIMILAR TO MINE'S. —TOM

The client's contact with these people has been extremely limited. They move within their own secret world of international intrigue.

They are the evolution of mankind. The savior of it, and, I guess, possibly the **DESTRUCTION** of mankind as well.

I think I'd have been more comfortable around her if I hadn't listened to the rumors. But rumors are all we **HAVE** on these people.

And **THAT** level of paranoia can **NEVER** be a **GOOD** thing...

And that's probably why the larger mutant population remains in hiding. **THEY** talk about it, she's one of the most beautiful women I've ever seen, but she makes me nervous.

She smiles warmly, but I **FEAR** her.

She came looking for an alien child.

A cross between, say, Chelcea Clinton and an iguana.

A cross between, say, Chelsea Clinton and an iguana.

The last thing those sensors were looking for was an apparently normal, human child.

The last thing those sensors were looking for was an apparently normal, human child.

The client had **BOOTED** Captain Fiddler off of Wakanda's satellites, so Fiddler had an even **TOUGHER** time finding the **CHILD** -



A comic book panel showing Captain Fiddler, a character with large purple wings and a red mask, falling head-first into a snowy, rocky terrain. He is holding a small object in his hands. In the background, there are evergreen trees and a yellow structure with the word "THERE---!!!" written on it.

The client had **BOOTED** Captain Fiddler off of Wakanda's satellites, so Fiddler had an even **TOUGHER** time finding the **CHILD** -



A comic book panel showing Captain Fiddler, a character with large purple wings and a red mask, falling head-first into a snowy, rocky terrain. He is holding a small object in his hands. In the background, there are evergreen trees and a yellow structure with the word "THERE---!!!" written on it.

—but Fiddler
COULD find
STORM.

He'd kept a discrete distance until he could make his MOVE—

WE HAVE
THE ALIEN CHILL
IN PLASMA
CONTAINMENT,
CAPTAIN!

VERY GOOD—GET COURSE FOR HOME!



GESUNDHEIT

Ten minutes had not quite passed before the client arrived.

In that time, the face of the WORLD had begun a hard, downward spiral.

STORM...

See, when you're a KING, it only takes ONE SNEEZE to get the dominoes tumbling.

ORORO...

But, I'm getting ahead of myself again. Be patient...you'll see.

WELL, MAY...

ORORO... WHAT...

Suddenly, the entire area was ripped apart by fierce winds, rain, thunder, and earthquakes.

FWOOSH!

Guess that's why they called her "Storm"...

It took the client a bit to figure out what the shot was, which really annoyed him.

The king **HATED** being behind the ball.

YU DAI!

Glad I wasn't there to actually **SEE** Storm ground a heavily-armored transport like it was a Tonka toy.

Nothing like having your paranoia validated to summon up your **LUNCH**.

WIND SHEDDING—IT'S GOTT KIDNAP THE ACES UP—!!

EVERYBODY—HUNS ONTO SOMETHING—WE'RE GOIN' DOWN—!!

Berney **ACTED** like he was annoyed, but my guess was, hugging a **MUTANT** would've been a **GOOD DAY** for him.

HEY—LADY—BACK OFF!!

THIS IS YOUR ONLY WARNING!!

ZZAP! ZZAP!

Storm's attack just gave
Barney the EXCUSE he'd
been HOPING FOR...

CAPTAIN—
STAND DOWN!

THAT
IS AN
ORDER!



UNDER
ARTICLE 24 SECTION
7 OF OUR DIPLOMATIC
TREATY, WE HAVE THE
RIGHT TO DEFEND
OURSELVES.
PANTHER!

AND I WANT THAT
WOMAN IN CUSTODY!

YOU FOOLS
ARE MERELY MAKING
THINGS WORSE!

IF YOU
STAND DOWN,
ALL WILL BE
EXPLAINED—!!

YOU HAVE
ACCIDENTALLY
CAPTURED A
RARE
SPECIES!

IF YOU ATTEMPT
TO REMOVE THAT
BEING, YOU MAY
INCITE A RAR!

PANTHER—
OUR ORDERS ARE
TO RENDEZVOUS
WITH THE GARRER
ADJUSSE IN THE
MEDITERRANEAN—





HOME COMING

As I'm sure you already know, the Wakandan kingdom evolved around a land mass the locals call "The Great Mound."



Actually a meteor fragment that struck Earth thousands of years ago, the Mound is the largest known repository of **VIBRANIUM** in the world.

It is also a place of great **RELIGIOUS** significance--

--as the Wakandan panther fetish evolved out of early worship of the rare black leopards that frequent the area.



So, what better place to welcome a native son **HOME!**



NO...

SO... CLOSE...

AH, YOU MUST BE WAKANDIAN.

THEY CALL ME THE WHITE HELL. I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU.



IYA, IYA, OH



«AND ONE
IS GOING TO
HARM YOU.
WE ARE YOUR
FRIENDS...»

«IYUWA
DADI!»

«DYE!
DYE!»

«YES,
DEAR HEART,
I KNOW THAT
WORD...»

«TRANSLATED FROM YORUBA
«PRONOUNCED IY-IYA, —TOM



«IT MEANS
"MOTHER."

«SHE IS YOUR
MOTHER, AND SHE HAS
RISKED EVERYTHING
TO SAVE YOU...»

«OF COURSE,
YOU COULD DO NO
LESS FOR HER. BUT
PLEASE INCLUDE
ME NOW...»



«—YOU
ARE SAVING
FRIENDS...»



«WE SHALL
PROTECT YOU
BOTH...»



«—I
PROMISE...»

GIVE
THEM TO
ME.

NOW.



TELL ME, LORD SHALU--
WHY WAS THIS DEVIANT
MOTHER HERE IN THE
FIRST PLACE? WHAT
WAS SHE HERE
SEEKING?

--OR
PLANNING
ANY
FIGHT?

RETURN
THEY WHO
BELONGS TO
ME.

YOUR
PEOPLE ARE
FREE TO RETURN
WHenever THEY
PLEASE--
HOWEVER--

--THEY
ARE ALSO
FREE TO
STAY.

YOU
PLAY WITH
FIRE, GRETIN-
KING.



WHO ARE
YOU TO
INTERROGATE
ME?

HE IS THE
KING, AND YOU
ARE EVIL
INCARNATE,
GRETIN.



EVIL IS RELATIVE...STORM* IN
MY EYES, YOU AND YOUR K-HMEN
WERE THE EVIL ONES!

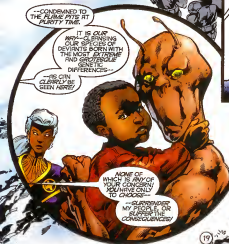
ONLY THEN
TELL US--WHAT
WILL BECOME OF THE
MOTHER SHOULD KING
TCHILLI ALLOW HER
TO RETURN WITH
YOU?

NOTHING.
SHE WILL LIVE
IN PEACE.

AND THE
CHILD?

WILL BE
DESTROYED
OF COURSE--

*STORM AND THE K-HMEN
BATTLED SHALU DURING
THE ATLANTIS ATTACK!
RULING. --YON!



--CONDEMNED TO
THE FLAME PITS AT
PURITY TIME.

IT IS OUR
WAY--CLIPPING
OUR SPECIES OF
DEVIANTS BORN WITH
THE MOST EXTREME
AND GROTESQUE
GENETIC
DIFFERENCES--

--AS CAN
CLEARLY BE
SEEN HERE!

NONE OF
WHICH, ANY OF
YOUR CONGREGATION
YOU HAVE ONLY TO
CHOOSE--

--SURRENDER
MY PEOPLE, OR
SUFFER THE
CONSEQUENCES!



MARCH
SHALL IT
BE?

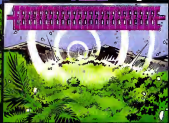
I
SEE.

AFTER
IT IS.



YOU'RE WELCOME







~KLAW!!

NEXT: WAR
(WHAT IS IT GOOD FOR?
ABSOLUTELY NOTHIN'...)

MARVEL
KNIGHTS

WWW.MARVEL.COM

JENKINS
LEE





HE'S COMING, BROTHER. YOUR JACK MIGHT BE THE VOICE --
A CRYSTAL OF THE BLACKSTORM THAT WHO SHOULD BE
SOUNDING -- HE NOW SPEAKS AGAINST US. AND WHEN HE
SPEAKS, IT'S AS IF HE WERE TALKING TO US BEFORE

BUT HOW ARE YOU GOING TO FACE HIM? WHAT
ABOUT THE SPIRIT OF FUGITIVE CRIMINALS FROM
THEY BEHIND OF HEAVY DUTY? THE SPIRIT
OF YOUR HAND AND THE SPIRIT OF YOUR HEART?



SEEMS YOUR YOUR
COMING TO MEET --
PREPARING FOR THE
END OF ALL THINGS
AND TODAY TODAY
HEAR JUST THAT --
NO MORE HEROES
NO MORE WORLD
NO MORE JAMISON



IF YOUR BROTHER
THE FIRST WAVE
AND ANOTHER WILL
OFFER US A
CANCER



THE PLACE BEHIND THE MOUNTAIN OF
SO FAR YOU CAN TALK TO IT --
SOMEBODY YOU CAN SEE WHAT
THEY'RE DOING. IT'S A CIRCULAR
FAMOUS MOUNTAIN. SURVIVE
ALL OF THE MOUNTAIN
TRAVELING AND MOUNTAIN.



YOU AND THE OTHER HEROES
YOU'RE ALL BEHIND THE
MOUNTAIN. BUT IT'S NOT AS YOU CAN
YOU CAN SEE THE FIRST ONE

THE FIRST MOUNTAIN BEHIND THE MOUNTAIN
THE FIRST MOUNTAIN BEHIND THE MOUNTAIN
THE FIRST MOUNTAIN BEHIND THE MOUNTAIN
THE FIRST MOUNTAIN BEHIND THE MOUNTAIN



WHEN YOUR VOICE
AND NO ONE ELSE

A close-up, high-contrast image of a person's face, focusing on the eyes which are a bright, unnatural yellow. The person has dark, thick eyebrows and a dark nose. The skin is a pale, almost white color. The background is a soft, out-of-focus mix of light and dark tones, suggesting an indoor setting with some light sources.

YOU THINK I'VE GOT THE WEIGHT
OF THE WORLD ON MY BACK? NO, IN
THE HANDS OF THIS GIGANTIC
DEVIL, I'VE GOT IT COMING!

Phil Jones author	Joe Lutz author	Joe Weissman author	RS & Associates John Russell architect	Strout Menck architect	Robert Lutz architect	Nease Dearing architect	Joe Chynoweth architect
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7097070000 BT 1017 0111000000 025707 000001 00000000 000000 025707 00000000 BT 7095 00000000

[illegible]

HOW THE FISH WILL ATTACK
WITH ONE INSTANTANEOUS
CLOSE ENCOUNTER TO TOUCH
YOU, AND YOU'LL FEEL THE
BLOW, AND WHILE YOU'RE
NOT LOOKING WILL REACH
BEHIND YOU AND STRIKE
AGAIN, AND AGAIN.

AND BEFORE YOU KNOW IT, YOU'RE OVERSEENING
HIS EATEN AWAY AT YOUR ABILITIES AND YOUR
CONFIDENCE. AND NOW IT'S TOO LATE! HOW CAN
YOU POSSIBLY AVOID ANOTHER TRIPLE BEFORE
HE LOSES INTEREST AND GOES AWAY?

AND THE ANCHOR

IMMEDIATELY KICK AGES TO BURN ON THE ALKAL. YOU
DISAPPEARED IN MIGHTY AIR ALONG, BUT THE RAGE WAS NO
WAY YOU COULD HAVE FORGOTTEN THE POWER SILENT.

THE RAIL OF ENERGY YOU'VE FORMED IN ENOUGH
TO KEEP ALIVE - BARELY. IT CONTAINS A
MEASURE OF YOUR OWN FORMER. ENOUGH TO
STAY ALIVE, BUT NOT ENOUGH TO LIVE. YOU'VE
BETTERED CREATURES OF DEATH AND TWIST IT - LIKE
WET CLAY IS TWISTED IN THE HANDS OF A CHILD.

QUICK WHEN YOU MADE A MAN YOURS, YOU'D BETTER OVER
SUCH. YOU'VE CUT OUT OF THE CUT TO MAKE SURE IT WAS
YOUR OWN. IT WASN'T. IT WASN'T. IT WASN'T. IT WASN'T.
DANGER! DANGER! IT CUT LIKE A PLATE OF SHAMATO. AND
YOU DON'T HAVE THE HEART TO PUT IT OUT OF ITS MOUTH.

YOU'VE MADE A MISTAKE. IN
YOU SHOULD HAVE LET ALIVE
AWAY. HE DOESN'T STAND A

THE BALL OF ENERGY KNOVE FASHIONED IS ENOUGH TO KEEP ALIVE — BARELY. IT CONTAINS A HEADACHE OF YOUR OWN FORMS, KNOWN TO EVERY WORD'S ATTENTION AS HE DISCLOSED INTO THE WRITTEN CREATURES OF CLOVE AND TWISTS IT — LIKE BUT CLAY IS TWISTED IN THE HANDS OF A CHILD.

BACK WHEN YOU WERE A KID, YOUR DAD DROVE OVER A RACCOON. YOU GOT OUT OF THE CAR TO MAKE SURE IT WAS DEAD, BUT IT WASN'T. IT JUST LAY THERE, DYING. ITS OUTSIDE SPRUNG OUT BEHIND IT OUT LIKE A PLATE OF SPAGHETTI. AND YOU DIDN'T HAVE THE HEART TO PUT IT OUT OF ITS MISERY.

YOU'VE MADE A MISTAKE, COUNTRY
YOU SHOULD HAVE LET ME STAY
AWAY. WE DON'T STAND A CHANCE

ON LIBERTY BELLING, AND SPIDER-MAN'S PANTS AND SLINGERS
 JERKED. THE SPIDER-MAN STUCK HIS FISTS AGAINST THE
 PISTON PAIN, EVEN WITH ALL HIS STRENGTH AND ABILITY.
 IT'S ENOUGH FOR NOW TO BRINGLY SCREAM THE WORDS
 UNPREDICTABLE AS THEY FIGHT FOR ALL AIRSIDE.

IN THE CONCLUSION, THE BEECHWOODER NOTICES AND
 SPIDER-MAN'S GOING OFF TEN TO THE PISTON
 TURNING IN SURPRISE, HE REALIZED THE MAN
 FIGHTING AND CHARGED HIM TO BECOME THEM
 THE CRIMINAL KNOWN AS DOCTOR OCTOPUS!

THE TWO MEN HAVE FIGHTED EACH OTHER MANY TIMES
 BEFORE, BUT WITH DURING THEM CONSIDERABLE
 HELD YOU COULD MAKE THE PARTY, SPIDER-
 MAN'S MAN, TRYING TO MAKE NO FEEL.

THE DOCTOR SAYS NOT ONLY "DEGRADATE
 FIGHTER AND UPON US, HE SAYS" HERE ARE
 EACH OF US THE CRIMINAL COMMUNITY
 WHO UNDERSTAND THIS, TO LOOK AGAINST
 THE WORD WILL BE TO LOSE EVERYTHING.

"WHAT HAPPENS IF NO ONE?"
 ASKED THE HERO.

"THERE I WILL
 SILENT THE MAN."

IN THE CONCLUSION, THE DEFENDERS ACCUSED AND OFFERED EVIDENCE GOING OFF TEN TO THE PROSECUTION TURNING IN. IN ADDITION, HE EVALUATED THE AREA AROUND ALONGSIDE HIM IF SOME OTHER THAN THE CRIMINAL KNOWN AS DOCTOR DOCTOPUS.

THE TWO MEN HAVE FACED EACH OTHER MANY TIMES BEFORE, BUT NEVER UNDER THESE CIRCUMSTANCES. "I HOPE YOU COULD MAKE THE PARTY," JONES

THE PROTESTS WERE NOT SMALL, DEGRADATE
TIMES AND UPON US. AS QUINN, THERE ARE
TACED OF US IN THE CRIMINAL COMMUNITY
WHO UNDERSTAND THIS, TO LOSE AGAINST
THE NOD WILL BE TO LOSE EVERYTHING.

WHAT HAPPENS IF WE NOW
ADD THE REST?

"I KNOW I WILL KILL YOU!"
"BUT YOU CAN'T BE SURE."

THE FIRST HURT DIDN'T WITHIN RECOGNIZING OF THE INITIAL ATTACK. A STAMMOR OF THE MOUTH BARRINGDOWN
 RECOGNIZING AND DASH TO NOT OF TEARAW AND
 MONITOR AND HURT UPON THE HEAD OF ONE ABOVE
 DOLE WHO DIDN'T MOVE FIRST ENOUGH

NOT THAT ANYONE COULD MOVE
 FAST ENOUGH TO OUTLIVE
 THEIR OWN MISTAKES OF
 COURAGE THEN OWN FEAR

THE JAVIER WOULD NOT HAVE MOUNTAIN LEONARD
 SHAMORON. SCRAMBLER REPEATEDLY TO REPEL
 AND FIGHT COME. BUT HE WAS TOO LATE EVEN
 BEFORE THE SECOND CLASH DOWN

PROBABLY HE WAS
 INTO THE MOUNTAIN
 NOW PROBABLY TO

NOT THAT ANYONE COULD MOVE
FAST ENOUGH TO OUTRUN
THEIR OWN NIGHTMARES, OR
OUTRIT THEIR OWN FEAR.

THE JENSEN WEDDING OF HIGH MOUNTAIN, LEONARDY
ON A MOUNTAIN, SCRAMBLING FORTH TO REVEAL
HIS FATHER IN COMMAND. BUT HE WAS TOO LATE EVEN
BAPTISTE THE BLOOD LANE DOWN.

PERHAPS WE WERE A LITTLE LATE THE MOMENT THE NEWS DECIDED TO RETURN

THE BATTLE WAS
APPROACHING CONCLUSION
ABRUPTLY - I WAS FIRST
OFFLYING AND CONTACTED
AND HEARD THAT THEY
COULD FORWARD WITH
THE STORIES OF LOSTER OF
THE COLOSSEUM

AT THIS POINT
DEVELOPMENT OF THE
DYNAMIC OF THE
BATTLE OF THE
WARRIORS ALSO STOP
FACED ANYTHING LIKE
THIS BEFORE.



OH
MAN. WHAT ON
EARTH HAPPENED TO
THOSE PEOPLE?

I REMEMBER, AND
WHATEVER THE SICK
KIDS THEY DID THIS
ON PURPOSE!

I REMEMBER WE WERE
LOOKING MAMMATHAN AFTER
HE TOLD A STORIES THAT LAST
TIME THIER BEEN A HUGE
EXPLOSION. THERE WAS NO
SIGN OF THE CENTER. WE
THOUGHT HE MUST BE DEAD...

THE DAMAGE WAS BEYOND
BELIEF. LOOKED JUST LIKE
EVERYWHERE IN THE WILDLAND. IT
WAS NO DUSTING... I REMEMBERED
THE SMALL LINE CARS ON A
TRUCK AND SURELY THEY'LL
WASN'T TOGETHER...

I REMEMBERED IT WAS BY
THE WHO SAW IT FIRST...

OH
MY FRIENDS
LOOKING?

GETTING
AWAY FROM
--?

OH
GOD OFFERED. I
REMEMBERED NOW IT
WAS THE CENTER
HIMSELF...

THE CENTER
AND THE FORD





"I REMEMBER THE SEVENTH STOOD
BEFORE US. NOT ORIGINALLY, BUT BEFORE
EVERYONE NOW KNOW THAT HE AND THE
NOW WERE ONE AND THE SAME PERSON."

"BUT THERE HE WAS -
THE DARK LORD
SUSPECTED THAT HE WAS A
MILLION TIMES THE POWER
HEAT A LOT. HE USED THE
DARK MASH BROTHER QUINN A
HUNDRED MILLION MORE."



"I REMEMBER FIGHTING
WITH HIM TO BRING TO
DEATH - TO BRING
ALL EFFECTS OF NO
DEATH EQUALLY."

"AND I REMEMBER HE
FIGHTING FOR A
MOMENT AND REPEATED
VERY SOFTLY..."



"THAT NIGHT, ROBERT AND I SAT TOGETHER AND PLOTTED OURSelves ONLY UNTIL THE SUN CAME UP. HE WAS ABOUT TO LOSE EVERYTHING, AND IT WAS NOTHING HE ASKED. ALL I COULD OFFER HIM WAS MY PERSONALITY."

"TO NEVER SEE HIM THAT WAY BEFORE - ALTERNATELY VULNERABLE AND WORKING. I WAS AFRAID HE WAS GOING TO CHANGE HIS MIND."

"HE TOLD ME HE'D SURRENDERED HE HAD THE VOICE FOR SOME TIME, BUT I ASKED HIM TO WAIT. IT TO REMAIN. HE FELT HE HAD LOST HIS CONTROL."

"IT WAS THE FIRST TIME HE'D EVER COME TO ANYONE."

"I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO. I DO PROBABLY WANT TO BE HIS PARTNER. I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN DO IT WITH HIS NEW TECHNOLOGY. I KEEP HOPE TO MYSELF."

"I KEEP HOPE THE PROBLEMS WILL GO AWAY AND EVERYTHING WILL BE FINE EVEN THOUGH I KNOW IT WON'T. YOU EVER HAD TO SOMEBODY LIKE THAT?"

"WE ALL GO TO COME! EVERYONE, ROBERT."

"LATER, DON'T GIVE UP. HOPE, ONLY? THINK I HAVE AN IDEA."

"WE NEEDED TO FIND A WAY FOR EVERYONE TO FORGET THE PAST. I SAW 'RECURRING SCENE' FIRSTLY. I BEGAN TO JUDGE ON ABOUT PSYCHIC TRANSMITTERS AND POWER SOURCES. I WAS TRYING TO MAKE SURE HIS BETTER AS MUCH AS AM."

"AND THERE HE WAS, LOST IN HIS PATIENTLY - MY BEST FRIEND IN ALL THE WORLD - STRUGGLING TO UNDERSTAND THE POWER OF THE VOICE, TORMENTED BY HIS OWN MORTALITY."

"IT WAS THE FIRST TIME HE'D EVER COME TO TALK WITH HIS ANXIOUS -"

"IT'S A GOOD PLAN, BUT IF YOU WANT TO MAKE PEOPLE FORGET, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO START FIRST."

THEY'RE NOT
GOING TO LEAVE THAT
I'M DEAD - THEY NEED ME
TOO MUCH. THEY'RE GOING TO
TRY TO ARREST THE DOCTRY IF
THE HONORABLE SENATOR'S
GOING TO WORK.

ROBERT - I
WANT TO BE A PART
OF THIS. I'M YOUR
BEST FRIEND. FOR
GOOD OR BAD!



YEAH, WELL,
SOUNDS LIKE
YOU PROVE IT,
I SAID.

YOU'RE GOING
TO KILL THE DOCTRY
AND THEN
REPROACH THE SENATOR -
YOU KNOW IT'S
THE ONLY WAY!

"AND SO I WENT ON LIFE
THAT FIRST DAY AND TOOK THE
ENTIRE WORLD. I CONDUCTED AN
OUTLANDISH SHOW ABOUT HOW
THE DOCTRY WAS A TRAITOR,
AND I TOLD IT TO THOSE WHO
LOVED AND TRUSTED ME!

"WITH EVERY WORD, I BURNED
AN GOOD NAME AND ALL IT
REPRESENTED... BECAUSE HE
ASKED ME TO!



ON ORIGINAL
WHAT HE WENT
THROUGH THAT DAY
THE DOCTRY HE WENT
AND WENT GOING TO
HAVE TO ASK HIM TO
DO IT ALL OVER
AGAIN!





POWERS THE WAY WITH THE
POWER OF A MILLION
EXPLOSIVE BOMBS... AND
ONE DARING LITTLE SECRET.

IT WON'T TAKE THE WORLD
ABOUT ACQUA DELIBERATE
BUT YOU WON'T HAVE THE
WEAVE TO ADAPT TO
YOUR PAST, NO YOUR

DOWN BELOW, WHEN A FEW ANY
CRASHING ONE BY ONE, IT'S
NOTHING TO BE WORTH NEXT
AND THEN POWERS, NO SPINE
AND IT'S ABOUT TO BE A
LONG TRIP FOR ALL TO BE

YOU COULD PUT HIM
OUT OF HIS MIND.
IF YOU WANT TO



IT'S BETWEEN YOU AND
YOUR GOVERNANCE AND
THE LAST BLACK ONE
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO
TO LOSE YOURSELF
IN THE END --



IT'S TIME
TO FACE
THE DRIVING
CENTRY



AND AFTER YOU'VE FINISHED... YOU'VE JUST BEEN
ANALYZED BY THE BATTLESUIT. EVERYTHING
BUT YOUR GUILD... YOU'VE JUST BEEN KILLED.

2-3-5-0
ALONE... I
BOTH THE VIBRO
INSTALLED AND
LOOKING FOR THE
SYSTEM.

I DON'T KNOW
HOW MUCH LONGER
I CAN KEEP IT
TOGETHER...

MAKING THIS
RECORDING FOR MYSELF.
IF YOU'RE NOTTER THIS FUR
YOU HAVE TO GO AND GET
THE TRANSMITTER WORKING
AGAIN. IT'S THE
ONLY WAY.

GOOD
LUCK.

OH, STRATEGY. WE
GOT THIS DISCREPANCY
OF YOURS CALIBRATED
AND HOLDING STRAIGHT.
I'M TELLING YOU, IF YOU
EVER PUT THAT OIL
MACHINE OF YOURS
ON THE LINE, THERE'D
BETTER BE THE
TIME...

OH, THERE
WON'T BE
NOW.

IT'S NONE
OF YOUR
BUSINESS... I'M
SO EXHAUSTED
I CAN HARDLY
THINK.

BEFORE
I ACTIVATE THE
MACHINE, I WANT
YOU TO MAKE ME A
PROMISE...

I WILL
DO AS I
CAN. WHAT
OF IT?

THE CONTRY IF EVER WE
REMEMBER HIM... IN THE NAME
OF ALL HUMANITY, PROMISE
ME YOU'LL DO WHATEVER
YOU CAN TO MAKE US
FORGET.

SENTRY, PLEASE
BE ADVISED THE
HYPERCIRC INDUCTION
DEVICE IS NOW
ACTIVATED AND WILL
BEGIN TRANSDUCTIONS
IN TWO MINUTES AND
TWELVE SECONDS...

AT THAT TIME, THE LOOP
SENDS YOU HAVE INSTALLED
ON ME WILL ALSO ACTIVATE.
AND I WILL BE UNABLE TO
COMMUNICATE FURTHER. I
SUGGEST YOU VACATE THE
WATCHROOM AT THIS TIME.

YOU CARRY SOME OF A GUN.
I THINK IT'S ABOUT TO BOMB, BUT
I SURFESS TO CONGRATULATE YOU
ON PUMP YOUR LIGHTS OUT
ON BOMB.

OMG...

WE MUST VACATE
THIS AREA IMMEDIATELY
BEFORE YOU SHOULD BECOME
YOUR OWNER STOPPAGE -
I BELIEVE YOUR NAME IS
WAITING THERE.

IF THE EARTH
ARE WITH US, YOU
SOON THEN IT'S ABOUT
YOUR NAME IS ABOUT
FROM YOU TO THE
OF LUCK.

I'll see
you're and
happy
seconds...

GOOD BYE, SIRS...
POWER. AT THE
BEEN MY PLEASURE
TO SERVE YOU.

WHY WE HAD
TO DO THIS, GUY
WAS AFTER
YOU, GUY, ONLY.

THAT'S IT,
THAT'S WHAT
YOU NEED TO DO
AS WE ARE
LEAVING!

OH, GOD,
IT'S NOT ME
THOUGHT, NOW WHY
THE ONE WHO CAN
AND NO FINAL
ORDER.

BUT IT WAS ME ALL ALONG!

NOT

YOU MISERABLE BASTARD! - YOU'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET ALL THIS ENERGY TO YOUR UNBROKEN MIND'S BODY! - ACCEPT IT!

I WANT TO DIE - I WANT TO DIE!

AND YOU'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET ME TO LIVE - NOT ME! - NOT ME!

I DON'T THINK I'M CONTAINING AN ANGER, BUT - WASTOKE CONTROL, I ONCE HAD TO DO IT

I THINK THE YOU'VE BEEN A CRYSTAL OF ITS OWN POSITION - THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO GET TO STOP HIM - NOT

THE TRANSMITTER WILL JUST TO GET IT SOMEWHERE ELSE

THIS IS A DAY THAT WILL LIVE
IN THE HEARTS OF THE MINDS OF
GOOD MEN. AND THERE THEY ARE
TO REMEMBER IT FOR EVER.

THESE MEN ARE HERE, COMING TO
BE THE DEAD. AND THEY WILL NOT
DIE. FROM THIS DAY ON, THERE
WILL BE A SPECIAL PEOPLE. THE
THOSE THAT TO A BRIGHT PLACE
WHERE THE GODS WILL BE BUILT.

AND FROM THIS DAY ON
UNDEADNESS — WE MUST
KNOW AT THE HEART OF
ALL CREATION IF WE
WANT TO KNOW THE
WORLD IS A PLACE OF
DEATH. THE LIGHT OF
DEATHNESS. THE
THE LIGHT OF
THE LIGHT.

THEY WILL LIVE
AND FROM THIS
DAY ON, THERE
WILL BE A SPECIAL
PEOPLE.

THEY WILL LIVE
AND FROM THIS
DAY ON, THERE
WILL BE A SPECIAL
PEOPLE. THE
THE LIGHT OF
DEATHNESS. THE
THE LIGHT OF
THE LIGHT.

THEY WILL LIVE
AND FROM THIS
DAY ON, THERE
WILL BE A SPECIAL
PEOPLE. THE
THE LIGHT OF
DEATHNESS. THE
THE LIGHT OF
THE LIGHT.



THE
ATTACKERS ARE
GETTING STRONGER
EVERY DAY. THE MORE YOU
CAN DO TO PROTECT
THE OUTER STAIRS
FIELD --



SUBJECT: L
REGISTERED THE
MURDER OF MARTIN
LUTHER KING, JR.
AND DR. MARTIN
LUTHER KING, JR.
RE: DR. MARTIN
LUTHER KING, JR.

THE RECENT
REPERCUSSION
OF THE 1980



CALL IT A GIFT.
OR, JUST SAY YOU
CONTACT US THROUGH
OUR WEBSITE.

I WANT YOU
TO ELUCIDATE
THE TRANSMISSION
GROUP



WE'VE BOOSTED THE
SIGNAL TO SUPPORT
TWO TIMES ITS
PREVIOUS OUTPUT
IN ORDER TO GET
MORE INFORMATION
THAT WILL MAKE
SURE THIS WAS A
LOCALIZED TEMPORAL
ANOMALY. IT'S NOW
ON WIDE
ROBERT -

ROBERT
AND THE
BROTHERS

WOULD ANYTHING
YOU'D ASKED THAN
NOW YOU COULD GO
ANYWHERE - NO
ANYTHING THE POWER
OF THE DEVIANS OF
FOURTH - AND MORE

DO YOU COULD LIVE IN A HATTY
OUR HOUSE WITH TWO ROOM-MASTERS
ANIMALS AND AN ADULT WIFE. YOU
COULD BE ABLE TO GO OUTSIDE
ALONE. YOU COULD WITHIN AND BE
THE DEVIANS OF FOURTH

DEATH
HARD. YOU'D
ALWAYS ONLY
HOPE -

CLOC
THIS IS THE MOST
IMPORTANT CHOICE
I'VE EVER GIVEN YOU
I DON'T HAVE ENOUGH
TIME TO REINSTALL
THE YEARS SO MAKE
YOU FORGET

AM DONE
TO HAVE TO LEAVE
YOU RUNNING AFTER
ME BECAUSE THE YEARS
MATTER WHEN I GO SO YOU
ARE NOT TO MAKE CONTACT
WITH ANYONE OUTSIDE THE
BUILDING - NO YOU
FORGET

I UNDERSTAND,
SIR - THANK YOU
FOR ALLOWING ME
TO CONTINUE
WITH MY DUTIES

NO
THANK YOU, CLOC
YOU'VE GIVEN A GOOD
DEVILANT AND TRUE
FRIEND

ONE MINUTE LATER,
YOU'LL BE UPON THE
WATCHTOWER FOR THE
LAST TIME. THERE'S
NOTHING LEFT TO DO
BUT REST AND HOPE.



THERE IS CHALLENGE FOR THE
FIRST INSTANT. NOTHING
SEEMS TO HAPPEN EXCEPT...



THE INSTANT OF CHALLENGE IN
ITSELF IS NOTHING -- AN INAPPROPRIATE
CHIEF OF POLICE. THE INSTANT
CHIEFS CUT OFF THE WATCHTOWER
LIKE AN ANIMAL FROM A CAGE.

ONE OF THE MOMENTS
YOU'LL SEE IT ALL



WELL,
I'M SO SORRY
I DON'T MEAN
TO COME
BACK --



DON'T EVER
BE SORRY
BECAUSE YOU
WON'T BE THE
BEST OF US --
AND
THE BEST



AND BY THE
WAY, I'M
GOING TO HAVE
TO LEAVE YOU
ALONE.



YOU'VE BEEN THE BEST
PART OF MY LIFE.



"THE NEW YORK CITY HISTORIC DISTRICT, WHICH INCLUDES THE AREA SURROUNDING THE CITY HALL, HAS BEEN DECLARED A HISTORIC AREA, PRESERVING THE ARCHITECTURE OF THE CITY'S EARLIEST PERIOD."

"A HISTORIC DISTRICT HAS BEEN DECLARED IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK, WHICH WILL PRESERVE THE ARCHITECTURE OF THE CITY'S EARLIEST PERIOD."

IN OTHER NEWS
AUTHORITIES ATTEMPT
TO EXPLAIN A RECENT
CAMPAIGN BY THE ALFA
IN HOUSTON
NEW JERSEY

CLIK



MARVEL
COMICS



#27

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BLACK PANTHER



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PRIEST

VELLUTO

ALMOND

--and it was
ALLOVE.

Which, I suppose, would
save these ships as a
FIRST STRIKE weapon.

Which, I suppose, would
lead to make sure that
super-gamers NEVER USE.

Which, I suppose, is why the
chess keeps his country's
strategic capabilities SECRET.

The Black Panther is,
naturally, one of the
most undomesticated guys
on the PLANET.

Maybe it's
the city talk.

Maybe it's the
BLACK flag.

But, in the end, our
GLOBAL IGNORANCE
is what has led us
to deal the ace to HIM--

--the greatest poker
face in the history
of mankind.

GALACTUS doesn't
lose this way.

He dodged the
DEVIL with ONE
PUNCH.

I seriously doubt the
Groovy Chaudas of
DEVANT LEMURIA
were resting here
any sleep.

Less than an HOUR had passed
since CHAUN, the Lemurian
Prince, presented a state of WAR
between Devant Lemuria and
Wakanda.

Star
PRESENTS:

**BLACK
PANTHER**

PRINCE SILEVELLO
and LOB LAMOND
Starring
SHARIFPATRI & PT. BARRY
STYLING
MARCUSBERG and editor
TIM BROWNE
FOR LAMOND & CO. LTD.
BLACK PANTHER: A NEW SERIES

STORM AND DRANG A STORY OF LOVE AND WAR AN EPIDEMIC INSANITY

This was the chess's
way of saying
his SHINGLE.

It's something you get USED to
when you've been the Black
State Dignitary (also) as long as
Evan's K. Ross, world class chess player



OK, NOW YOU CAN PANIC

U.S. ARMED FORCES HAVE GONE ON ALERT.

WNBS HAS LEARNED THE CARRIER ROUSSOS, DISPATCHED TO THE MEDITERRANEAN FOR "MILITARY EXERCISES," IS IN FACT, ON ACTIVE DUTY—

—ON A CLASSIFIED ASSIGNMENT. WNBS HAS LEARNED THIS ASSIGNMENT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE AFRICAN NATION OF WARRANDA—

—WHICH IS LED BY THE ENIGMATIC AND CONTROVERSIAL KING T'CHALLA, OFTEN CALLED "THE BLACK PANTHER"—



WNBS SPECIAL REPORT



WNBS SPECIAL REPORT



BLACK PANTHER



—WHO RECENTLY CRASHED HIS OWN NATION'S ECONOMY, SAVING GLOBAL MARKETS PLUMMETING.

HE HAS ALSO CHARGED THE U.S. WITH TOPPLING HIS REGIME.



T'CHALLA...



THE EXACT NATURE OF THE MILITARY ACTIVITY IS NOT KNOWN. HOWEVER, IN ADDITION TO THE ROUSSOS—

—SEVERAL OTHER WARRANDS ARE PROCEEDING AT MAXIMUM SPEED TO AN UNDISCLOSED LOCATION IN THE PACIFIC OCEAN—

—AND WE HAVE UNCONFIRMED REPORTS OF AN EMERGENCY SESSION OF THE U.N. SECURITY COUNCIL.



THE AVENGERS ISSUED A BRIEF STATEMENT...

FOLKS—WE'RE SURE KING T'CHALLA HAS THE MATTER WELL IN HAND.

THE AVENGERS HAVE NOT GONE ON ALERT—



—AND NOBODY'S SHOOTING YET.

CAN'T GET THROUGH TO THE PANTHER—WE NEED TO WAIT THIS OUT—



NEWS!!!

GET ME AGENT ROSS!!!

THE WEB WE WEAVE

As you can well imagine, King Tchalla's saber-rattling raised quite a few eyebrows--most notably, the permanently arched ones of the cuddly pacifist known as--

NAMOR
THE SUB-MARINER

TCHALLA--
HAVE YOU LOST YOUR
BLISTERED MIND? DO YOU HAVE
ANY IDEA OF THE GLOVE
IMPLICATIONS OF YOUR
THREATS?

I HAVE
MADE NO THREATS,
PRINCE NAMOR. THE
SOVEREIGNTY OF MY
LANDS HAS BEEN
THREATENED, DEMANDING
AN APPROPRIATE
RESPONSE.

APPROPRIATE?
WORLD WAR III--BY

I HARDLY
THINK SO.

THIS
BUSINESS WILL
GET OUT OF HAND,
TCHALLA--JUST LIKE
THE KIBOR ISLAND
INCIDENT!

I DESPISE
PRIEST LORD GHARU,
WARLORD KRO AND THEIR
ENTIRE DEVIANT PRIDE! BUT
OPEN HOSTILITIES WITH THE
DEVIANTS WILL SURELY THREATEN
THE PEACEFUL, HOMO MERVINUS
LEMURIANS WHO INHABIT THE
NORTHERN END OF THE
CONTINENT--

...AND THAT
I WILL NOT
ALLOW!

RECALL
YOUR FORCES
IMMEDIATELY,
TCHALLA, OR YOU
WILL FORCE MY
HAND!

PRINCE--
MIGHT THAT THREAT BE
MORE APPROPRIATE FOR LORD
GHARU? HE IS, AFTER ALL, THE
AGGRESSOR HERE.

As I'm sure you know,
Namor is the crown prince of
ATLANTIS, a continent that sank
beneath the Atlantic Ocean
around the same time Lemuria
sank beneath the Pacific.

While the Atlanteans evolved
into water breathers, the
Deviant Lemurians built their
great refuge BENEATH the
the rocky caverns of their
sunken continent.

Last anyone knew, Lord Ghaur
had created something called
the "Anti-Mind" (snicker) and
forced nearly all the Deviant
Lemurians to follow him.

Nobody knew for certain
WHO was in CHARGE
in Deviant Lemuria. Ghaur
or WARLORD KRO, his
arch-nemesis.

Either way, it was an even
toss-up WHEN the
shooting would START.

NAMOR AND ATLANTIS
WAS FIRST INTRODUCED TO THE
BOOK OF NIM IN THE
DECEMBER 1966--TOM

Dr. VICTOR VON DOOM, chief of state of Latveria and, by rumor, an entire PLANET, was also in on this HOLO-GRAPHIC CONFERENCE CALL.

GHARL IS AN IDIOT.

BUT HE IS A DANGEROUS IDIOT. AND A SINGLE CHILD ISN'T WORTH INCITING A GLOBAL CONFLICT.

NONE OF WHICH CONCERNS LATVERIA OR VON DOOM. I SEE NO NEED TO ATTEND YOUR NEW YORK SUMMIT, KING T'CHALLA!

MY NON-REGRESSION PACT WITH ATLANTIS DOES NOT GUARANTEE A DE-FAC-TO ALLIANCE IN WAR TIME--

--ALTHOUGH, I SHOULD WARN YOU, IT DOES NOT RULE OUT THAT POSSIBILITY. WE'VE HAD OUR DIFFERENCES BEFORE, KING T'CHALLA--

BUT YOU HAVE ALSO PROVED YOURSELF A TRUE MONARCH AND A MAN OF INTEGRITY. MAKE PEACE WITH AVANGAR, TO BUZZES WITH GHARL.

PEACE IS MY ONLY GOAL, LORD DOOM--

--HOWEVER, MY POSITION REMAINS FIXED!

T'CHALLA-- THE DEVANT CHILD BELONGS TO DEVANT LEADERS.

GHARL WILL KILL THE CHILD UPON ITS RETURN.

WHICH IS NOT OUR CONCERN, KING.

IT IS MY CONCERN THE CHILD WAS BORN ON AVANGAR SOIL.

AND NEITHER AVANGAR NOR HER KING WILL BE ORDAINED ABOUT BY MARAUDERS.

WE HAVE BEEN SUMMONED TO AN EMERGENCY SESSION OF THE UNITED NATIONS SECURITY COUNCIL--

--I LEAVE FOR NEW YORK WITHIN THE HOUR. I HOPE YOU WILL JOIN ME THERE.

DOOM HAS WASTED ENOUGH TIME ON THIS IRRELEVANT ISSUE, KING T'CHALLA!

FINE WITH ME, DOOM--WE TRUE MONARCHS* SHALL CHART THE COURSE OF THE WORLD WITHOUT YOU!

NAPS

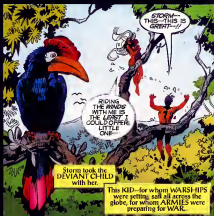
While the kings huffed and puffed, the client's QUEST made the MOST of her day.

STORM, the mutant African princess took QUEEN DIVINE JUSTICE, the mouthy Chicago teenager, out to play.



WOW--
WOW--

--NOW!!



STORM--
THIS--THIS IS
GREAT--!!

RIDING
THE WINDS
WITH ME IS
THE LEAST I
COULD OFFER
LITTLE
ONE--

Storm took the
DEVILANT CHILD
with her.

This KID--for whom WARSHIPS
were getting sent all across the
globe, for whom ARMIES were
preparing for WAR.



I'd have been
tempted to
DROP her.

--CON-
SIDERING HOW
I INADVERTENTLY
ABRUPTED YOU--

WASN'T
YOUR FAULT.
BUT, AH--

--WHY
ARE WE EE
STIRRED--

#LAST ISSUE



I mean, one slip, and the
global crisis is OVER.

WE ARE
AS WE WERE
BORN TO BE
PRINCESS!
ONE WITH THE
EARTH!

COULDN'T
I BE "ONE"
WITH A PAIR
OF DRAGONS
ONLY

RIDICULOUS
WESTERN CONVENTIONS,
PRINCESS!



WELL,
SPEAKING OF
NATURE...

UNDERSTOOD

WE WILL
RETURN FOR YOU
MOMENTARILY!

HOPE
SO--







"MY BIOLOGICAL PARENTS
DIED IN A PLANE CRASH."

"MIRACULOUSLY, I SURVIVED."



"KING T'CHAKA AND QUEEN
NY'AMMA MADE ME THEIR SON.
AND, FOR MORE THAN A DECADE,
I WAS TRULY THE KING'S SON."



"UNTIL THE
KING'S
BIOLOGICAL
SON
ARRIVED."

"IN ONE MOMENT, I LOST
BOTH MY FATHER, THE KING,
AND MY MOTHER, NY'AMMA,
WHO DIED AT CHILD BIRTH."



"IT WAS RELEGATED
TO THE SHADOWS BY
T'CHAKA'S BRISK
IN THE LIGHT."

"STILL, I LOVED MY
FATHER AND SERVED
HIM AND HIS KINGDOM
FAITHFULLY."

"THAT IS, UNTIL THE
DRY 'LU ARRIVED,
SEEKING MINERAL RIGHTS
TO THE GREAT MOUND."



"...AND SLAUGHTERING MY PEOPLE
WHEN THE KING DENIED YOU."



—YOU
KILLED HUNDREDS
THAT DAY.

MY
FATHER THE
KING FROG
THEM.



"AND THEN, AS
I HEARD IT,
YOU HINNED."

—AND
HAVE DELTA CREW
MOVE THE DIGGER
OVER TO THE WEST
RIDGE.

MAKE MY
CLIMP HERE—AND
HAVE SOMEONE GET
SOME TEE GOING.
WILL YOU—?

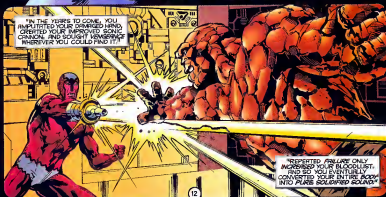


WHAAA!
WHO
THE BLOODY
BLAZES ARE
YOU—!!

ME?
I'M THE
KING.



HAARRRRRR!
MY
HAND—!!



"IN THE YEARS TO COME, YOU
AMPUTATED YOUR DAMAGED HAND,
CREATED YOUR IMPROVED SONIC
CANNON, AND SOUGHT VENGEANCE
WHEREVER YOU COULD FIND IT."

"REPORTED FAILURE ONLY
INCREASED YOUR BLOODLUST,
AND SO YOU EVENTUALLY
CONVERTED YOUR ENTIRE BODY
INTO PURE SOLIDIFIED SOLID."



MAGNUS



It was nearly time to go.

I was jamming the last stolen bathrobe into my briefcase while the client visited TRANQUILITY TEMPLE...



AND I FEEL... TERRIBLE... ABOUT THE WAY SHE DIED. A SPENT THAT REG. MEANT FOR ME...#

WE SHOULD NOT WORRY ABOUT THE THINGS WE CANNOT CHANGE, MONICA

YOU MEAN LIKE OUR LOVE--?

#55GUEK24-TOM



WE'D HAVE BEEN MARRIED BY NOW, MAYBE KIDS.

INSTEAD, WE BARELY SPEAK.

MONICA—I WOULD LIKE TO TELL YOU THINGS WILL BE DIFFERENT...

BUT, SURELY YOU SEE THE DANGER...



I SEE A LARK WASTED LOVING YOU

YOUR LOGIC IS JUST AN EXCUSE. DON'T YOU SEE? BOTH YOUR FRIENDS AND YOUR ENEMIES KEEP DRAGGING ME INTO YOUR LIFE.



TELL ME WHAT THE SURTISTED DIFFERENCE IS BETWEEN BEING MARRIED TO YOU--AND THIS.

OH, GREAT. LOOK WHO'S HERE--HAZEL THE WEAVER GIRL.

WHATEVER "THIS" IS.

NEED A FREAKING SCORE CARD TO KEEP UP WITH YOUR LOVERS THESE DAYS...

I HAVE COME AT A BAD TIME.

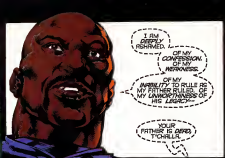
NO. YOUR FRIENDSHIP HONORS ME.











I HAVE BEHAVED... SHAMEFULLY...

YOU ARE A HUMAN BEING... MY LORD... JONES AND FLESH...

A SPIRITUAL BEING TRYING TO MASTER A HUMAN EXPERIENCE...

HOLDING YOURSELF TO IMPOSSIBLE STANDARDS...

I AM DEEPLY ASHAMED...

OF MY CONFESSION... OF MY WEAKNESS...

OF MY INABILITY TO RULE AS MY FATHER RULED... OF MY UNWORTHINESS OF HIS LEGACY...

YOUR FATHER IS DEAD... T'CHALLA...

AND I MARRY HIM AGAIN WITH MY WEAKNESS...

MY RECALLED MEMORIES...

THERE IS NO SIN IN BEING HUMAN, MY KING...

THERE AS IF I BECOME HUMAN TO...

THAT SHALL NEVER HAPPEN...

HOW CAN YOU BE SURE?

I SEE IT IN YOUR SOUL...

BESIDES, THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN YOU AND ARIKETO...

—IS ARIKETO...

—?!!? MERRY...



BACK TO YOU, TED

THE
WORLD MAY BE
ON THE BRINK
OF WAR.

WE HAVE
LEARNED KING
TICHELLA OF NABRU
IS ALLEGEDLY HOLDING
A CITIZEN OF THE
SUNKEN LEMURIAN
CONTINENT
HOSTAGE!!

GHNTLINES • NIGHTLINES • NIGHTLINES • NIG



WE HAVE LEARNED
THE AIRCRAFT CARRIER
MOLEDOCK STATIONED IN
THE MEDITERRANEAN—
—WAS THE
STRONG GROUP FOR
PAILED ATTEMPTS TO
RECOVER THE
HOSTAGES.

WE HAVE A SPOKESMAN
FROM THE LEMURIANS—
LORD GHARU, THANK YOU
FOR BEING WITH US.

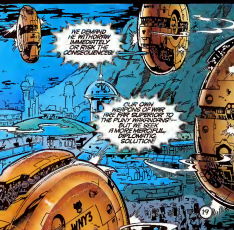
THANK
YOU, TED.

AS YOU MAY
WELL IMAGINE,
THIS IS A TENSE
SITUATION
FOR US.



RE LEMURIANS
UNDER THE DIVINE
LEADERSHIP OF
OUR TREASURED
WORLD KING
ARE A PEACEFUL
PEOPLE.

THE AGGRESSOR
PANTHER-KING HAS
STATIONED WEAPONS OF
MASS DESTRUCTION
OUTSIDE OUR CITY
GATES.



WE DEMAND
WE WITHDRAW
IMMEDIATELY
OR RISK THE
CONSEQUENCES.

OUR OWN
WEAPONS OF WAR
ARE FAR SUPERIOR TO
THE PLINY INTRUDERS!
BUT WE SEEK
A MORE MERCIFUL,
DIPLOMATIC
SOLUTION!

OUR ALLIES, THE
ATLANTEANS, HAVE A
MUTUAL DEFENSE PACT WITH
LATVERIA AND GERMANIA WHICH
WILL FORCE A GLORIOUS
CONFRONTATION!

EXCUSE ME,
LORD GHARU—
WE'VE JUST BEEN
INFORMED THE BLACK
PANTHER HAS JUST
ARRIVED AT THE U.N.

WE NOW
TAKE YOU THERE
LIVE—







It was my first U.N. Security Council meeting.

I wore the EXPENSIVE tie.

Neither DOOM nor NAMOR in sight...

...SHORT, CONCISE PATRIOTISM. DON'T ELABORATE UNLESS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY...

T'POL--

WAKAND



...BUT IF THE ADVANCEMENT OF THE HUMAN RACE WOULD BE HELD BACK BY LOWER INTELLIGENCE...

I'M SORRY, WIFE...

...I HAVE MOVED MOTHER AND CHILD TO A SECURE LOCATION...

...AND THERE THEY WILL REMAIN UNTIL I HAVE DEALT WITH THEM...

MY GOD--!!
THE ROUSSOS--!!

DON'T BELIEVE IT--!!



THE BLACK PANTHER HAS FIRED ON THE ROUSSOS!!

NEXT:
MAGNETO
DOOM
NAMOR
KLAW
FOR WHOM
THE BELL
TOLLS...!
Place all trays and
seat backs in their
upright and locked
positions...

MARVEL COMICS



100



100

THANKS... THERE'S BEEN THE SOUND OF A
GUNSHOT FROM ABOVE THE GUNPORT TOWER!

YOU TRIED TO
SHOOT ME?

I DON'T
WANT TO
SHOOT YOU!

DO YOU
THINK YOU
THINK YOU
DON'T WANT
MY BLOOD?

IT WAS I WHO
FOLLOWED YOU
TO THE TOWER. I
ALWAYS FOLLOW A
GHOST IN MY
LAST HOUR OF
LIFE.

SHUT YOUR
MOUTH! YOU
DON'T WANT
MY BLOOD?

SHUT
YOUR
MOUTH!

THE TOWER IS THE
KEY. A GHOST
WAS... I THINK
YOU'RE THE
KEY. I THINK
YOU'RE THE
KEY. I THINK
YOU'RE THE
KEY.

A GHOST?

YOU'RE ALLOWED
TO BE THE GHOST
OF THE TOWER.
AND YOU NEED
TO BE THE GHOST
OF THE TOWER.

YOU'RE THE
GHOST OF THE
TOWER?











DEAR FRIENDS! MYSTERY IS
DEPARTING THIS MORNING. A
BOTH OF YOU WILL BE TAKEN
AS HIS HOUSE TRAVELER!

MYSTERY!

MYSTERY!

YOU'LL GET YOUR
MONEY AFTER YOU
HAVE TO WORK
PACO PERFE IN

YOU

GET A MAP

YOU'VE COME TO TAKE
US TO HIM

THE NEW MISTY VENTURE
A DEPENDENT PART OF
MISTY PERFE TRAVEL
STOP DOUBTING

MYSTERY, YOU
LITTLE BOSS!

MYSTERY
YOU'VE GOT
ALL THE
MONEY







THE MEMBERS OF THE GROUP ARE LOST
CHARTIC, ACCELERATING THROUGH



I'M THE LAST THAT
WANTING TO LIVE
THIS WAS LUCKY
TO HAPPEN

AND THE
LIVING
CURRENT



NO, THAT'S ACTUALLY THE DECISION
YOU DON'T STAND UP FOR

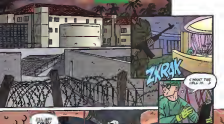
DOUG











THAT IS BETTER, MUCH
BETTER COMPLAINT!

GET OUT! NEXT TIME YOU
TALK SOMETHING LIKE THAT,
YOU'RE OUT! BANG! BANG! YOU
BET BANG! MY BECK!

NO! I'LL
SHOOT YOU
DOWN! I'LL
KILL YOU!

SHOOT! COMMAND! SHOOT!
SHOOT! SHOOT! SHOOT! SHOOT!

THANKS FOR THE
ADVICE, TWO

IT ONLY BE FINE
SHOOT! SHOOT! SHOOT! SHOOT!
SHOOT! SHOOT! SHOOT! SHOOT!
SHOOT! SHOOT! SHOOT! SHOOT!

SHOOT!

SHOOT!

SHOOT!

FOR THE FIRST TIME, THE GLAD-YOU-KNEW
CHIEF OF THE FLAMES, WHO WAS
PROVED AN AKA FOLLOWED THE KIDDER

FEAK
KRAK

THAT'S NOT OF
THE SAME
KIND! BETTER
WAKE UP, BOSS!

SPRAK

OF COURSE, YOUR BOSS! WHAT HE
SAYS THAT WHOLE RUBBING
ROADSIDE TRUCK ABOUT EVERYONE



YOU JUST
WENT FROM
MY BACK - I'LL
SEE YOU LATER!

IF THERE'S ELSE, THE CHIEF
WILL BE THE ONLY ONE A
LITTLE MORE INTEREST.



WE HAD
THE ONLY
ONE - THE
ONE TO
SEE YOU

CORRECTION: IF YOU
CALL THE FLAMES, YOU
WILL BE THE ONLY ONE
THEY WILL SEE

THINK
WHAT
YOU'RE
DOING?

WE HAD YOURS AN
ABOUT AND OF YOUR OWN
THINGS, TUNED OUT IN
THE MIDDLE OF THE
DAY WILL THE

NO ONE WHO
WANTS YOUR
COUNTRY, BUT
THEY!



CONVINCE

1. **RECORDS** - ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
 HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED
 DATE 08/14/2001 BY 60322 UCBAW

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAS
APPROVED THE FOLLOWING
STATEMENT OF WORKS AND
SALARIES FOR THE YEAR
2000.

100% LAMINATED
 POLYESTER MATERIAL
 AVAILABLE IN 100% WHITE
 OR 100% BLACK COLOR
 100% POLYESTER

1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 26

**MARVEL
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"Christopher Priest has turned the saga [of T'Challa] into a swashbuckling political thriller." -Entertainment Weekly



BLACK PANTHER

#28

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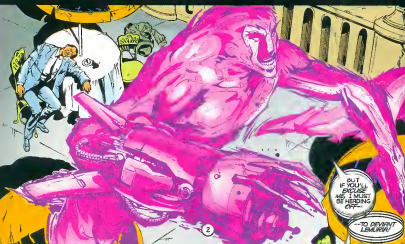
WHERE THE
DEVIL HAVE YOU BEEN
ALWAYS YOU SINK THE
ACROSS NEARLY
AN ACAP AGO

I'VE GONE
ALONG UNTIL NOW
BECAUSE I'M GRATEFUL
YOU HELPED ME
RETURN--H

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ALPHA
ULYBESS

WHICH
MEANS WHAT,
HUNTER?! WHEN
DO I GO AFTER
T'CHILLA--?



THE REAL THING

I kissed the taxi driver.

Well, it'd been so LONG since I'd actually SEEN a taxi.

My CITIZENSHIP HEARING had been postponed--

--which meant I was subject to ARREST wandering outside the U.N. like that--

--but desperate times called for desperate measures...

I SEE I'M JUST GOING TO HAVE TO KILL MYSELF NOW.

AND STRIKES

ROSS'S U.S. CITIZENSHIP WAS REVOKED IN 1986/87 P23. --TCM

THE PRESIDENT-- OUR NEW ROOMIE ONE--HIS ORDERED AIR STRIKES OVER WAKANDA. IT'S INSANE.

LIKE WHYBES REALLY GONNA ALLOW THAT.

GEEZ, MONICA, HAVEN'T YOU BEEN WATCHING?

AND NOW, AGENT ROSS--I'LL THANK YOU TO LEAVE--

YOU REALLY DON'T GET IT, DO YOU, LION--?

THIS IS IT. THIS IS THE REAL THING.

I CAME BACK FROM THE BRIEFING, AND THE KING WAS GONNA TALK BEEN LOOKING EVERYWHERE FOR HIM!

THE FATE OF THE WORLD MAY BE IN OUR HANDS!

I'M NOT LEAVING UNTIL YOU HELP ME.

HE'S NOT AT THE CONSULATE, AVENGERS MANSION OR OUR BROOKLYN HQ...CAN'T FIND HIM ANYWHERE--!

NO, I HAVEN'T BEEN WATCHING ANYTHING. THEY STOLE MY TV WHILE I WAS TRAPPED IN WAKANDA WITH YOU PEOPLE.

THAT'S BECAUSE YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE TO LOOK.

WITH THE SLEEKNESS OF THE JUNGLE CAT WHOSE NAME HE BEARS, T'CHALLA - KING OF WAKANDA - STALKS BOTH THE CONCRETE CITY AND THE UNDERBOWTH OF THE VELDT. SO IT HAS BEEN FOR COUNTLESS GENERATIONS OF WARRIOR KINGS, SO IT IS TODAY, AND SO IT SHALL BE FOR THE LAW DICTATES THAT ONLY THE SWIFT, THE SMART, AND THE STRONG SURVIVE! NOBLE CHAMPION. VIGILANT PROTECTOR.

Marvel

PRESENTS:

BLACK PANTHER

STÜRM UND DRANG
A STORY OF LOVE AND WAR

BOOK THREE
THE TRADE OF KINGS

PRIEST, SAL VELLUTO and BOB ALMOND storytellers

SHARPEFONT & PT lettering • STEVE OLUFF colorist

MARC SUMERAK, art editor • TOM BREVOORT editor

JOE QUESADA editor in chief

special thanks to CHRISTOPHER GRIFFEN,
IAN WATSON, and NATE SHAPIRO

At first, I thought she was kidding. A decrepit, ancient high school way out in Harlem. But the moment I got there, I **KNEW** he was there.

Something...indefinable. Dozens of pairs of eyes on me, although there wasn't a **SOUL** on the street. Overlapping voices that all sounded just like **RAIN** spattering. The hair on my **NECK** standing up. A sudden need to go potty.

The taillights of the taxi **VANISHED** into the rain, and this warm electric numbness set into my limbs. Each labored, tortured step I took towards a door I instinctively **KNEW** was unlocked told me...

...he was **THERE**.

By the time I actually arrived on the third floor, I actually **REMEMBERED**...



1997

THE
TEACHER

Abstract

OF
COLUMBIA

**YOUR
CLOVING SELF-
IDENTIFYING HENDELS
ADVANTAGE—ACHIEVE
NO CORN HUSK
STRESS—UNWINDING
WAS MEANT TO BE
AN EMOTIONAL
JOURNEY—**

---THAT I
WILL HAVE
EMPLOY. IN
ACCORDING TO
PORTUGAL
REPORTED AT
TO DISCUSS
TO YOUR
OFFICE.

NO ONE IS
PREDICTING
ANOTHER
TORNADO

4-*tert*-Bu-2-NH₂ used
to be a 50:50 H₂O:
EtAc 10:1

IN HIS OWN
MIND, IN HIS OWN JUDICIAL COURT
BELIEVES HIMSELF TO BE RIGHT. AND
THERE'S NOTHING SO DANGEROUS AS A
MAN WHO BELIEVES IN HIS
ABUSIVE AUTHORITY.

I DO NOT
ANSWER YOU, KING
TOMELLER, THUS I CANNOT
HELP BUT ANSWER IF
YOU WOULD BE PLEASING
YOUR ENTIRE KINGDOM
FOR THIS "DEVIL"
CHILD—IF SHE DID NOT
APPEAR TO BE
MURKIN

HE CLAIMS
THE ANCIENT BRIGIT
O'CLARENCE WAS ROBE
BY DESTROYING
GENETIC PROGRAMS
DURING THEIR SO-
CALLED PLURALITY

HOWEVER,
GIVEN THE WILLINGNESS
PROBABLY OF MY
ISLAND, I THINK IT
ONLY FAIR TO ASK
YOU—

—GRANDPOT
WILL STAND WITH
ATLANTA

ADJUDICATED MENTAL DEFECTIVE, STENOGRAPHIC IN HANDS, 2000 IN 1971 IN 1971, REMAINS IN A STATE OF CARE OF THE INSTITUTION OF SENIORS, WHICH HAS BEEN CITED TO HIM BY U. S. ARMY, THAT IS A SUBJECTIVE POLICEMAN TO THE KROGER COMPANY. --SCM

IN ANY CASE,
THE RESOLUTION
OF THIS CONFLICT IS
OF NO CONCERN
TO ABE.

AND CHILL
BLUFF, A
FIDELITY DO
PROF CON
US ALL

WOLAND SHOULD
BE A LONDON BOY
NOW.

**DEMANDS FOR
TWO SLABS**

2000

—HOWEVER,
TWO ENTIRE MONTHS
OF THE CONSTITUTION
NOTICE AND THE
DOCTRINE OF HONORABLE
INTERVIEW—

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from you.

**BUT WHY
MUST THERE
BEYOND THE**

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—YOU ARE ALL HERE. YOU CAN STOP THIS.

—BUT ALL WE REALLY NEED TO DO IS KEEP ARMOR ON A LEASH, AFTER ALL—

—YOU KNOW WHAT A HOTTERD HE

BY DESTROYING THAT NAVAL VESSEL— AND HOLDING ONE OF MY PEOPLE HOSTAGE—

SURE, THE KING'S BLOCKADE OF LEMURIA'S GOT THE ATLANTISERS ALL RILED UP—

—THE MAD KING OF WAKANDA HAS COMMITTED US TO THIS PATHY ALTHOUGH I AM THE RIGHTFUL RULER OF DEVIANT LEMURIA—

—IT IS THE PRIEST HOOD—LED BY GHARU—who controls the people!

IT HAS BEEN THIS WAY SINCE

ONLY IF WE ALLOW IT, MY LORD KRO—

—WHICH, IN THEORY, IS WHY WE HAVE ALL ANSWERED KING T'CHALLA'S CALL—

WE'VE COME TO REBORN TOGETHER, KRO, RESOLVING THAT IS POSSIBLE

AFTER ALL, YOU KNOW WHAT A HOTTERD I AM

...homina... homina...

AND NO DOOM, I HAVE FORGOTTEN NOTHING—



—LEAST OF ALL THAT YOUR INFLATED ROO MUST MAKE IT EXTREMELY DIFFICULT FOR A BLUE BLOOD LIKE YOU TO EVEN SPEAK TO A LOWLY BASHIRIN SUCH AS MYSELF!

ATLANTIS REQUIRES NEITHER YOUR "LOYALTY" NOR MAGNETO'S PATRONIZING.

BY NOW, T'CHALLA, YOU SURELY KNOW—





ARE YOU
T'CHALLA?

ONE
SHEZZE AND
WE ALL OSE
AND GINOR
KING.

IS THAT
WHAT YOU WANT
KISSY ALL OVER
AGONY?

WHAT
I WANT, PRINCE--

WHAT
HE
WANTS--



THIS TO KNOW
GAILER'S TRUE
PURPOSE FOR
THAT CHILD.

AND
WHETHER THAT
PURPOSE THREATENS
THE ENTIRE PLANET--
AND, POTENTIALLY,
EVEN PLANET DOOM--
WITH DESTRUCTION.

PERHAPS
THIS IS YOUR
CONCERN
RIGHT NOW,
VICTOR.

YES, KING
T'CHALLA, I
AGREE. BRING
THE CHILD
TO ME.



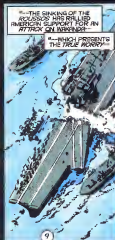
AH
NOW...HOLD
ON...

ARE WE TO
TRUST YOU NOW,
MAGNETRON??

THE GIRL
MUST BE
EXTORTED--

IN TIME,
MAGNETO.

TIME IS A
LUXURY WE DO
NOT HAVE,
SUPERIOR KNO.



...THE SINKING OF THE
ACROSS-- HAS REVEALED
AMERICAN SUPPORT FOR AN
ATTACK ON WARRAND--

...WHICH PRESENTS
THE TRUE HORROR--



...THAT WARRAND'S TRUE
MILITARY CAPABILITIES WILL
BE EXPOSED TO THE WORLD--

--SOMETHING
THE GLOBAL INTELLIGENCE
COMMUNITY, AND, SURELY,
PEOPLE IN THIS ROOM, HAVE
BEEN TRYING TO DO FOR
DECIDES NOW--

--EVER
SINCE YOUR FIRST
CONFLICT WITH ATLANTIS--
WHEN YOU FIRED A
NUCLEAR MISSILE AT THE
HULL, BELIEVING HIM TO
BE AN ATLANTIAN
MISSILE--

--AND, ULTIMATELY,
DESTROYING KIBER
ISLAND, A NORDHORN
PROTECTORATE--

INCIDENTALLY,
I KNOW YOU'VE GRANTED
YOUR PROTECTIVE RIGHTS
ENOUGH TO TELL THE HULL
FROM A BALLISTIC
MISSILE--

MAGNETO, AS
USUAL, GOES TO PARANOID
EXTREMES. TYPICALLY, BUT HE
MAKES A WILD POINT.

PURSUANT
TO THE KIBER INCIDENT,
YOU'VE INCARCERATED TWO
OF MY PEOPLE FOR YEARS
NOW-- REFUSING ME
APPROPRIATE EXPLANATION
REQUESTS.

STILL,
I HAVE KEPT THE
PEACE BETWEEN
US.

I FEAR
GAMMA WILL
BE MUCH LESS
PATIENT.

PARANOID AND
DIPLOMATIC WARRIOR
BROUGHT TO THE
BRINK OF WAR IN
DEFENDERS ARE
TORN

GAMMA--AND
WHATEVER HE'S UP TO--
IS NOT THE WORRY. WE KNOW
HIS TACTICS. HE HAVE THE
ADVANTAGE.

THE
AMERICANS ARE NOT
THE WORRY. EITHER ARE
THE SOVIETS OR ISRAELIS, WHO
WOULD BOTH BE RELUCTANT TO
INTERVENE IN A SHOOTING WAR
BETWEEN NIMOR AND
MYSELF.

THE WORRY
IS THIS: WHY WOULD
GAMMA SINK THE
RODUSSES? WHAT
POSSIBLE ADVANTAGE
WOULD THAT
BRING HIM?

NONE.

ERGO,
GAMMA DID
NOT SINK THE
RODUSSES.

AND,
SINCE I CERTAINLY
DIDN'T, AND NO ONE ELSE IN
THIS ROOM HAD ANYTHING
TO PROFIT FROM
IT--

SOMEONE
TAKING
ADVANTAGE OF
ALL THIS--

PRECISELY, AGENT ROSS.

SO,
WHAT'S
OUR NEXT
MOVE--

"OUR" NEXT
"MOVE" IS NOW
LEAVE FOR LEMURIA
IMMEDIATELY.

RE...?

THEN
THERE'S
SOMEONE
ELSE OUT
THERE.

NFL

It may be interesting to note, when the client said he had the Lemurian child in "a secure area"...

...he meant the KITCHEN.

ENJOYING YOURSELF OUT THERE, PUMPKIN?

And, let's face it—it was the LAST place a "super-villain" would LOOK for her...

WELL, IF YOU LIKE THAT, WE'LL GET YOUR FIRST BITE OF FRIED CHICKEN.

THAT'S RIGHT, FLAKIE. QUEEN'S INTRODUCING YOU TO THE WONDERFUL WORLD OF BLACK FOLK...

KEEFRAINS!



WELL, NOW—LOOK-LOOKIE. NFL FROM THE OTHER DAY, A "GUR"...

THE KING NOT FEEDING YOU OK, RIGHT?

THE KING... DOES NOT KNOW I AM HERE.

I AM... PROHIBITED TO FACE HIM...

WELL, NABBY PRO LAD, CE BRING BACK SOME FOR VISITING FROM LINT BOUTE. --TOM



WELL, YOU'RE IN BLACK. THE KING GONE OFF TO STOP WORLD WAR III.

FIGURE THAT'LL TAKE HIM A DAY OR TWO.

RELAX, BOSS. HE'S WITH ME.



GO, YOU'VE SEEN ME NIKER?

GUESSES THAT MEANS WE'RE ENGAGED.

I CAME TO SEE THE KING BECAUSE MY VIBRANTIONAL POWERS HAD BECOME UNSTABLE. AM



THEN I WAS SHOT DOWN... BY HUNTERS... THE WHITE FOLK.

AND WHEN I AWOKE, MY POWERS—AND MY VOICE—WERE GONE.

YEAH, PASS THE GARLIC POWDER.



MEET FATHER HAPPY

I hate this job.



The U.S. Doom, Namor, and Magneto lined up against the client, and he stifled a YAWN.

...NOT THE WHITE...



The F-16's used in the U.S. air strike were NEUTRALIZED before any missiles could be fired.

And then, for all I know, he took a nice NAP—before sending me to meet "Mr. Happy" himself.



UNWIFFF—!!!



GIVE ME ONE REASON WHY I SHOULD NOT KILL YOU.

—GHOUR, Priestlord of the Deviant Lemurians.

WELL, FATHER GHOUR, I CAN GIVE YOU SOME.

—BUT THE MAIN REASON BEING YOU'VE GAIN NOTHING.

WHILE I'M HERE TO HELP YOU.

BY THE WAY, WHICH WAY TO THE LITTLE DEVIL'S ROOM?

The pilots all ejected safely, and, my guess, the client wrote the U.S. a CHECK to cover the expense of the lost planes.



THIS IS ALL JUST A JOKE TO YOU, ISN'T IT?

BILLIONS OF LIVES HANGING IN THE BALANCE, AND YOU ARE THE BEST THEY COULD DO—?

CHUCKLE... OH, COMMON FATHER—

—NOBODY'S REALLY BUYING YOUR ACT ANYMORE—

MY "ACT"?



LOOK, I'M NOT AN ADMINISTRATOR. ALL I DO, IN AFRIL, IS RESERVE PLACE SETTINGS AND SCORE BARGAIN TICKETS.

BUT, YEP, AT THE MOMENT, I'M THE BEST.

I'VE BEEN AROUND ENOUGH POLITICIANS TO SMELL FEAR ON THEM.

GHER KNOWS NO FEAR—



SURE GHER DOES.

MAYBE NOT DEER OF TIGERLIL OR ANAKOR OR EVEN MANGATO—BUT YOU ARE AFRAID OF SOMETHING.

IF YOU WEREN'T, I WOULDN'T BE HERE.



THE FACT IS, IF HARR WERE WHAT YOU WANTED, YOU'D HAVE STARTED ONE BY NOW.

YOU DON'T WANT A HARR. YOU WANT THAT AER.

WHO IS SHE? WHY IS SHE SO IMPORTANT TO YOU?



COMMON, YOUR HOLINESS... LET ME HELP.

THE AFFAIRS OF THE ROYAL PRISTHADOO ARE NOT FOR THE INFINITESIMAL MINDS OF THE LIKES OF YOU.

HARR IS OF LITTLE CONSEQUENCE. THE CHILD IS ALL THAT MATTERS.



BUT, YOU'RE GONNA KILL HER—

I MUST. IT IS OUR HAD.



IT IS STUPID, AND YOU'RE RISKING THE LIVES OF ALL YOUR PEOPLE BECAUSE OF IT!

OUR LIVES ARE ALREADY AT RISK, YOU FOOL.

FOR, SHOULD THE CHILD SURVIVE, IT MAY BE DISCOVERED—

—THAT SHE'S YOUR AER!!!

GEEZ—OF COURSE! NOW IT MAKES SENSE! THAT'S—





I couldn't be sure at the time,
but I think I hit a NERVE.

At least I had a CLUE
what Ghaur was UP to...



...assuming
I lived to TELL
anyone...

...HUM...?

...GRR...



...WAIT...
HOLD UP
FELLA...



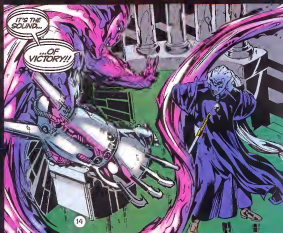
DON'T
I KNOW
YOU--?

YES.



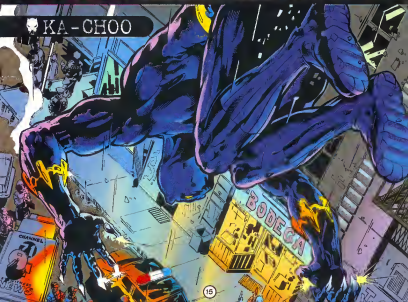
WHAT--???

WHAT IS
THAT LINGUO-
SOUND--???



IT'S THE
SOUND...

OF
VICTORY!!!



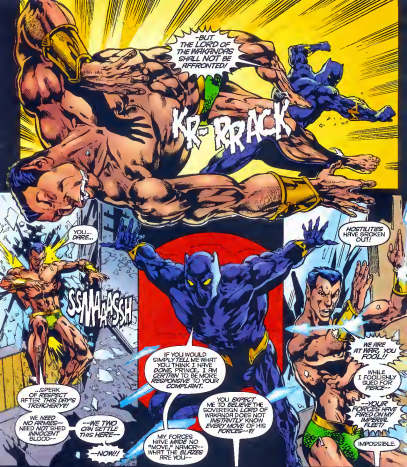




THOOOM

IMPERIUS
REX!!





-BUT
THE LORD OF
THE WAKANDAS
SHALL NOT BE
AFFRONTED!

KR-RRACK

YOU...
DARE...

SSSHHHHH

...SPEAK
OF RESPECT
AFTER THIS DAY'S
TREASONRY!!

WE NEED
NO ARMIES--
NEED NOT SHED
INNOCENT BLOOD--

--WE TWO
CAN SETTLE
THIS HERE--

--NOW!!

IF YOU WOULD
SIMPLY TELL ME WHAT
YOU THINK I HAVE
DONE, PRINCE, I AM
CERTAIN TO BE MORE
RESPONSIVE TO YOUR
COMPLAINT.

MY FORCES
HAVE MADE NO
"MOVE," NIMROD--
WHAT THE BLAZES
ARE YOU--

YOU EXPECT
ME TO BELIEVE THE
GOVERNOR LORD OF
WAKANDAS DOES NOT
INSTANTLY KNOW
EVERY MOVE OF HIS
FORCES--??

HOSTILITIES
HAVE BROKEN
OUT!

WE ARE
AT WAR, YOU
FOOL!!

WHILE
I FOOLISHLY
SUED FOR
PEACE--

--YOUR
FORCES HAVE
FIRED ON MY
IMPERIAL
FLEET?

IMPOSSIBLE

THEN,
YOU ARE EITHER
THE KING OF FOOLS
OR THE KING OF
LIES!!

I ASSURE
YOU, NIMROD--
I GAVE NO ORDER
TO FIRE

ACTUALLY,
PANTHER, YES
YOU DID--



—YOUR RULES OF ENGAGEMENT? DO NOT FIRE UNLESS FIRED UPON—

AND MY FORCES DID NOT FIRE ON THE HUNGRINGS—

NO, BUT THE DEVILS DID—

LIES! THERE WAS NO LAUNCH—

NO, THERE WASN'T—THANKS TO THE HUNGRINGS—

SHALL I ORDERED AN ATTACK ON THE HUNGRINGS—

OF COURSE, IN ORDER TO LAUNCH A MISSILE FROM THE OCEAN FLOOR, YOU MUST FIRST FLOOD THE SILO—

—WHICH MEANS AN UNSOLICITED RACKET—

—THAT MY FORCES WOULD HAVE DETECTED—

—FORCING THEM TO FIRE ON THE ATLANTIS, DISABLING THE ATLANTIS' RESPONSE—

—SO MY MEN COULD THEN FIRE ON THE LEMURIAN MISSILE SILO WITHOUT RISK OF BEING FIRED UPON BY THE ATLANTIS—

AND THAT, GENTLEMEN, IS HOW WAR'S BEGIN—



—LITTLE STEPS, ANTICIPATORY RESPONSES, GET THEM BEFORE THEY CAN GET US—

LITTLE BROKES IN COMMUNICATION—

DON'T YOU AGREE—



—KING T'CHALLA—?

"THERE WAS ONCE A GREAT MAN WHO WAS PITFULLY FLAUNED"



"ONE OF THE MOST TORTURED SOULS I HAVE EVER ENCOUNTERED"



"YOU, MY FRIEND, ARE IN GRAVE DANGER OF BECOMING JUST LIKE HIM"



NO.



I DO NOT BELIEVE I COULD EVER RESIST WITH YOU, MARINELO.

PRINCE NINJA, YOU HAVE MY APPOLOGIES—I WILL ORDER MY FORCES TO STAND DOWN.

MY COMMANDERS WILL SHARE THEIR INTELLIGENCE WITH YOUR COMMANDERS AND RESIST WITH REPAIRS.

THIS WAR ENDS NOW.



SCORRY, T'CHALLA.

"DON'T BOTHER SCREAMING, YOUR FRIENDS CAN'T HEAR YOU."

"I HAVE SEEN TO THAT, JUST AS I PREVENTED YOUR KIMOVO CARD FROM ALERTING YOU TO THE EXCHANGE OF FIRE IN LEMURIA."

"...BUT, I BELIEVE THE BATTLE WILL GO ON."

"I HAVE SEEN TO IT PERSONALLY."



"KIMOVO" "SPIRIT" IN THE BANTU DIALECT, THE PANTHER'S COMMUNICATION AND INFORMATION DEVICE. --KIM



"I THINK IT'S FINE AND FITTING FOR THIS, OUR FINAL ENCOUNTER, TO LIGHT IN A GLOBAL RECKONING."

"THIS IS, AFTER ALL, THE TRIUMPH OF KINGS."



"...AND WE TWO ARE KINGS: ARE WE NOT—?"

"THEREFORE, NOW LET US REJOIN TOGETHER, T'CHALLA—"



---AND
LET THERE
BE AN
END
OF
DAYS!!!

NEXT **BANG.**
Storm Und Drang concludes.
And you'd better duck.

MARVEL KNIGHTS®

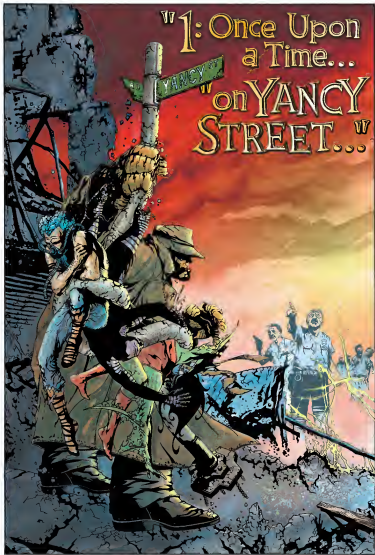
GRANT MORRISON • JAE LEE

Fantastic Four[®] 1234



"1: Once Upon
a Time...

"on YANCY
STREET..."



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TELL IT TO MY LUNNERY!

YOU BROKE MY KISS! YOU DID THAT MESS IN THE SHOE THERE! THAT'S JESUS! THAT'S PAIN YOU DON'T WALK AWAY FROM...

MY WINGS ARE BLEEDING AND RUINED

THE BLOOD BELONGS TO THE POLICE HORSE YOU SAVED! YOUR BLOOD BACK, LADY!

COSMETICS
HEALTH & BEAUTY

OFFICER, THIS VIOLENT MONSTROSITY USED A PUBLIC TELEPHONE BOOTH AS A WEAPON AGAINST ME, IN SUCH A WAY AS TO RENDER ME INCAPABLE OF EVER FATHERING A CHILD.

YOU SEE ALSO WHERE THIS GLASS PHONE IS CRACKED? THAT'S MY NAKED BRAIN.

ENOUGH!

FREAK!

YOUR MOTHER

YOU FF GUYS, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE SCIENTISTS OR ENGINEERS OR SOMETHING RIGHT?

NO OFFENSE, BUT YOU CAN LEAVE THE CONED-UP SUPERGEEKS KIND OF THING TO THE PROFESSIONALS, OKAY?

OH, SURE.

NEXT TIME GALACTUS TURNS UP TO CHOW DOWN ON THE NEIGHBORHOOD, I'LL JUST SHIT BACK AND WATCH THE PROFESSIONALS GO TO WORK. HUP!

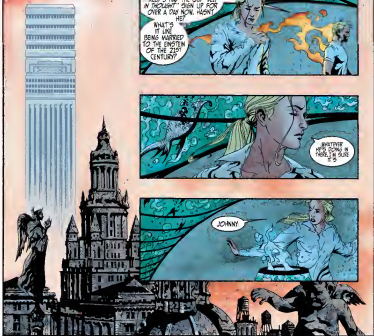
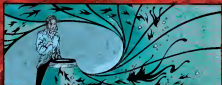
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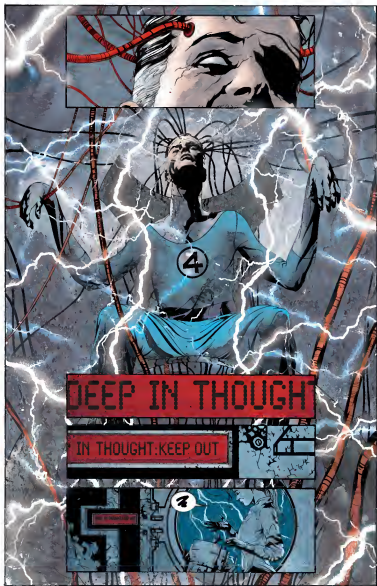


TEMPERATURES IN MANHATTAN ROSE TO A SCORCHING ONE HUNDRED AND ONE DEGREES THIS AFTERNOON...

HURRICANE STANLEY HAS BEEN BREWING IN THE MID-ATLANTIC FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS NOW, PROMISING THE MOTHER OF ALL STORMS.

IS GLOBAL WARMING TO BLAME? CAN WE PIN IT ON THE ATLANTEANS, OR IS THIS JUST ONE MORE BIG CLOUD WITH A GRUDGE?





DEEP IN THOUGHT

IN THOUGHT: KEEP OUT



NICE
EVENING

NUM!

ACCESS
VERIFIED

GRIMM
BENJAMIN
CODENAMED
THE THING

THANKS
FOR REMINDING
ME.

THOUGHTLESS
AND STUPID JOHNNY
WHAT'S WRONG WITH
EVERYONE THESE LAST
FEN DAYS?

IT'S A JOKE
IT'S NOT LIKE
THEY'RE ALIVE.
SUE

WHAT'S
WRONG WITH
JOHN?

IT'S NOT MY FAULT
"THE FANTASTIC" SPENDS
MORE TIME DISSECTING
DOCTOR DOOM ROBOTS
THAN HE DOES WITH
MY SISTER

THOSE FISH
HAD NAMES, JOHNNY!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND
WHY YOU'RE TRYING TO
PROVOKE ME.

PROVOKED? I'M
JUST TRYING TO LIGHTEN
THE ATMOSPHERE IN THE
MAUSOLEUM.

SORRY I
GOT BORN

ANYWAY, ALUM
CAN EASILY COOK
UP MEN FROM YOU
KNOW THAT



FROM
AT THE TOP
OF THE NEWS
HUNT?

NOBODY
ASK ABOUT
MY DAY.

UH-OH, IS
THAT THE FAMILIAR
CRY FOR ATTENTION
OF THE BEN GRAM
BIRD?

I'M
SORRY,
BEN.

BEN?
IS SOMETHING
WRONG?

YEAH.

THE WAY I GET TREATED
ROUND HERE.

OH.

QUIT TALKING
ME, BEN.

EVERYBODY MAKES
OUT TO KEEP THAT
I'M THE ONE WHO
NEEDLES YOU...

"CRY FOR
ATTENTION"
HUNT ME!

IT'S THESE
PEOPLE OUT THERE.
ONE MINUTE THEY LOVE
YOU, THE NEXT YOU'RE
SLIME THEY WOULDN'T
WANT ON THEIR
SHOES.

WHAT DO THEY
HATE ME FOR? WHAT DID
I EVER DO SO WRONG?

BEN, NOBODY
HATES YOU. NOBODY
CARES.

YOU
KNOW WHAT ALL THIS
IS ABOUT. NOTHING'S
HAPPENING AND YOU'RE
SORRY.



IT'S
THE SAME EVERY
TIME REED GOES
ANCE IN THE DEPTHS
OF HIS MIGHTY
INTELLECT.

YOU'RE LIKE
SOME GIGANTIC,
ANGRY BABY WITH
A TERMINAL SKIN
DISEASE



DON'T
YOU START
ON ME!

SNEERING
DOWN YOUR
NOSE ALL THE
TIME...

I SHOULD
BREAK YOUR
NECK!

I WILL ONE
DAY PAY IF YOU
DON'T WATCH
IT!

BEN, I
HAVE A DATE
ON!

GO PICK A
FIGHT WITH THE MULK
OR BETTER YET, CALL
ALPHA AND TELL THE
WOMAN WHO LOVES
YOU JUST HOW MUCH
EVERYONE HATES YOU



I'M
OUTTA
HERE

FLAME
ON.

I WISH I
COULD BE A HUMAN
BEING JUST
LIKE YOU!

I WAS
A MAN, YA
BUMB!



I JUST
WANT
TO BE TREATED
NORMALLY.

OH, YOU KNOW
BEN... HE ALWAYS NEEDS
SOMETHING OR ~~SOMEONE~~
TO FIGHT. IT STOPS HIM
FROM FEELING SORRY
FOR HIMSELF.

I KNOW...
IT FEELS LIKE I
COULD ALMOST
SCULPT THE AIR.
IT'S SO
DENSE.



NO, BUT I LOVE THE RAIN.
IT'S SO MUCH BETTER
THAN MUSIC WHEN I'M
WORKING.

OH, I REMEMBER
WHAT I MEANT TO SAY:
TELL REED HIS ~~COMM-
MUNICATOR~~ IS PERFECT.
EVERY APPLIANCE IN THE
APARTMENT IS NOW VOICE
OPERATED.



NO... IT'S NOT CLIMBING
AT ALL. REED'S MACHINES ARE
BEAUTIFUL... THEY'RE WORKS
OF ART. SUE.

SUE? IS THERE
SOMETHING...



THIRTY-TWO
HOURS?

AND HE
HASN'T SPOKEN TO
YOU SINCE.

OH, SUE.



YOU
KNOW
HE LOVES
YOU.



WHY DON'T I SEND SOME MORE
PUPPET-FISH OVER. SUE.

...I TOOK A TRAY
FROM THE FREEZER.
THEY SHOULD BE READY
FOR ANIMATION IN
ABOUT AN HOUR.

NO LISTEN, I HAVE A
BETTER IDEA, ALKIA

I'M GETTING
A LITTLE CRANKY. I
NEED TO GET OUT OF
THIS PLACE BEFORE
I EXPLODE

...IS THAT
OKAY?

DID YOU READ
THAT ARTICLE ABOUT
DUSTIE AUTUMN I SENT
YOU? *SUPERHERO'S*
DANGEROUS...

HIGH INTELLIGENCE, HIGH
ACHIEVEMENT, LACK OF EMPATHY,
SINGLE-MINDED PURSUIT OF
SOLITARY INTERESTS.

SOMETIMES
I WORRY ABOUT
REED

GH:KEEP OUT

EP OUT

YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT, YOU GO
AHEAD AND LOCK YOURSELF
AWAY, REED

LIKE YOU ALWAYS
DO WHEN YOU DON'T WANT
TO FACE UP TO IT THAT
WE'RE ALL GOING NUTS
OUT HERE

I KNOW YOU
GOT CAMERAS RECORDING
EVERYTHING, SO I'M HERE TO
TELL YOU THAT YOU BETTER
BE IN THERE FINDING ME
SOMETHING TO TRY.

WE NEED
SOMETHING TO
GO WITH OUR
MISERABLE LATE
STRETCH

BY THOUGHT-KEEP

WHY WASTE
YOUR BREATH
ON HIM?

THE
LIGHTS ARE ON
BUT NO ONE
IS HOME



THAT'S RIGHT. LASH OUT
MINDLESSLY. PREDICTABLY.
LIKE THE BRUTE THEY HAVE
MADE YOU.

AS
FOR ME, I'VE
TIRED OF THESE
GAMES.

I DON'T KNOW
HOW YOU DID THIS—
BUT I'M TAKING YOU
TO THE SCRAP HEAVEN
DOOM.



I INSTALL
BACKDOOR ACCESS
INTO ALL MY MACHINES.
BENJAMIN I CAN SPEAK
THROUGH ANY OF
THEM

DO
YOU UNDERSTAND?
I'M TIRED OF PLAYING
THE VILLAIN IN RICHARD'S
PRIVATE DRAMA. I'M
TIRED OF LIES.

I'M
TIRED OF
IT ALL

IN THOUGHT:KEEP U

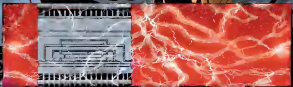


SO MAYBE WE'LL JUST GO
TALK TO KEEP ABOUT YOUR
PROBLEMS. HUH?

BE MY
GUEST.

ASK HIM
THE TRUTH
IF HE LETS
YOU

SH:KEEP U



RECEIVED AT THE
LIBRARY OF THE
CONGRESS

WHAT'S WITH ALL
THIS...*TRUTH*...
STUFF, DOOM?
I SMELL
A RAT SCAMS
BAD BEHIND THE
RADATOR.

TAKE THE
GAUNTLET FROM
MY DISSECTED
ROBOT SHELL
AND PUT IT ON.
YOU'LL SEE.

IF YOU'RE
SO *CLAY* OF
YOURSELF,
YOU'LL HAVE
NO FEAR.

ONE FALSE MOVE, I
FIND YOU AND I
STOMP YOU INTO THE
EARTH'S CORE.
POX.

THE TRUTH
SHRIZZZZZZ... ABOUT
WHAT HE HAS DONE TO
ALL OUR LIVES IS HERE.
IF YOU WANT IT, TO
TAKE OR TO
LEAVE.

MY
GAUNTLET IS A
HUGGY CRACK-FOLDING...
PUZZZ... GUY. ABLE
TO RECONFIGURE ITSELF
TO ACCOMMODATE THE
DIMENSIONS OF YOUR...
MINDY... LINEARLY PAW.

THAT'S
IT. PUT IT
ON.

AND THEN
NNAAA

ALUUUUUUH...



...AND THEN GOOD MORNING.
FIVE A.M.
ON THE LATVIAN
MAJOR OF THE TIME
RESEARCH LABORATORIES
OF VIKTOR VON
DOOM.

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL
MOMENT OF THE DAY IS WHEN
THE DAWN IS BEING BORN. YOU
MUST AGREE. I REPLAY IT
OVER AND OVER.



DOES ROMANUS EVER PAUSE TO
WATCH THESE MOMENTS?
LIKE PROSPERO, HE FINDS TRUE
REALITY ONLY IN HIS OWN DISORDERLY
ATTEMPTS TO COMPREHEND AND
MASTER THE UNIVERSE. WITH JOHN
STORM AS HIS IMPETUOUS
PERRY ANGEL.



AND YOU
HIS MONSTROUS
CALIBAN.

THIS RING I
CONCEAL CONTROLS
THE SECURE BOLTS ON THE
MASK I WEAR TO HIDE
MY DISFIGUREMENT.



COME.

I PROMISED
YOU A GLIMPSE OF
THE TRUTH.



I'VE SEEN
YOUR LUCKY WAG
BEFORE, VIC.
I DON'T SCARE
THAT EASILY.

WHAT'S
YOUR ANGLE
THIS TIME?
BECAUSE I'M
LOSING MY
PATIENCE
FAST.

ENOUGH
HOLLOW BRANADO
MY POOR, UGLY
ANGRY MAN, THERE
IS NO MORE
AVENGE!

OUR
POINTLESS
WAY IS
OVER.

IT IS THE END
OF YOUR TORMENT
AND WINE AND THE
BEGINNING OF
TRUTH

I WILL SHOW YOU THIS FACE. THE FACE HE ~~WANT~~ WE
LISTEN TO MY STORY AND THEN TELL ME YOU WILL
NOT HELP ME.

ME,
HELP DOCTOR
DOOM?
THIS HAD
BETTER BE
SOME KIND
OF A...

LOOK

HELP
ME PUT AN
END TO THE DARK
DREAM OF REED
RICHARDS.

IT'S NOT
REAL THAT FACE
ISN'T.

YOU'VE
PULLED STUNTS
LIKE THIS
BEFORE.

WHAT IS
THIS? IT DON'T
FEEL RIGHT.

YOU BETTER
EXPLAIN THIS TO
ME BEFORE I...
BEFORE.

YOU
BETTER













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PRIEST
VELLUTO
ALMOND

BLACK PANTHER



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WITH THE SLEEDNESS OF THE JUNGLE CAT WHOSE NAME HE BEARS, TCHAMBA - KING OF WAKANDA - STALKS BOTH THE CONCRETE CITY AND THE UNDERMOUTH OF THE VOLP. SO IT HAS BEEN FOR COUNTLESS GENERATIONS OF WAKANDAN KINGS. SO IT IS TODAY, AND SO IT SHALL BE FOR THE LAW GIVER. THAT ONLY THE WISE, THE SHARP, AND THE STRONG SURVIVE IN OUR CHAMPION. VIGILANT PROTECTION.



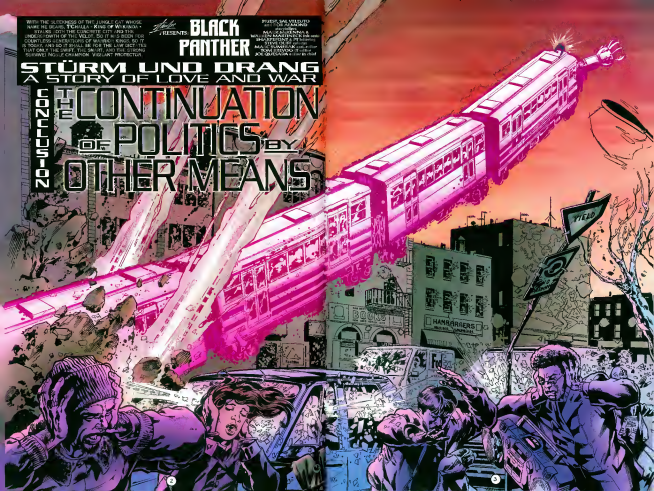
BLACK PANTHER

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STÜRM UND DRANG
A STORY OF LOVE AND WAR

29-5CFZ0F

THE CONTINUATION OF POLITICS BY OTHER MEANS



SPOKANE

The story thus far:

As the Black Panther's State Department liaison, T. Everett K. Ross, has seen more than a few costumed lunatics come after my client--

--but THIS guy, Klaw, was SPECIAL. See, I couldn't tell you WHY Klaw hated my client.

Years ago, Klaw KILLED my client's FATHER, so I could sing you an OPERA about why the CLIENT hated Klaw.

But Klaw hated the client. Made no sense to me.

I mean, if I were a being composed of PURE SOUND, I'd have better things to do.

Like, shutting Eminem up.

IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME, BOY*--

--I TRUST I'VE BEEN MISSED.

SHALL WE PICK UP WHERE WE LEFT OFF--?!

YOU ARE A FOOL, Klaw--

--IGNITING A GLOBAL CONFLICT SIMPLY TO GET TO ME?

DON'T FLATTER YOURSELF, BOY. GETTING TO YOU WAS SIMPLE--

Since the last time they'd fought, the client had made a few IMPROVEMENTS to his personal arsenal.

The cat suit now had a Vibrantium-laced microwave that robbed bullets and blunt instruments of their momentum--

--while also NULLIFYING virtually ALL of Klaw's tricks. Klaw's sonic waves couldn't affect the client directly.

--STARTING THE WAR WAS JUST A LUCKY BREAK!!

Oh, and then there were the CLAWS.

The client's claws were made of the Vibranium alloy called "Anti-Metal," which can destabilize the molecular structure of any other metal it comes in contact with—

—as well as, apparently, Psycho Nat Job Sound Guys.

Klaw became **INCOHESIVE** when he came into contact with the Anti-Metal—

—which, actually, only made him **MEANER**.

Of all the devils in the client's many bells, Usses Klaw was **Numero Uno**.

The client hated Klaw.

I hated him.

Which was the client's greatest **WEAKNESS**.

The client became **KING** at 13, when **THIS** man killed his father.

BATTER UP!!

**MORE!
MORE!!**

**I DO SO
LOVE YOUR
LITTLE ENERGY
NUGGETS!**

When **THIS** man stole his childhood, **SENTENCING** the client to a life of duty and sacrifice.

THIS man who, decades later, continues to hold the client's **FACE** in his **HAND**.

WHAT WE
NEED HERE
IS SOME
**TEAM
SPIRIT--!!**

So, I knew why the client hated Klaw. But, for the **LIFE** of me, I couldn't figure out—

—why Klaw was so obsessed with **HIM**.

And, maybe that's just IT with me and so-called "villains." I just don't **GET** them.

They come back from the **DEAD** and the first thing on their mind is going after the guy who got em **KILLED** in the first place.

It's totally psychotic, although it **DOES** explain Pat Buchanan's presidential campaigns—

I should open
a SCHOOL for
super-villains.

Lesson One: If You Are Brought
Back From The Grave, Do Not
Immediately Seek Vengeance
On The Man Who Killed You.

"Instead, Change Your Name
And Move To Spokane."

This should be the LAST guy
Klaw would wanna dance with.

YEE EEEAARRRGGH!!!

If the Anti-Metal
claws DAMAGED
his ENERGY FORM.

Klaw was FURTY. He
started looking for the EXITS.

It would be too embarrassing
to be defeated three minutes
into the first round.

Besides, he was still LYING
to himself about how THIS time
was going to be DIFFERENT.

So, Klaw made a deal with himself
that allowed him to see his badly cool as
something HEROIC and DARING--

--striking his corporeal form and changing
into 40 GHz elliptical Z-band impulses
before delivering his clever EXIT LINE.

STOP!!
RELEASE
ME---!!

--they were a REAL threat
for his CORPOREAL form.

The STAKE to the VAMPIRE.

The BISCUIT to the OPRAH.

The WV to the TANG.

I'LL
LEAVE YOU TO
WAIT AND
WONDER,
BOY--

--WHILE THE
WORLD GOES
TO WAR
BECAUSE OF
YOU!!

TRUCE

The client felt a bit humiliated.

He'd long ago concluded an UNKNOWN THREAT had instigated itself into his chest-beating contest with Lemuria and Atlantis--

--but it never occurred to him the threat would be Klaw.

After all, Klaw was DEAD.

But, as I've learned over time in my client's world, being DEAD doesn't mean quite what it used to.

WIDE LAST ISSUE. --TOM

Then there was THAT guy--

--Prince Namor, the Sub-Mariner, Chief of State of the sunken city of Atlantis--

...ARROGANT FOOL...

--and all-around sweetheart.

WELL...

...I HOPE YOU'RE HAPPY NOW.

HARDLY.

TRUCE TO CORNER PRINCE NAMOR.

BURST YOU, T'CHALLA-- YOUR MAN DIDN'T GROSS MISTAKE HIS BLOWN UP IN YOUR FACE.

I TRUSTED YOU-- I BELIEVED YOU-- AND NOW--

--IT'S NONE

ONLY IF HE ALLOW IT, PRINCE.

I REGRET FIRING ON YOUR FORCES. I HAVE DISPATCHED DAMAGE CONTROL UNITS, BUT YOUR PEOPLE ARE FIRING ON THEM.

WHAT THE BLAZES DO YOU EXPECT?

REASON, RESTRAINT.

IF THAT'S TRUE, THEN PERHAPS YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE BEEN THIS IN THE FIRST PLACE.

WHAT THE DEVIL HAS BECOME OF YOU, T'CHALLA? WHEN DO YOU BECOME GO... UNBELIEVABLE? RUTHLESS?

I THOUGHT I KNEW YOU.



WAR

The Deviant Lemurians' advanced technology had been bottled up during a tense stand-off with the Wakandan military.

The Deviants' missiles were targeted at the Wakandan central city, thousands of miles away in Africa.

Those missiles were powerful enough to completely VAPORIZE the client's entire kingdom.

Klaw used Ghaur's voice print to make it appear the Deviant Lemurians were launching strategic weapons at Wakanda--

--which the client's BATTLE CRUISERS were specifically there to PREVENT.

Thing was, Namor's fleet was ALSO in place, ready to fire on the Wakandans if the Wakandans fired on the Lemurians if the Lemurians fired missiles at Wakanda.

Sell with me!

So, alerted to the Lemurians' missile launch, the Wakandans took action--

--firing on the ATLANTIAN fleet, disabling their weapons--

--so the Wakandans could then fire on the Lemurian city, destroying the missiles in their silos.

The GOOD news was the missiles' multi-megaton WARHEADS would not be armed in their silos, so there was no chance of the entire Lemurian city being vaporized.

The BAD news was the missiles themselves were full of ROCKET FUEL.

The silos and their support group were DESTROYED, and ocean water FLOODED the Deviant Command Center--

--which, incidentally, was where Klaw had left Ghaur and myself.

And THAT was how
all the shooting started.

Most people assumed, by
risking WAR for one child,
my client was just being
the "mysterious, Mysterious
Kitty Kat Man" again.

But the TRUTH was, Ghaur
had threatened the entire
PLANET—if not the
UNIVERSE—by challenging the
CELESTIALS over and over again.

For all we know, the Deviant
child could have been Ghaur's
KEY to DESTROYING us ALL.

C'MON—
C'MON. BIG
BIRD—WAKE
UP!

SLAP
SLAP!

At least, that's
the version I'M
sticking with...

Amazing how
BRAVE certain
death makes you.

I mean, what was
this dope gonna
do—kill me TWICE!

YOU...
DARE LAY
HANDS ON
THE HIGH
PRIEST
OF...?

YEAH, YEAH,
WHATEVER—
LISTEN TO ME,
PILGRIM—

...THE
SECRET YOU'RE
CARRYING AROUND
ABOUT THAT KID
IS ABOUT TO KILL
US ALL! AND
THE TRUTH
IS—

"...SHE'S YOUR KID!"

"THAT'S YOUR DAUGHTER—
AND YOU'RE PLUNGING THE
WORLD INTO WAR JUST TO
HIDE THAT FACT!"

SO, NFL—
TELL ME 'BOUT
THESE "POWERS"
OF YOURS—

CAN YOU DO NERT STUFF
LIKE BAKE A POTATO IN
UNDER 60 SECONDS—?

WHY
WOULD I? I
WANT YOU
TO HAVE
POWERS
WITH
LIES—

I AM THE
MASTER OF
VEGETATION—

TH, DON'T SWEAT IT, I'M
SURE THE KING'LL BE
BACK IN A MINUTE
AFTER ALL—

—BUT, MY
POWER IS
GONE.

SURRENDER

"--HOW BAD COULD THINGS BE--?"

"YOUR ARROGANCE HAS
DOOMED US, T'CHALLA--"

"--LOGGED THE DEMONS
THAT ABIDE IN MEN OF IRON--"

"AS AN AUTOMATIC RESPONSE
TO YOUR AGGRESSION, MY
INVASION GROUPS HAVE BEGUN
LANDING IN AFRICA--"

"--WHICH, OF COURSE,
DETERMINED A DEFENSIVE
RESPONSE FROM YOUR
FORCES--"

"THE SPILLING OF INNOCENT
BLOOD OF MEN OF VALOR
HAS BEGUN--"

"--AND IT IS ON YOUR ARMS--"

"EVEN THE FOOL
AMERICANS ARE
INVOLVED--"

"SEEKING TO AVENGE THE SINKING
OF ONE OF THEIR VAULTED WARRIOR
SHIPS, THEY'VE LAUNCHED ORANGE
MISSILE SORTIES, TARGETING YOUR
COMMAND AND CONTROL
INFRASTRUCTURE--"

"SHOULD YOU RETREAT, YOU
WILL SURELY DESTROY THE
AMERICAN FLEET--AND THEN--"



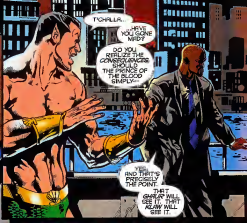
—THE WORLD
KNEW AS I WARNED
YOU, AS I PLIED
WITH YOU.

AS I
PLIED WITH
YOU NOW, WAKO
KUNW HAS ALIGNED
MY KIMONO
CLOAK.

ALTERNATE METHODS
OF COMMUNICATION WITH
MY FORCES WILL REQUIRE
SEVERAL LEVELS OF
AUTHENTICATION.

THEREFORE,
THE FASTEST WAY
TO END THE HOSTILITIES
BETWEEN OUR
NATIONS—

—IS ATLANTIS'S
SURRENDER.



T'CHALLA...

HAVE
YOU GONE
MAD?

DO YOU
REALIZE THE
CONSEQUENCES
SHOULD
THE PRINCE OF
THE ISLAND
SIMPLY—

YES
AND THAT'S
PRECISELY
THE POINT.

THAT
CHIEF WILL
SEE IT. THAT
ALAY WILL
SEE IT.



DEACTIVATE
HOLOGRAPHIC
CLOAK!

I'M NO
POLITICIAN
T'CHALLA.

SURRENDER
IS OUT OF THE
QUESTION.

THEN
WE ALL DIE
AND CHIEF
WINS.

IS
THAT WHAT
YOU WANT?
KORR ISLAND
ALL OVER
HEADING?



—YOU PLAY
THIS GAME WELL,
T'CHALLA.

I DO HAVE
ONE CONDITION,
HOWEVER—AND
IT IS NON-
NEGOTIABLE.



IF I
AM TO RISK
ALL—SO WILL
YOU.

HE'S
RIGHT, YOU
KNOW—



—YOU **ARE** THE
**MASTER OF
GAMES**,
T'CHALLA. FOR
EXAMPLE—

—THE **ENERGY
FIELD** GENERATED
BY YOUR VIBRANIUM-
SOLED **BOOTS**
ALLOWS YOUR RATHER
MESSIANIC
NEW ABILITY!

WHICH, ACTUALLY,
PROVIDED THE
INCENTIVE—



--FOR NEW
TRICKS OF MY
OWN!

AND
NOW,
BOY--

--LET'S
END IT.

DUCK

The LAST thing the United States wanted to do was get in the middle of a shooting war between Atlantis and Wakanda.

An earlier air raid was a bust.

So, this time, they tried to knock out Wakanda's radar nets.

Guess nobody told 'em about the PROWLERS.

Massive DOOMSDAY WEAPONS, unleashed only in the most DIRE of circumstances--

--and virtually UNSTOPPABLE.

But, after the sinking of the U.S. aircraft carrier Kousso, the Gallup poll demanded the president do something, well, presidential.

So, scratch a few million dollars' worth of cruise missiles--

--leaving Wakanda to merely deal with the unforeseen COLLATERAL DAMAGE.

THE ROOF--!!

NO, REBEL--!!

MY HEROIC DAVE KIDS--!!

THE ACTUAL RETAIL PRICE OF THIS SHOWCASE

Meanwhile, in Lemuria, the Atlanteans were withdrawing.

—BY THE ATLANTEANS ARE WITHDRAWING?

I WAS WRONG

THAT... THAT GORDON NIMOR!!!

ABANDONING US TO THE MIDWINTER CHILL!!!

I really missed that desk back in Washington

WELL, I WILL SHOW THEM ALL—

—PRIESTLORD GORDON SHALL NOT BE TRAVELED WITH!!

THOUGH THE WARRIORS HAVE TEMPORARILY DISABLED OUR OFFENSIVE WEAPON, I CAN RE-FORM THE ANTI-MINDORT ROLL!!

THEREFORE—

HIMED, YES, HIS CARL KEE HERODS FOR MORE AS —TOM

THEREFORE YOU'LL DESTROY THE ENTIRE PLANET—RISK A NEW WAR WITH THE ETERNALS OR EVEN THE CELESTIALS

—JUST TO HAVE OWED YOUR JOSEPH CHALK FATHER— THAT'S WHY YOU'RE TRYING TO KILL THE KID

—TO SAVE YOUR POLITICAL BUTT!

Being a powerful, intuitive spiritual sorta fella, I assumed Chaur knew what that meant

KILL HIM!

THE GIRL IS YOUR KID— BUT IF WORD GOT OUT THAT THE DEVILN PRIESTLORD WAS CONSPIRING WITH THE SISTERS—

NOW!! DESTROY HIM FOR HIS BLASPHEMY!!

MINE OR YOURS? A SIMPLE DNA TEST WILL REVEAL YOUR STRONG HOLD ON THESE PEOPLE—AND THAT'S THE END OF YOU

BUT, IF YOU'D STOP THINKING LIKE A DESPOT AND THINK LIKE A LOBBYIST FOR A MOMENT—

IN THE TRUE SPIRIT OF BELTWAY POLITICS, WE COULD PLAY "LET'S MAKE A DEAL..."



SOMETHING BORROWED, SOMETHING BLUE



I TRUST
YOU'RE
ENJOYING
THE
RIDE,
BOY!

SEEMS
ONLY **FAIR---**
IMPORTANT
MAN LIKE YOU--
SHOULD **DIE**
IN THE MOST
SPECTACULAR
FASHION
POSSIBLE!

AND,
IN **VIEW** OF
ALL OF YOUR
FANCY
FRIENDS!!



WE
SHOULD, OF
COURSE, STOP
IN ON **RICHARDS**
AND **HIS ILK!**

AFTER
ALL-- ONCE
I'VE FINISHED
WITH **YOU--**
THEY'RE
NEXT!!

AND
THEN I WILL
RETURN TO
YOUR PRECIOUS
WAKANDA--

--AND
STRIP
THE LAND
BARE!!



NEVER!!
THOUGH YOU SLAY ME
NEEDNOT SHAL
NEVER FALL TO
THE LUNGS OF
YOU!

HOW VERY
NOBLE OF
YOU, BOY!!
REGRETTABLY--



--THIS
FORM FAIRLY
IMMUNIZES ME
FROM YOUR
ANTI-METAL
CLAWS!

MY
CORPOREAL
FORM SUBSISTS
WITHIN THIS
WATER GIANT-- BUT
IS SUFFICIENTLY
DISPERSED TO
NOT BE **HARMED**
BY YOUR PARLOR
TRICKS!!



AND
NOW--LET
US **END**
THINGS--

--IN **FULL**
VIEW OF YOUR
DIPLOMATIC
FRIENDS!!



AGREED

--?! AN
OLD **KNIFE?!!**
NOT EVEN ONE OF
YOUR SO-CALLED
'ENERGY
DAGGERS'--?!?

IT IS A
CEREMONIAL
BLADE--
THE KNIFE OF
CHIEFTANS

IT
BELONGED
TO MY
FATHER, AND HIS
FATHER BEFORE
HIM, AND
NOW--



--I
GIVE
IT TO
YOU--

FEFEAAAARRRGHH--!!
BUT...THAT IS
IMPOSSIBLE...
HOW...

FLUTE
HARPANAY
BLADE--OVERLAD
WITH THE ANTI-
METE THAT CAN
DESTROY
YOU.

AND A
FEW HESTY
MODIFICATIONS
TO THE
HILT.



AFTER
YOU DAMAGED
MY KIMONO GARD,
I WAS ABLE TO
DISCOVER YOUR
RESONANT
OSCILLATING
FREQUENCY--

--AND
USE IT LIKE
A HOMING
BEACON--







GETTING IT OVER WITH



ARE YOU...
HAVE YOU
INJURED...?

NO! ONLY MY
PIL.

WELL...
THIS IS NOW...
NEVER HAD A
ROCK DUMPED
ON ME
BEFORE.

I THOUGHT
DANCING WITH THE
WEAK WAS GOING
BE THE HIGH POINT
OF MY LIFE.

HOLD STILL...
THERE ARE SOME
CARCASS IN THE
DEBRIS. SO WE
WILL NOT
SUPPORT.



IF ONLY
MY POWER WOULD
RETURN-- I COULD
GET US OUT OF
HERE--

DIDN'T YOU
SAID YOU WERE
HAVING TROUBLE
CONTROLLING YOUR
POWERS--?

YES...
BUT THAT
WAS BEFORE
NOW MY
POWER HAS



--NO! ONLY MY--



LOOK...
WE MAY BE HERE
AWHILE.

I FIGURED
WE MIGHT
AS WELL GET
THAT OVER
WITH--



KEE
RAAKK

THE
CHILD.

GIVE
HER TO
ME.

NOT 'TIL THE FAT LADY SINGS



HEY—YOUR HIGHNESS!

I CUT A DEAL WITH GULF—SCATCH ONE WORLD WAR!

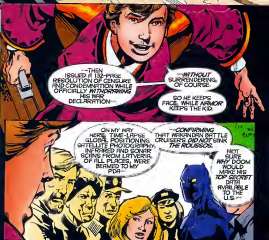
AND HE—HE GAVE ME THESE GOLD LEVYRUM THROGS—ACTUALLY, THE WIG THE NOT-50-GOOD PEE—

BUT, AFTER MUCH CAREFUL CONSIDERATION, I HAVE COME TO THE CONCLUSION THAT I AM, IN FACT, THE MAN

ALL I NEEDED WAS A SIGNED DEATH CERTIFICATE FROM DR. TWANK, VERIFYING THE DEVIANT CHILD WAS, GADLY, KILLED BY A COLLAPSING ROOF DURING THE U.S. MISSILE ATTACK.

WINK, WINK, OF COURSE.

GULF PRODUCED A GENETICALLY ALTERED CORPSE FROM ONE OF THE BLURST VICTIMS—



—THEN ISSUED A 132-PAGE RESOLUTION OF GENGLIKE AND CONDEMNATION WHILE OFFICIALLY WITHDRAWING HIS WAR DECLARATION—

—WITHOUT SURVIVING, OF COURSE.

SO HE KEEPS FACE, WHILE ARMOR KEEPS THE KID.

ON MY WAY HERE, TIME-LAPSE GLOBAL POSITIONING SATELLITE PHOTOGRAPHY, INFRARED AND SONAR SCANS FROM LATIVES OF ALL PLACES, WERE BEAMED TO MY PDA—

—CONFIRMING THAT MARRANDAN BATTLE CRUISER'S DID NOT SINK THE ROUSSOS.

NOT SURE WHY DOOM WOULD MAKE HIS TOP SECRET DATA AVAILABLE TO THE U.S.—



—BUT AMERICAN FORCES IN THE MEDITERRANEAN AND THE GULF HAVE ORDERED A CERGE-FIRE WHILE THE DATH IS INVOLVED.

OR, LONG STORY VERY SHORT IT'S OVER—



—WHAT'S WITH THE HAND-GLIFFS—?



HEY—YO, JERRY—!

THEY'RE IN IT, BUT NOT THE BODY OF YOU!

SOON IT—

COLD-BLOODED MURDERERS!

WORTHY IN DISTRESS—!

I GET ANY BODY LET'S HANDLE THIS ASS OF MINE—!



--GET THEM!!

...RM...

NEXT: THE STORY THUS FAR
ROSS'S FINAL REPORT...

X-FORCE

MARVEL
PG-119

WILLIGAN • ALLRED



DIRECT EDITOR



THE TUBES WERE BURNED STUCK INTO THE HEAD OF LITTLE PACE PENCE. AND I HAVE TO PULL THEM OUT.

AND IF I DO IT IN THE WRONG ORDER, HE DIES.

OFFICIAL, WE'RE GETTING OUR BUTTS KICKED HERE! PLEASE POTTA MAKE A DECISION!

WHATEVER HE MEANS TO BE FRAGGLED BUT IN DO FOR DO I FORK WARRS

STAY AWAY AND ALERT, BOIL. WE'VE COME TO NEED YOU TO GET US OUT OF HERE

STOP WHISPERING ABOUT ME

AND STOP WHISPERING ABOUT BRADY JONES



THEY WERE BURNED STUCK INTO THE HEAD OF LITTLE PACE PENCE. AND I HAVE TO PULL THEM OUT. AND IF I DO IT IN THE WRONG ORDER, HE DIES. OFFICIAL, WE'RE GETTING OUR BUTTS KICKED HERE! PLEASE POTTA MAKE A DECISION! WHATEVER HE MEANS TO BE FRAGGLED BUT IN DO FOR DO I FORK WARRS STAY AWAY AND ALERT, BOIL. WE'VE COME TO NEED YOU TO GET US OUT OF HERE STOP WHISPERING ABOUT ME AND STOP WHISPERING ABOUT BRADY JONES



IT'S NO GOOD. CAN'T
FEEL DEEP SWIM.

BUT THERE ARE THINGS HERE
YOU'VE JUST GOT TO WANT.

THEY WON'T
TAKE LONG, I
PROMISE.

AND YOU
HAVE MY
PERMISSION
TO OPEN
YOUR EYES.

DEEP, BUT
NOT TOO DEEP...

THE COURAGE HELPS ME
CONTROL MY ANXIETY, BUT
MOST OF ALL IT STAYS ME
FROM SURRENDERING ALL THE TIME.

DEEP
WATER TRAPS
UP TWO AND
TEN HUNDRED
FEET.

DEEP, DEEP. CAN'T
SEE ANY OF THEM
ANYMORE. PLEASED TO
TAKE TO THE NATIONAL
STADIUM.

Ồ Ồ Ồ Ồ
CHẠM ĐỘ
Ồ Ồ Ồ



AND NOW THE PAIN GETS THE
STEADY HOLDING IN THE AIR WHEN
AT MY FEET, BURSTING FROM
BURNING JAGGED RIPPLES

I CAN FEEL THE FURY BURST
DOWN THE THROAT FLOWING
THROUGH YOUR SPINE THE GROWL
JUST BLIND PROUD

AND SOMETHING ELSE

FACED



MAKE A DECISION,
NOT SAYING UP
ALL IN CRASH



BURNING
FACED

IT'S ALREADY
YOU DID IT!
BUT YOU'RE
NOT THERE



CAN IT,
TIRE

BEH, LET'S
GO!

WOW!

EPH
TAKE US
HOME!

THE NEW SERIES

WHAT'S ONE LIFE?

THE NEW SERIES
THE NEW SERIES
THE NEW SERIES
THE NEW SERIES

THE NEW SERIES
THE NEW SERIES
THE NEW SERIES
THE NEW SERIES







SCREAMING, UNHEARD ANY

I ALMOST
THOUGHT YOU
WENT HOME
LAST NIGHT

LAST
NIGHT



UP MY WALL, PARANOID,
STRESSING ABOUT MY DEPTHS,
REALLY DON'T GO THERE,
NEEDING TO MY LOVER

WHAT SHOULD
I DO?



WHY'S EVERYONE HERE?

YOU
DROPT

WHAT
DO I
LOOK
DROPT

JUST BECAUSE
NOW EVERYONE
FEELS LIKE



AND I THOUGHT EVERYONE WAS
CARING FOR THE LIVES OF HER FEAR

OH
NO, I COULD BE,
NO, I COULD BE,
YOUR
FATHER,
PLEASE

STILLAM NOT
FEELING
THESE PARTS
AND YES

WHY
IS EVERYONE
HERE?









THIS IS CHANNEL 17 BEHIND THE SCENES—WE'VE GOT THE BEST OF LUCK IN HER BATTLE AGAINST WHAT WOULD JUST BE THE TOUGHEST ADVERSARY SHE'LL EVER FACE.

BAMBER HAS JUST CRACKED INTO THE EXCLUSIVE PLOT DURING CLASS, MAKING HER A PERFECT A LITTLE PROFESSIONAL, HELP IN HER EXTRAORDINARY STRUGGLE WITH—

FAIR KILLERS AND ALCOHOL?

HE FIGURED IT WOULD BE THE BEST BALANCE BETWEEN PATRON AND SELF-ABUSE.

WE DON'T WANT OUR BUSINESS KIDNAPERS TO GET OVER-RELIANCE ON HER LITTLE FICK-NE-SHE HAS TEMPORARILY ACQUIRED UP HER ABILITY TO ACCURATELY TELEPORT.

I HEARD SOME-ONE'S TRACKS. EYE, BEHIND, AND NOW THAT WE'RE ON THE SUBJECT, COMMUNIST RESEMBLES.

YOU THINK YOU MEAN LIKE THE FORMER MEMBERS OF T-FOUR?

WHERE IS HE OUT?

HE'S RAPE.

I DON'T EXPECT HIM TO BE SHOWN BY HIS FINGERPRINTS FROM A TALL BUILDING.

WHERE IS SET?



FORGET HE LOANED HIS PARENTS' TOWN
HIS OWNERS' BACK TO THE PLACE
HE ESCAPED FROM AND ATTACK
THOUGH WITH TUNES AND THEN
HIS "PARENTS" BY A BUNCH OF
CRASH ACTORS IN BRIGHT-COLORED
CLOTHES

BUT WHAT'S THE
 SPECIAL ABOUT THIS
 WE CAN HAVE THAT
 AND CHANGES AT A
 MOMENT'S NOTICE
 A GOOD
 ALL RIGHTS?

100

100

HE HOLDS THE KEY TO A NEW
GENERATION OF CLERK—FUTURE
PROFESSIONS THAT COULD CLIMB
THE LADDER OF SUCCESS.

TELETYPE UNIT
MODEL 15-100
15-100-1000

**NO SIGNIFICANT
CHANGE
IN THE ACTIVITY
RATES OF**



AND WHAT'S BEHIND THIS
THAT SO SOME PEOPLE
WANT MONEY THAT HEARD
THE DRUGS ARE MORE POWER
AND BETTER AND THAT MEANS
MORE PEOPLE WANT

IT'S CALLED FREE
ENTERPRISE, DUH?

IT'S CALLED
PROGRESS

AND WHAT ABOUT PAPER
HOW DOES HE FIGURE
OUT THIS FIVE
EMBARASSMENT SCHEMES
WHAT KIND OF SCAMS IS
HE GOING TO BE IN WITH
THIS IS ALL OVER?

I'M
TALKING
TO YOU,
CRACKY

A VERY-CLOSE FRIEND
WAS CONTENDING
PLANE IN CASE HIS
CAREER PLAN DIDN'T GO
DATE ACCORDING TO...



PLAN

SAY HELLO
TO ANNE.

—AND WELCOME
TO FOUR
HEALTH



AND THIS IS
THE LOVELY
MADONNA.

—AND
TALENTED.



YOU SEE, DOC, WITH THIS SO TECHNICAL
FACE, SHE WOULD BE IN JUST ABOUT
ANYBODY'S
BOOKS.

PEOPLE WHO KNOW A LOT
MORE ABOUT THE TECHNICAL SIDE OF
THOSE THINGS HAVE ASSURED ME THAT TO
REALLY GET THE MAXIMUM FIELD OUT OF
FACE...

WELL, CONSIDER
RECOVERED
MADONNA.



YOU EXPECT ME TO HAND
OVER TO YOU UP
YOU CAN... WELL, HEH
AND STOP—WELL, HIS
COMFORT

STOP
BEING
BLACK A
MOTHER.
DOC



AND
ANYWAY, YOU
REALLY HAVE NO
CHOICE IN THE
MATTER.

CORRECTION

CORRECTION





BURTON ARREY

IT'S OKAY!
I'LL STOP
CRYING IN A
MINUTE

TAKE
POOR
TIME



YOU WERE
WITH THEM
KID?

MOSTLY, THOUGH
IT'S BEEN A
SPECIAL PLACE
FOR SOME TIME
NOW

YOU LEFT THE
PRESENTATION?

BECAUSE
I WAS
PLANNED



WHAT WAS THE
LAST, HAVING
SOME OF
SALVATION

TO BE HONEST, I NEVER
WENT TO KNOW ANY
WELL, AS I
WOULD HAVE LIKED
THOUGH I
COULD TELL THAT
WAS FOR
A GOOD REASON, A
GOOD REASON



I'M WORRY
I CAN'T
HAVE YOU
MORE

ARE YOU
OKAY,
HAVING
SOME

YEAR, THEN
I'M GOING
TO... AND
ACROSS
ACROSS



CHOOOF













TO BE CONCLUDED



#30

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BLACK PANTHER

(R)



**PRIEST
VELLUTO
ALMOND**

DIRECT EDITION



03011

7 59606 03876 3

\$2.50 US \$3.75 CAN

FIRST CONTACT: WAKANDA 1941

WITH THE SLICKNESS OF THE JUNGLE CAT WHOSE NAME HE BEARS, T'CHALLA • KING OF WAKANDA • STALKS BOTH THE CONCRETE CITY AND THE UNDERGROWTH OF THE VELDT. SO IT HAS BEEN FOR COUNTLESS GENERATIONS OF WARRIOR KINGS. SO IT IS TODAY. AND SO IT SHALL BE FOR THE LAW. DICTATES THAT ONLY THE SWIFT, THE SMART, AND THE STRONG SURVIVE! NOBLE CHAMPION. VIGILANT PROTECTOR. STAN LEE PRESENTS:

BLACK PANTHER™ IN THE STORY THUS FAR

**PRIEST &
NORM BREYFOGLE**
storytellers
SHARPEFONT & PT letterer
VLM colorist
MARC SUMERAK assistant
TOM BREVOORT editor
JOE QUESADA chief

The story thus far:

Once upon a time there was a guy named HITLER who divided the globe between GOOD guys and BAD guys. And one day in early 1941, decades before the client was even born, one of the GOOD guys followed a hand-scratched map into jungle WILDERNESS, looking for a secret kingdom.

He found a lot more than he was looking for.

BLACK PANTHER™ VOL. 2, No. 18, May, 2003. Published by MARVEL COMICS, 615 Jones, President Frank Perchella, Senior Vice President, Publishing, Joe Quesada, Editor-in-Chief, Stan Lee, Chairman Emeritus, 51015 OF PUBLICATION, 365 PARK AVENUE, 6TH FL., NEW YORK, NY 10022. Appearance in this Periodicals postage stamp is pending at New York, NY and at Additional Mailing Offices. Published monthly. Copyright © 2003 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. Price \$2.99 per copy in the U.S. and \$3.75 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues for U.S. readers: U.S. \$27.96. Canada \$37.92. Foreign \$44.90. GST #R123052902. We warrant letters up to the names, characters, persons, objects, locations or events, responsible with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This product only will be sold except by authorized dealers and is not subject to the suggestion that it shall not be sold or distributed with any sort of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. BLACK PANTHER, including all associated characters, featured in this issue and the distinctive Wakanda Empire, is a trademark of MARVEL CHARACTER, INC. PUBLISHED BY MARVEL COMICS, 615 JONES AVENUE, NEW YORK, NY 10022. MARVEL COMICS/STORYLINE DEPT. P.O. BOX 1070, BARKING, NY 10017-1070. TELEPHONE: (212) 512-2000. FAX: (212) 512-2048. Printed in the U.S.A. MARVEL COMICS is a division of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, INC. Peter Capaldi, Chief Creative Officer. Art Asst. Geoff Croft, Creative Officer.



GEEZ--
WHAT'D--WHAT'D
HE SAY--?

I DON'T
KNOW, SOLDIER,
BUT IT LOOKS LIKE
HE'S CALLING A
CEASE-FIRE.

SAFETY
YOUR WEAPONS,
MAYBE IF HE GEEZ
WHEN TRYING TO
COMMUNICATE
HE'LL--

I SAID--

--GOOD NEWS, BROTHERS--
THESE AMERICANS SEEM AS
STUPID AS THEY LOOK,
OR, PERHAPS--

--YOUR
PREFEREEZ
FRANCIS--?

OOR
DEUTSCH?

LATINUS--?



HAD
YOUR MEN
PAID, THEY
WOULD ALL
BE DEAD
NOW.

I-I
AM CAPTAIN
AM--

I READ
ALL ABOUT
YOU IN THE
NEW YORK
TIMES--



--WHICH STILL DOES NOT
EXPLAIN WHAT GIVES YOU
THE RIGHT TO INVADE
MY LANDS.

A HANDFUL
OF MEN IS
HARDLY AN
INVASION--

A HANDFUL
OF ARMED MEN
WEARING GLASS
CAPTAIN, DON'T BE
SO BLASTED ARMY.



OUR KINGDOM HAS BEEN
HIDDEN FOR CENTURIES.
THAT'S NO ACCIDENT. WE DO
NOT ALLOW OUTSIDERS
HERE.

BUT--THEN
HOW COULD
YOU KNOW THE
LANGUAGE--

REFUGES
CAPTAIN,
FROM CONQUERED
KINGDOMS AND
RUINED
DYNASTIES.

AND I
SEND AGENTS
REGULARLY TO
THE NORTH FOR
NEWS OF YOUR
WAR.



FORGIVE ME, BUT THE WORLD IS AT WAR. IT'S HARDLY ME--

CALLING THIS A "WORLD" WAR IS JUST NATIONALIST BIGOTRY, CAPTAIN. IT MEANS "THE PARTS OF THE WORLD THAT COUNT."

WE ARE NOT AT WAR. SWITZERLAND AND IRELAND ARE NOT AT WAR.

BUT THIS REGION COULD BE DIVIDED INTO--

FOLLOW IN HIS VICTORY AT BLANKENBURG. VON REIBENTROFF IS PLANNING SOUTH AROUND WARSAW AND THROUGH BENELUX WHILE ROMMEL OCCUPIES THE NORTH.

WHILE YOU AMERICANS WAIT AND MONDRE THERE IS NOTHING HERE, AS YOU CAN SEE, BUT A HANDFUL OF BRILLIANT ZERLOT SAVAGES.

SO WHY ARE YOU HERE, CAPTAIN?

LOOK IT UP. STOP REVERING CRIMINALS AND GO TO SCHOOL. --ROM



A SCOUT BROUGHT BACK A SAMPLE OF AN UNUSUAL METAL DISCOVERED IN YOUR HILLS--

--SOMETHING WE CALL URANIUM. IF THE NAZIS GET THEIR HANDS ON IT, I ASSURE YOU, SIR--

--THIS WILL BECOME YOUR WAR TOO.

GIVE ME ONE REASON WHY I SHOULD TRUST YOU.



JUST ONE WILL DO.

VERY GOOD, CAPTAIN.

INSULTING MY INTELLIGENCE WOULD DEFINITELY HAVE BEEN THE WRONG WAY TO GO.

FOLLOW ME TO THE CITY. YOU AND YOU ALONE.

--AND THAT WAS MY FIRST CONTACT WITH THE WINGWORN NATION, MEDICINE CHAIRMAN. T'CHAKI ASKED ME TO SECRET.

IRONICALLY, I HAD NO IDEA HOW IMPORTANT THE NATION'S VIBRANIUM WAS UNTIL DR. MYRON MCLEANE LATER INCORPORATED IT INTO MY SHIELD.

I REMIND THE CHAIR-- THIS INFORMATION IS CLASSIFIED.

THIS IS THE SENATE INTELLIGENCE COMMITTEE, IN CLOSED SESSION, CAPTAIN--



--WHICH IS THE PROPER FORUM FOR SUCH MATTERS OF NATIONAL SECURITY.

KING T'CHALLA, OF COURSE ENJOYS FULL DIPLOMATIC IMMUNITY HERE IN AMERICA.

OUR TASK IS TO DETERMINE WHETHER OR NOT THE KING SHOULD BE WELCOME HERE, GIVEN HIS ESPIONIC BEHAVIOR--



--AND THE DANGER TO OUR CITIZENRY THAT SEEMS TO ATTEND THE KING'S ACTIVITIES.

BEGGING THE CHAIR'S PARDON, BUT THE KING COULD BE GRAD OF ANY ACTIVITIES--

--AND, FRANKLY, THOSE OF THIS VERY COMMITTEE.

THE DEFENSE OF LIBERTY AND THE MAINTENANCE OF PRICE OFTEN REQUIRE MEN AND WOMEN OF COURAGE TO TAKE A STAND AGAINST TYRANNY.

MR. ROSS--

THANK YOU, MEDICINE CHAIRMAN.

CAPTAIN-- YOU'VE BEEN AWAY AT MY CLIENT, RIGHT?

I'M NOT QUITE SURE WHAT YOU MEAN.

I MEAN, THE BLACK PANTHERS YOU OFF BEFORE.

I DON'T SEE THE RELEVANCE OF--

RELEVANCE IS MY AREA, CAPTAIN-- JUST TELL ME-- HAS MY CLIENT EVER MADE YOU ANGRY--?



WOW...WHAT A GREAT BLUFF, PANTHER—TELLING THAT NOBODY GUY YOU ONLY JOINED THE AVENGERS TO SPY ON THEM.

--IT BLUFF?

YOU... SAID YOU THOUGHT THE AVENGERS MIGHT BE A THREAT--OR... MAYBE I MISHEARD YOU...

DID SHE--?



DID WE ALL MISHEAR YOU--?



NO.

YOU DID NOT.



THE AVENGERS VOTED THE PANTHER IN ON YOUR RECOMMENDATION, CAP.

HE PLAYED ON YOUR TRUST TO GAIN ACCESS TO YOUR TEAM.

HE HAD...A REASONABLE QUESTION ABOUT THE TEAM'S MOTIVES.

YUP-- AND ABOUT THE AVENGERS' MOTIVES AS WELL--



KLACK!



RIGHT? GIVE UP?

LOOKS LIKE A CIRCUIT BOARD OF SOME KIND.

I PULLED THAT BOARD OUT OF AN ICE CREAM TRUCK, TELL ME, CAPTAIN--

—WHERE DOES THE RUSSIAN MOB GET THE KIND OF MONEY AND CONNECTIONS THEY WOULD NEED TO BUILD SUCH A TRUCK?

I'M NOT FOLLOWING YOU, PANTHER.

YES YOU ARE, YOU'RE JUST NOT ALLOWED TO DISCLOSE IT.

YOU KNOW WHO BUILDS 30 MILLION DOLLAR ICE CREAM TRUCKS AND WHO HAS THE POWER TO FORCE THE RUSSIAN MOB TO DRIVE THEM AROUND.

T'CHALLA, OLD FRIEND—

—I'M NOT SURE I APPRECIATE YOUR TONE.

IF WHAT I THINK YOU'RE SAYING IS TRUE—IF OUR GOVERNMENT IS SOMEHOW INVOLVED IN WAKANDA'S PROBLEMS—

—THEN I'LL LEAD THAT CHARGE MYSELF.

BUT, T'CHALLA—I'LL NEED PROOF.

—OF COURSE HE HAD DOUBTS ABOUT US, HE HAD EVERY REASON.

HIS ANCESTORS HAD KEPT WAKANDA HIDDEN FROM THE WORLD FOR CENTURIES.

I BELIEVE THE KING HAD BOTH REASONABLE CURIOSITY AND REASONABLE SUSPICION ABOUT THE "SUPER" BEINGS SUDDENLY APPEARING IN AMERICA...

"...WHICH, I SUPPOSE, WAS WHY HE SENT FOR THE FANTASTIC FOUR."

HOW'S THAT ANY SICKNESS COMING ALONG, BEN?

PEACHY, KIDDO...

GUESS WHAT? IT'S JUST NOT MUCH FOR SIGHT-SEEING!

IF THEY HAD A KENTUCKY DERBY FOR SUPERHEROES...I'D PUT MY WHOLE HAT ON RWBY!

IT'S SO HARD TO BELIEVE THAT A SHIP SUCH AS THIS COULD HAVE COME FROM A LAND WITH NO SIGN OF TECHNOLOGY...

"I DIDN'T LIKE THE MYSTERIOUS, IMPROMPTU SUMMONS."

"THERE WAS SOMETHING OMINOUS IN THE AIR... BUT IT WAS TOO LATE TO TURN BACK. I REMAINED ON GUARD—BRIBED FOR THE UNEXPECTED—

"...AND THE KING DID NOT DISAPPOINT."

"THIS I WHO INVITED YOU TO THE HUNT!"

BUT, I NEGLECTED TO TELL YOU ONE THING...

IT IS YOU WHO SHALL BE HUNTED!

SO, MY CLIENT ASSAULTED YOU?

THAT SOUNDS A BIT HARD...

HE GLOVED YOU AND YOUR WHOLE TEAM—SINGLE-HANDEDLY?

IT WAS A TEST—MORE OF CHARACTER THAN ANYTHING ELSE.

OF WHOSE CHARACTER, DR. RICHARDS—MINE OR YOURS—?

MRS. ROSS—COULD YOU MAKE YOUR POINT TO THE CHAIR—?

MY POINT, MADAME CHAIRMAN, IS MY CLIENT IS A NUT.

HE'S ALWAYS BEEN A NUT.

HE WAS A NUT THEN HE'S A NUT NOW.

WHY ANYTHING THIS GUY DOES SURPRISES ANYONE IS A MYSTERY TO ME.

YOU'RE SAYING...HE'S INSANE...?

I'M SAYING HE'S THE BLACK PANTHER.

...EXPECT THE UNEXPECTED OFFICER PRICE—?

I WAS ON FOOT PATROL AT THE U.N.—BASICALLY TRAFFIC DUTY—SHOOTING AWAY VAGABONDS AND SUCH—

...I'M SORRY, WASHINGTON... THIS IS WHY BEYOND MY SCOPE OF DUTY...

SORRY, OFFICER PRICE—JUST TELL US HOW THE RIOT STARTED...

"WELL...THE BLACK PANTHER HAD JUST...I GUESS...KILLED KLAN."

"THERE WAS STILL A LOT OF ANTI-SEGREGATION SENTIMENT OVER THE SINKING OF THAT AIRCRAFT CARRIER IN THE MEDITERRANEAN."

"YOU--AGENT ROSS--HAD JUST RETURNED FROM DEPART LAMARCA WITH PROOF THE PANTHER DID NOT...IN FACT, SINK THAT SHIP--"

"--THAT THE WAR WAS OVER."



"BUT THE CROWD, FREAKED OUT BY THE PANTHER'S BRUTAL MURDER OF KLAN--WAS ALREADY AGITATED."

"IT WAS ALONE--I CALLED FOR BACK-UP, BUT WE'D HAVE BEEN DEAD LONG BEFORE ANY HELP ARRIVED."

"NOT THE HARRY, NOT THE HARRY!!"

"THAT'S WHEN SOMETHING...MIRACULOUS HAPPENED."



"I LATER FOUND OUT THE SOLES OF THE PANTHER'S BOOTS ARE VIBRANIUM-BASED ENERGY GENERATORS--"

"--WITH LOTS OF USEFUL APPLICATIONS."

"AT THE TIME, I THOUGHT I HAD ONLY ONE CHOICE."



"A CHOICE I KNEW I'D HAVE TO LIVE WITH FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE."



"BUT...HE SAVED ME."

"DON'T KNOW
WHY, BUT HE DID."

"WITHOUT ARMING A SINGLE
PERSON—HE MANAGED TO GET
AGENT ROSS AND ME TO SAFETY—"

"—AND GIVE ME A
STORY I'LL BE TELLING
MY GRANDKID."

"SO, WHAT YOU'RE
SAYING, OFFICER
PRICE, IS—"

"—AFTER LURING THE
FANTASTIC FOUR TO
HIS KINGDOM AND
ABDUCTING THEM...

"AFTER JOINING THE
AVENGERS UNDER
FALSE PRETENSES...

"AFTER FUNDING THE
SCANDAL-PLAGUED
TOMORROW FUND—
INCITING A RIOT OUTSIDE
THE WILDLIFE...

"—ACCUSING THE U.S.
OF OVERTHROWING HIS
GOVERNMENT, CRASH-
LANDING A PASSENGER
JET IN THE POTOMAC—"

"—DESTROYING AN ENTIRE
CITY BLOCK BY TELLING
THE M.A.K. THROWING THE
GLOBAL ECONOMY INTO
A TAILSPIN—"

"—AND NEARLY PLUNGING
THE WORLD INTO WAR—
AFTER ALL OF THAT—"



...YOU'D STILL CHARACTERIZE MY CLIENT AS A HERO OFFICER PRICE?

YES... I SUPPOSE I WOULD...

YEP. WELL, THEN AGAIN, YOU'RE BLACK AND A WOMAN.



YOUR POINT BEING, MR. ROSS?

WELL, MADAME CHAIRMAN, MY CLIENT DOES HAVE THIS WEISLEY SNIPER THING GOING...

MR. ROSS—AREN'T YOU MAKING OUR POINT FOR US?

THAT YOUR CLIENT POSSES A CONTINUING THREAT TO PUBLIC SAFETY—AND PERHAPS NATIONAL SECURITY—?



ABSOLUTELY.

THE GUY'S DANGEROUS, MADAME CHAIRMAN.

THE MAN WE'D WRITTEN OFF FOR YEARS, SUDDENLY REAPPEARS AND MAKES AN UNGODLY MESS OF OUR LIVES!

HOW DARE HE!



WHAT KIND OF "HERO" EMPLOYS GUNNING AND MISDIRECTION? WHO IS HE TO QUESTION OUR MOTIVES AND VALUES?

WHAT KIND OF AVENGER—OF SUPER HERO—CAN THIS GUY BE?

ANSWER: HE'S NOT A "HERO" AT ALL—"SUPER" OR OTHERWISE!

THE GUY IS A KING, SENATOR—OF A SOVEREIGN NATION THAT DOESN'T NEED US!



"THE GUY DOESN'T OWE US
ANY EXPLANATIONS! THE
OST SUIT ISN'T A
"COSTUME"—IT'S A HABIT—
A CEREMONIAL VESTMENT
OF TROPICAL AFFAIR.

"HE'S NOT CAPTAIN
AMERICA. HE'S NOT IRON
MAN. HE DOESN'T ANSWER
TO YOU. HE'S ARMED
WITHOUT THE ATTITUDE—
AND, HEY, I DON'T SEE YOU
DRAGGING ARMOR IN FOR
ANY BLASTED 'INQUIRIES'!

"HE'S ONLY HERE OUT OF
RESPECT FOR THIS NATION
AND THIS COMRADE!—I
THINK WE AS A PEOPLE
HAVE BEEN LOOKING AT
THE BLACK PANTHER
BACKWARDS FOR YEARS
NOW.

"HE IS ONE OF THE
GREATEST MEN OF OUR
TIME. ONE OF THE
WORLD'S MOST
BRILLIANT THINKERS.
HE IS A SPIRITUAL MAN
OF FORCE.

"WE HAVE NO
LEVERAGE—POLITICAL
OR ECONOMIC—OVER
HIM. IF YOU KICK HIM
OUT OF DODGE, IT
WOULDN'T MAKE ANY
DIFFERENCE TO HIM OR
HIS NATION.

"WE WILL BE THE ONLY
LOSERS. ALL OF US.
RECALL, IF YOU LOOK
BEYOND THE POLITICAL
AND MEDIA AXES—IF
YOU LOOK BEYOND THE
LARGER-THAN-LIFE
ADVENTURES HIS
STATUS PRECEDENTS—
BEYOND RACE—

"—IF YOU LOOK BEYOND
THE MASK—YOU WILL FIND
A MAN OF GREAT
COMPASSION AND GREAT
NOBILITY. HEROISM, TO BE
SURE, BUT MUCH MORE
THAN THAT—



--HE'S US.
THE MAN I
COULD BE. THE MAN I
SHOULD BE.

YOU
DON'T NEED
THIS HEARING.
YOU DON'T NEED
ADVANCED DEFENSIVE
SYSTEMS TO
PROTECT US
FROM HIM.



ALL
YOU NEED
TO DO IS TELL
HIM TO GO
HOME.

IF YOU
ORDER HIM TO
LEAVE AND NEVER
RETURN TO OUR
SHORES HE WILL
OBEY.

AND
THEN GOD
WILL HELP US
TELL...

CONGRATULATIONS



I SUPPOSE
CONGRATULATIONS
ARE IN ORDER.

NOT THAT THE
SUBCOMMITTEE OR,
FOR THAT MATTER,
THE U.N. HAS ANY
CONTROL OVER
YOU.

NOT THAT ANYONE HAS
CONTROL OVER
YOU.

WE
NEED TO
SPEAK--



--MONICA.

WE DO IT.

I THOUGHT I'VE ASKED
YOU, MONICA,
THREE DOZEN
TIMES--

TO
LEAVE ME
ALONE.

YOU KNOW
MY WIFE'S
MONICA.

THERE
WERE THINGS
I COULD NOT
TELL YOU. THERE
WERE REASONS
I COULD
NOT MARRY
YOU.

WHICH
MEANS EXACTLY
WHAT TO ME
NOW?







REFLECTIONS



I DID NOT HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY TO PROPERLY THANK YOU FOR YOUR TESTIMONY, BARKER.



THAT'S HARDLY NECESSARY, T'CHALLA. IF THEY HADN'T ASKED ME, I'D HAVE DEMANDS TO BE HEARD.

YOU ARE, WITHOUT A DOUBT, THE MOST NOBLE MAN I'VE EVER MET.



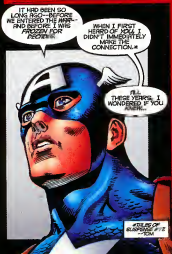
NONSENSE.

I AM ONLY THE MEREST REFLECTION OF HE WHO SENT ME—T'CHALLA, THE GREAT KING.

...WHOM YOU KNOW.

I WAS COMPELLED BY DUTY TO NOT REVEAL THAT T'CHALLA. I HOPE YOU UNDERSTAND.

THAT INFORMATION REMAINS CLASSIFIED—HONORING THE WISH OF YOUR FATHER THAT HE NEVER REVEAL ANYTHING ABOUT HIS KINGDOM.



IT HAD BEEN SO LONG AGO—BEFORE WE ENTERED THE WAR—AND BEFORE I WAS FROZEN FOR REVENGE.

WHEN I FIRST HEARD OF MOKA, I DIDN'T IMMEDIATELY MAKE THE CONNECTION.

ALL THESE YEARS, I WONDERED IF YOU KNEW.



I KNOW.



SO...THIS IS VIBRANIUM...

THAT METAL IS THE FUTURE OF THIS NATION, CAPTAIN.

I SEE A GREAT AND NEW FUTURE—THE NATION OF MY SONS AND THEIR SONS AFTER THEM!

#TILES OF SLAPSHOTS #72
—TCM











NOW...

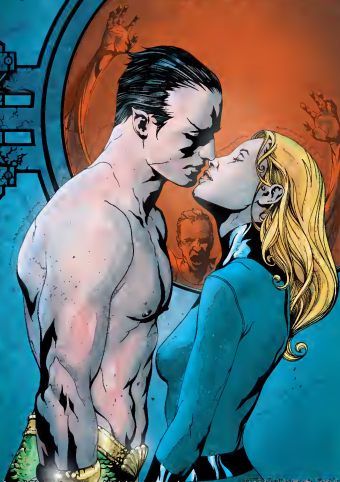
...WHERE
WERE WE...?

N
E
X
T

SEDUCTION OF THE INNOCENT:
MAYHEM thy name is

Malice!

Fantastic Four 1234





























I WAS A QUARTERBACK.
SEE... I FOUGHT IN
THE WAR.

MY BUDDY
REED RICHARDS
AND SOME CRAZY RICH
KIDS TALKED ME INTO
FLYING THEIR MISSION
TO MARCH... I HAD
NOTHING ELSE
TO DO.



AND... THAT'S THE LAST THING I
REMEMBER BEFORE EVERYTHING
WENT CRAZY.

REED WAS
MY OLD COLLEGE
BUDDY... BUT HE
DID SOMETHING
SO BAD...

OR
SOMETHING...
WHY CAN'T I
REMEMBER?



REED RICHARDS, THE
PROFESSOR?

YOU'RE
DELIRIOUS,
BEN.

THAT GUY'S A
BILLIONAIRE SUPER HERO
WITH A BEAUTIFUL WIFE.
HOW CAN HE BE YOUR
ROOMMATE? HE HAD GREY
IN HIS HAIR.



WHADDA YOU KNOW
ABOUT ME, YA
BUMB?

I COULD
FLY A ROCKET
FROM HERE
TO PLUTO AND
BACK!



LET'S HOPE IT'S A
ONE-HANDED ROCKET,
BEN.

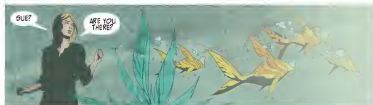
QUIT
WHINING FOR FIVE
MINUTES ANYWAYS.
WILL YA?

SO
YOU LOST
YOUR ARM.
BIG DEAL.



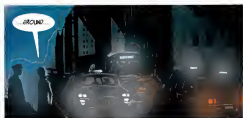
I GOT ME
A DOSE OF ~~NOVOT~~
TERMINAL PROSTATE
CANCER, YOU
BASTARD.

TRY PUTTING
THAT IN A LONELY
HEARTED AD.











M A R V E L C O M I C S



#31

BLACK PANTHER

**PRIEST
VELLUTO
ALMOND**



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\$2.50 US \$3.75 CAN

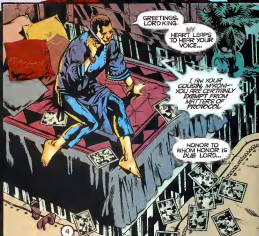
Sal.
BOB



SHE'S
DEAD,
JIM



*TERMS LISTED FROM WAKANDA... —TOM





THE ADORED ONE







MAYBE



OK, PUFFED DIDDY--
--END OF THE ROAD!!

CRASH!

BLAM!

CRASH!

SKKREEEEECCHHH!



YOU'VE BEEN FOLLOWING ME FOR MILES NOW!

SO WHAT? WE JUST GET ON WITH IT, HUH?

HEY-- PRETTY NIFTY-- THE CAR'S NOT JUST A LITTLE HOT-- IT SEEMS TO GUP THE INCOMING ROUNDS OF THEIR ENERGY--



VIBRINIUM, DRINKIN' NORTH

MINI-MEZES, WHICH COULD HARM INNOCENTS

MY APOLOGIES, I WOULD HAVE FLAGGED YOU SOONER, BUT I'VE BEEN ON THE PHONE WITH CHINA

WHY I HAVE A RECK--



SO-- THE BLACK PANTHER--OR SOMEBODY DRESSED LIKE HIM--

MY SOURCES INDICATE YOU'RE WORKING FOR MYRON WHEELER

WHICH, OF COURSE, I CAN'T CONFIRM. I'M A PRIVATE EYE, PANTHER. EMPHATIC ON PRIVATE

YOUR DEALINGS WITH MY COUSIN AND HER WORTHLESS HUSBAND ARE OF NO INTEREST TO ME

HAVE YOU SEEN THIS CHILD?

MAYBE, MAYBE NOT.

LISTEN TO ME CAREFULLY, MR. NORTH: THE CHILD'S NAME IS ARCHA

ONCE
A BELIEVED
MEMBER OF MY
FAMILY, SHE IS
NOW A DEDICATED
FORCE FOR
EVIL.

SHE WAS
BRUTALLY TORTURED
BY MY ENEMY ARCHER--
AND REBUILT INTO
BY KNIGHTS ICE--
KILLMONGER.

MELICE HAS
BEEN GENETICALLY
ENHANCED, GAINING
GREAT STRENGTH
AND SUPERHUMAN
ACCURACY.

HER
MISSION IS TO
PUNISH ME FOR
REJECTING HER.



UH-HUH.
SO, YH, YOU AND
MELICE--

THERE WAS
ONE KISS--UNDER
MELICE'S
INFLUENCE.

NEPHESTO.
GOT IT.

SG. I
PRESUME
SOMETHING
HERE INVOLVES
ME OR MY
CLIENT--Y



I'VE MOVED
MY PEOPLE INTO
PLACE AROUND MASON.
I HAVE A NEW
ASSIGNMENT FOR
YOU.

YOU ARE TO
SET UP SURVEILLANCE
AROUND MONICA LYNN--
AND BE OBVIOUS
ABOUT IT.

IF I'M
OBVIOUS--
WON'T SHE SEE
ME--Y

YES.



DO YOU
EVER DO ANYTHING
DIRECTLY--I YOU PHONE
PIZZA HUT FROM A TABLE
AT MCDONALD'S.
DON'T YOU?

--BY
HOW'D MY
BANK GET ALL
THE WAY OVER
HERE--?



CHORO
IS MY MAN AT THE
WIKIPEDIA CONSULTANT.
HE WILL SEE TO YOUR
EVERY NEED.

I
HAVEN'T
SAID YES.
YET.

GOOD
NIGHT, MS.
NORTH



MEAN- WHILE, BACK AT THE RANCH



NFL-HAPPY PRO LAB,
QUEEN'S NICKNAME FOR
VIRGIL. --TOM



HOME



«STANLY HAS TRICKED THE LETTERS BACK TO A PUBLIC POSTAL STATION IN LAGOS, MY LORD.»

«WE HAVE INCREASED SECURITY FOR MYRON. SHE IS RESTING PERFECTLY.»

«WE HAVE RECALLED YOUR MOTHER AND THE DORR MILITE.»

LESLIE N. HILL
PUBLIC HOUSING PROJECT
CITY OF NEW YORK
1958



«ALL CONSULATE STAFF HAS BEEN ACCOUNTED FOR LORD—HE HAS OUR TERN THERE AT THE HOUSING PROJECT.»

«THE STAFF, YES—BUT WHAT OF THE RESIDENTS HERE—?»

«DIFFICULT TO SAY, LORD.»



«THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF FAMILIES LIVING THERE—RESIDENCY IN CONSTANT FLUX—»

«TENANCY RECORDS ARE NOT FULLY MAINTAINED.»

«THE QUESTION, OLD FRIEND, IS IF SOMEONE WERE MISSING—»

«WHO WOULD KNOW—?»



THE
PANTHER
GUY

EXCUSE ME.

UNITED STATES
POSTAL SERVICE
New Lots Station
HOURS: M-F 8 AM to 5:30 PM
SAT: 8 AM to 12:30 PM
Closed SUN



HOW'D YOU—BY WHO—?»

IF A TENANT WILSON IN THE LESLIE N. HILL HOUSING PROJECT BECOMES OVERALL WHAT HAPPENS TO THE MAIL?

WE—WE PULL IT—BRING IT BACK HERE FOR 30 DAYS—»

ARE YOU A POSTAL INSPECTOR—?»

NO, I AM KING OF A SMALL AFRICAN NATION.



CLASS
DISMISSED





«EVERYTHING APPEARS NORMAL, NO SIGN OF ANY STRUGGLE.»

«BUT, SHE HAS NOT CASHED HER ASSISTANCE CHECKS IN MORE THAN A MONTH. HER UTILITIES AND PHONE HAVE BEEN DISCONNECTED...»

«...AND THE THICK DUST IN HERE HAS NOT BEEN DISTURBED.»



«AND, ALL THROUGH THE FLUTTERING SCENT...»

«THEY LEFT THROUGH THIS WINDOW, AND THERE'S ANOTHER SCENT...»

«A FAMILIAR HERBAL EXTRACT...»



«AND YOU SAY YOU KNOW THIS ROOM...?»

«MARRA, YES, I LOVED HER VERY MUCH...»

«...SHE WAS LIKE CHARLES'S BEST STUDENT.»



«I TOLD HER OF THE WORLD BEYOND BROOKLYN... OF EXOTIC PEOPLE AND PLACES...»

«...ENCOURAGED HER TO MOVE BEYOND HER BOUNDARIES, UNTIL SHE HERSELF BEGAN TO DREAM... OF SOME DAY...»



«...CLIMBING THE HIMALAYAN MOUNTAINS...»

«...BY TIBET...»



«MRS. HENCKEL'S BODY IS LIKELY TO HAVE GONE UNIDENTIFIED. SHE IS UNLIKELY TO HAVE RELIABLE IDENT. RECORDS.»

«NO ALCOHOL... NO RECREATIONAL DRUGS... POSSIBLY ANIMALS... EATEN ON HER DIET.»



«UNEVEN WEAR ON THE HEELS OF HER SHOES MAY INDICATE SPINE CURVATURE OR BMD KNEES...»

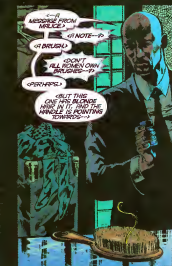


«UNBROKEN SOCIAL TETRACYCLINE... IRON SUPPLEMENTS... NOTHING UNUSUAL...»

«...WAIT...»

«YOU'VE FOUND SOMETHING MY LORD...»

«YES...»



«A MESSAGE FROM MELICE.»

«A NOTE--P.»

«A BRUSH.»

«DON'T ALL WOMEN OWN BRUSHES--P.»

«PERHAPS.»

«BUT THIS ONE HAS BLONDE HAIR IN IT. AND THE HANDLE IS POINTING TOWARDS--»



«AN EVEN GREATER TRUTH.»

«THE BRUSH--AND THIS LAUNDRY--ARE A SIGNIFICANT CLUE.»

«WE'VE BEEN SLAMMED-- TO WASHINGTON.»

WHOOOPS





"WELL, NOW, THAT COULD HAVE GONE BETTER..."

"I'VE ALWAYS SAID YOUR ATTITUDE WOULD ONE DAY BE YOUR UNDOING, BOY..."

"BUT, NOT EVEN I SUSPECTED YOU WOULD WILLFULLY DESTROY US ALL..."

"AREN'T YOU BEING A BIT MELANCHOLIC, DUKE...? AFTER ALL..."



"...AS HEAD OF THE VIBRASENSE PROJECT, IT WAS YOU WHO ACCIDENTALLY EXPOSED ME TO ENERGIZED VIBRANIUM..."

"...THUS TRANSFORMING ME INTO VIBRANT, THE MASTER OF VIBRATION!"



"THE KING SENT ME TO HIS LONG-LOST ALLIES, THE DRIVING ICE PLOWS, TO TRAIN ME TO MASTER MY NEW POWERS!"

"BUT THE FF DISBANDED, AND I FOUND NEW ALLIES IN THE FANTASTIC FORCE!"



"AFTER THAT TEAM DISBANDED, I WANDERED AMERICA FOR (WHILE) TRYING TO DECIDE WHAT TO DO..."

"YES—AFTER ALL, YOU COULD NOT RETURN HOME, HAVING RENOUNCED YOUR KING..."

"CLEARLY, KING TOSHELLA DISAPPOINTED YOU BY CUTTING PUNING TO YOUR TEAM—BUT, TO GO TO THIS EXTREME FOR RETRIBUTION..."

"I'VE COME SEEKING THE KING'S RAD. HQITE..."



"(LIKE THIS—BY?)

"(THE GIRL IS OF LITTLE CONSEQUENCE, WE DO NOTHING SHAMEFUL...)"

"(SHE STATION MAKES IT SHAMEFUL—EVEN TO SPEAK TO HER!)"

"(STATION? THE GIRL IS A COOK!)"



"(SHE IS DOING ALAUE.)



WHERE IS SHE?



WHO-- WHO ADMITS MY-- EXCUSE ME-- OUR EX-GIRL FRIEND--?

SHE'S STILL DEAD.



APRICE.

SHE PUT NIKKO'S CLOTHES IN MIMI HENCKEL'S HOME... KNOWING I ALONE WOULD DETECT THE SCENT.

SORRY, CAN'T HELP YOU.

WHY ARE YOU HERE?

BECAUSE I AM.

I'M IN TOWN DEBRIEFING MY NEW BOSS THIS WEEK. YOU MET HIM YET--?

OF COURSE YOU HAVEN'T.

WHERE DID NIKKO KEEP HER LAUNDRY--?



NOTHING--

SHE IS THERE. I AM CERTAIN OF IT.

I HAVE BEEN QUITE THOROUGH-- THERE ARE ONLY SO MANY PLACES--



SHE COULD BE--

NIGHT- MARES







WITH THE SLEEKNESS OF THE JUNGLE CAT WHOSE NAME HE BEARS, T'CHALLA - KING OF WAKANDA - STALKS BOTH THE CONCRETE CITY AND THE UNDERGROWTH OF THE VEIL. SO IT HAS BEEN FOR COUNTLESS GENERATIONS OF WARRIOR KINGS. SO IT IS TODAY, AND SO IT SHALL BE FOR THE LAW DICTATES THAT ONLY THE SHIFT, THE SMART, AND THE STRONG SURVIVE! NOBLE CHAMPION. VIGILANT PROTECTOR. S T A N L E E P R E S E N T S

BLACK PANTHER

Seduction of the Innocent

BOOK 1 DISCIPLE

Priest, Sal Velluto, and Bob Almond - storytellers

Sharpefont & Pili - lettering • VEM - colorist • Marc Sumerak - assistant editor

Tom Brevoort - editor • Joe Quesada - editor in chief

Special thanks to Kim "The Beetle" Henckel, Kurt Busiek and Nicholas, Psaki

NEXT: INNOCENT BLOOD Things Get Much Worse...

X-FORCE

PG 120

MILLIGAN
ALLRED

100

[illegible]



I MEAN, WHAT I
DON'T WANT
ABOUT THIS NEW
TECHNOLOGY? I
WANT TO KNOW
ABOUT IT.

FOR THE
WHAT YOU'RE
ABOUT.



NOW I JUST
A FEW
MOMENTS
OF MY
MOTIVATION
IS.

I'M EVEN MORE
SURE ABOUT
THIS.



CLOSED

X-FORCE: Shift!

100

THESE RESULTS ARE IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE FINDINGS OF OTHER STUDIES THAT HAVE SHOWN THAT THE USE OF A SINGLE-STEP PROCESS CAN BE EFFECTIVE IN REDUCING THE RISK OF INFECTION IN PATIENTS WITH A SINGLE-STEP PROCESS.

[illegible]

ANYONE ELSE WHO COULD FIND
THAT FILE AND TELL
ME, IN AMERICA, WHY HAVE
NONE OF THEM?

I WOULDNT HAVE TO TELL
YOU ALL THIS, BUT DO
NOT BELIEVE EVERYONE
IS ASIDE, OR NEAR, OR
OUT THERE, IF-MAILED,
COPIES OR
TELEPHONICALLY
COMMUNICATED

X-POWERS
IS STILL A
TEAM.



...and maybe word of this
would make his name?

DO YOU COME
THE SPEAKER
LEFT HERE?

THAT'S TAKING A FEW DAYS
TO GET TO THE POINT OF
BEING KNOWN OUT
IT CAN GET TO BEING
THE TALKING
WILL, BUT

THEY'RE MIGHTY OF BEAT HENDER
AND ALL THE INFORMATION
WONT HAVE BEEN RECOVERED?

WENT'S
FIND
FIND
GOOD
GOOD

CONFIDENTIAL

AND
ADULT



THAT'S
DOING JUST
FINE

MYSELF, THE
KIDNEY PLANTY
STILL

WENT BATH WONT
BE ANY PROBLEM
THAT THE OTHERS

















THEN YOU FALL THROUGH. A PROBLEM, BECAUSE FROM THE MOMENT YOU ARE IT TO STOP YOU AND IF YOU ARE... YOU ARE IT TO EVERYONE WHO BELIEVES IN A PROBLEM... THAT YOU'VE UP THERE AND AFTER A NEW DATE BEHAVIOR... BECAUSE A NEW CHANGE WHO REALLY CARES ABOUT THE PROBLEM... WHO FORGET ALL ABOUT BUT BOTH



FRANK BELIEVES
AS GREAT
ABOUT TODAY

NO ONE REMEMBERS
ANYMORE AND
MORE

I REMEMBER

I REMEMBERED A
TIME WHEN I
WAS LIVING
MYSELF



WHAT ARE
YOU SAYING?

WAITING FOR THAT STUFF
YOU HAVE ME, THAT INCLUDE
THAT THERE BE SOMEBODY
ENOUGH TO WAIT

MAYBE YOU
SHOULD LET OFF
IT FOR A WHILE



HERE'S
A COUCH?

HERE'S
THE BALL
IN CITY?

NO, YOU
DON'T TO DO
AND HAVE THE
LAST POINT

IT'S TOO LATE
TO HAVE
CONNECTIONS

WE'RE
NOT AFTER,
NO
WE CAN'T
AFFORD
THAT STOP
OF YOUR



IF YOU DON'T HAVE ME
THE MOMENT, YOU ARE
YOUR OWN, AND THEN
LEAVE IT TO THE GOD

HE DON'T
HAVE A
DOG

THE
END



WHAT HAVE
I, THEN YOU
WALKED, THEN
YOU ARE
CHANGE?

NO, NO, HAVE
YOUR FLOOR
RELEVANT
NO?







LET'S GET SOME OF
OUR OWNERSHIP
STOCK. ANYONE
WANT TO JOIN?

ALGHANUS

Dr. Helen Jane Hall
 1000 University Avenue
 University of California
 Berkeley, California

THEY'VE BEEN
TAKEN FROM
THEIR HOMES
AND PLACED
IN A CAMP
WHERE THEY
WILL BE
KILLED.

1998

AND NOW POLICE AUTO DRIVES TO
STATION TO SEE JURY BUILT AND
BURNED BUT THE NEW TOWN A
MAYBE FROM OVERLOOK
BOTH TRACED DEATHS AN
INVESTIGATION OF THE TOWN
BUT FROM SOCIETY ALSO
IN THE MIDDLE







SINCE WHEN DOES
ANYONE GET UP
ON A GOOD MORNING
WITH A GUN?



DON'T GET THE IDEA
THAT I'M A KID—
I'M NOT A KID! I'M
A FATHER! FOR AN
OLD MAN!

I'M JUST GOING
TO BE A
FATHER! FOR AN
OLD MAN!



WHAT ARE
YOU?

YOU'RE
GOING TO BE A
FATHER!

FOR GOD, A
DEEP DARK
TOLERANCE!



AND WHO
IS THE
MURDERER?

JUST SOMEONE
WHO'S TRYING
TO KILL ME!

DON'T GET THE
IDEA THAT I'M A
KID—I'M NOT A
KID! I'M A
FATHER! FOR AN
OLD MAN!









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JUFEIRO



IT'S TIME...

PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME GO...



...YOU HAVE ONLY TO SPEAK THE WORDS AND I SHALL BE YOURS...

I LOVE YOU SO... I NEVER KNEW LOVE COULD BE LIKE THIS...

...EACH MOMENT WITHOUT YOU... AGONY...

PROMISE YOU'LL BE HERE WHEN I RETURN... SHOW IT...

THIS... THIS SHOULDN'T TAKE LONG...



...I'LL BE RIGHT BACK...



LOOK...

LOOK AT WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

AT YOUR CREATION...

TRANSLATED FROM HINDI, —TOM



«I TRUST MY LORD HAS WELL PLEASSED»

«YOU DARE...»

«YOU COME
YOURSELF LIKE A
HARLOT—COMBAT
BURDENING AGAINST MY
THRONE...»



«...AND THEN DARE HAVE
THE TEMERITY
TO RISK YOUR
LIFE IF HE IS
PLEASSED?»

«I SHOULD
KILL
YOU FOR
THIS!»

«KILL
YOU AND THAT
GRETIN WHO
DARED LAY HANDS
ON THE DORA
MILAJE!!»

«YOU ARE
MINE!! MINE
ALONE!!»



«THAT
IS ALL I HAVE
EVER WISHED,
LORD—TO
BE YOURS
ALONE.»

«WOULD
THAT YOU COULD
SAY THOSE WORDS
WITHOUT THE AID
OF THE JUVENO
SPRUE IN YOUR
HEAD...»



«A HARDY
ENOUGH TALK,
BUT THOSE PETITIONS
OF FINITY IT ELICITS
ARE SOMETHING
LESS THAN
GENUINE.»

«I HATE
TRULY LOVE MY
LORD—»



«...AND
INNOCENTS
WILL CONTINUE
TO DIE UNTIL I
GET IT.»

«THIS
COULD ALL END
EVERYONE WOULD
BE SPARED...»

«...IF
YOU WOULD
ONLY SHARE
IN ON TO
ME...»



«IF ONLY YOU WOULD LOVE ME...»

«BUT I LOVE YOU!»

«NO, NEVER... THIS IS WRONG...»

«DARK IS DEAD. I AM MRLICE...»



«SUFFERING IS DIFFICULT TO RESIST... EVEN FOR YOU!»

«BUT THE HERB ONLY WORKS ON YOUR INVENTIONS... BRINGING YOUR PASSION TO THE FORE!»

«STILL IT WORKS BETTER ON ME... I'M OK FOR NOW... STILL, MY LORD...»



«YOU COULD DO NOTHING...»



«THAT WAS NOT ALREADY IN YOUR HEART TO DO...»



«NO!»

«THE KING OF THE REALM SHALL NEVER YIELD...!!»

«IRRELEVANT, THIS IS FATE, MY LORD... YOU AND I...»



«I AM THAT WHICH YOUR HAND CREATED!»

«I WILL NEVER ACCEPT THAT... BELOVED...»

«OH, BUT YOU WILL, MY LORD...»

«OR EVERYONE YOU LOVE WILL DIE TODAY!»

THE WOOD SHED



ALL
SHE'S
GOT



GIRLS JUST WANNA HAVE FUN



AND WHY EXACTLY DID WE LEAVE THE MOVIE IN THE MIDDLE?

BEING UNPREDICTABLE MIGHT GIVE YOUR FIVE MINUTE

BESIDES AFFLECK WAS REALLY BAD

DAKOTA- RETARD MY LIPS: NO ONE IS WIFTER ME



PANTHER STILL LOVES YOU, YOU KNOW...

DAKOTA, I GOT KIDNAPPED ONCE BY A GUY WHO PROUDLY CALLED HIMSELF "MAN-PIPE."

FIRST NAME ANNA

SECOND NAME APPS

IN SPITE OF THAT-- OF BEING SMOTHERED AT BY THOSE STUCK-UP XENOPHOBIC NERDINGERS-- IN SPITE OF EVERYTHING--

--I WAS STILL IN T'CHIELLA'S CORNER, UNTIL HE JUST KILLED ME.

ANOTHER WOMAN--?

HE WAS KISSING ANOTHER WOMAN, BUT THAT'S NOT WHY HE-- WHAT MURDER--

HE WAS TRUSTING HER.

OPENING UP TO HER, TELLING HER SECRETS.

CONFESSING.

SHOWING HER A SIDE I KNEW I'D NEVER SEE... DRIVING ME TO THE POINT WHERE I JUST--



"YOU LIKE THIS?"

UH-- SURE.

WELL, LET'S HAVE A LOOK.

PANTHER'S SECURITY GUYS LOOK ARE INCONSPICUOUS BY THE WAY.



I FEEL EVER SO GIFT.

BY DECREE



"THIS IS FATE, MY
LORD... YOU AND I.

"I AM THAT WHICH
YOUR HANDS CREATED."

...NO...

"WHAT YOUR HAND CREATED"

...NRKUL...

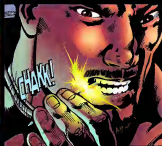
WELCOME
TO MY HOME,
BELOVED.

BELOVED...

"YOUR HAND..."

NEVER!
NO...
NEVER...

WELCOME
HOME, YOUR
HIGHNESS...
...I'M
WITH YOU
NOW.





WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

WHO IS THIS MAN?

THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE THINKING, ISN'T IT?

LOOKS LIKE ROSS, SMELLS LIKE ROSS.



BUT SOMETHING'S NEW.

AFTER EVERETT K. ROSS, YOUR STATE DEPARTMENT LIAISON, WOULD HELP YOU OUT OF THIS MESS.

MAYBE THAT SPARK MALICE STUCK IN YOUR MECHING YOU HELLBROTHERING BUT NEVER THE CASE, CLERK.



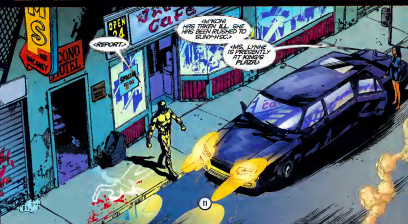
...SOMETHING'S NEW.

ONLY LIES.

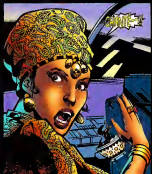


OMORO--!!

GO LUN-- KUNTA FREE YOUR LEGS!!



HERE'S
JOHNNIE





WAR AND PEACE



OKAY,
YOU'RE
NUTTY

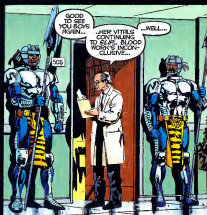






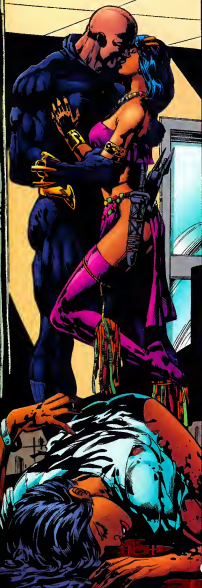


THE HARD WAY





NIGHTMARES





—AND IT
HAS ONLY
BEGUN!

WITH THE SLEEKNESS OF THE JUNGLE CAT WHOSE NAME HE BEARS, T'CHALLA - KING OF WAKANDA - STALKS BOTH THE CONCRETE CITY AND THE UNDERGROWTH OF THE WILDT, SO IT HAS BEEN FOR COUNTLESS GENERATIONS OF WARRIOR KINGS, SO IT IS TODAY, AND SO IT SHALL BE FOR THE LAW DICTATES THAT ONLY THE SWIFT, THE SMART, AND THE STRONG SURVIVE! NOIR - CHAMPION, VIGILANT, PROTECTOR.

STAN LEE PRESENTS:

BLACK PANTHER

Seduction of the Innocent

BOOK

2 INNOCENT

BLOOD

Priest, Sal Velluto, and Bob Almond - storytellers
Sharpefont & P - lettering • VLM - colorist • Marc Sumarak - assistant editor
Tom Brevoort - editor • Joe Quesada - editor in chief • Bill Jemas - president
Special Thanks to Martha Thomas

NEXT: GORILLA MY DREAMS...!

MARVEL KNIGHTS

MARVEL
PGM 3

GRANT MORRISON • JAE LEE

Fantastic Four 1234





"3: Darkness and the Mole Man"



ALL MEN, EVEN
THE NOBLEST, ARE
DRIVEN BY THE GAME
BASE IMPULSES.

THE SWEET SMILE
OF THE PEACE ACTIVIST
HIDES HIS RAGING NEED
TO MAKE WAR ON THE
MAKERS OF WAR.

BEHIND EVERY "SELFLESS" ACT,
BEHIND EVERY EXAMPLE OF SO-CALLED
HEROISM, THERE LIES THE CRAVING
FOR VALIDATION AND STATUS IN
THE EYES OF OTHERS.

IS IT ONLY THE
LESSONS OF OUR
EXPERIENCE WHICH MAKE
MONSTERS OF US,
OR SAINTS?

GAME
STATUS?

META-GAMBIT 0003, MOLE MAN'S
MONSTERS/REALTIME/ TO BANTER
BUILDING DEFENSES/ GRID 0000
CUBE 00024/DOOM/SET

WE SHALL ~~LOSE~~
FOR NOW EXPERIENCE
ITSELF IS OPEN TO
MANIPULATION

NOW HUMAN LIVES
AND HISTORIES ARE SIMPLY
PAWNS IN THE GREAT GAME
OF DOMINION...

META-GAMBIT 0001870/
RICHARDS/REALTIME/
GRID 0000 CUBE 023/
CHECK AND SET

ROOM'S
GAME.



0001001/000M/PRIME
MOVER/CHECK ABO SET/
REALTIME/CUBE ON



META-GAMBIT 00050/
000M SERVITOR/CUBE
ON TO CUBE 023/

SERVITOR LAUNCH













"THERE!
CAN YOU FEEL
IT?

THAT DRY
HEAT WHERE
HE FALLS AND
FALLS.

UNTIL
MY GREAT DARK
SNUFFS OUT HIS
LIGHT.



YOU'VE
NEVER SEEN HIS
FLAME, HAVE YOU, MY
SWEET SIGHTLESS
THING?



I'VE FELT
ITS NARROWTH ON
MY SKIN.
I KNOW
HE'LL SMILE ME
FROM YOU!





SAVE
YOU?

BUT
YOU AND I
ARE PERFECTLY
WATCHED, SWEET
ALMA

NEITHER CAN
SEE THE OTHER'S
UGLINESS

LET
GO OF
ME!

EH?

DID THEY
NEVER TELL YOU ARE?
HOW UGLY YOU ARE?
ONLY A MONSTER
WOULD EVER WANT
YOU.

YOU WILL
LEARN.

YOU
WILL LOVE ME
BODY AND SOUL
AND COME TO
REKNEE IN YOUR
NEW LIFE.

LEAVE ME
ALONE...

DO
OMGAL, ALONG...
I CAN STILL
KICK HIS UGLY
BUTT...

NO
MORE!

YOU ALL
THINK YOU'RE SO
SPECIAL, SO BRIGHT
AND BEAUTIFUL,
IN YOUR CITIES
UPSTARD

BUT HERE
THERE IS ETERNAL
NIGHT WITH NO
MORNING.

HERE THE
MOLE MAN IS
SPECIAL AND IT'S
YOU WHO ARE
NOTHING.





IT'S
CHAPS OUT
THERE.

NOTHING
MAKES SENSE
NO MORE.

SOL?

YOU
THERE?

I CAN'T
SLEEP WITH
THE NOISE.

WHAT WAS
THAT?
CAN YOU
HEAR IT ALL
GONG TO
HELL?

IT'S LIKE A BAD
DREAM. LIKE I'M
BACK IN THE
WAR.

EVERYTHING'S
LIKE A BAD DREAM.

I KEEP
THINKING
I'LL WAKE
UP.

I'LL JUST
WAKE UP
AND...

AND I'LL REMEMBER
WHO I'M SUPPOSED
TO BE.

SOL—
HELP
ME.



I WAS
ALWAYS A BIG
GUY, SEE, BUT
I... I DON'T THINK
I EVER REALLY TOOK
CONTROL OF
MY LIFE, YOU
KNOW?

I'VE ALWAYS
BEEN AT THE
MERCY OF THINGS.
THAT'S WHAT I
REALIZED.



I WAS
A SOLDIER.
SEE?

I KNEW IT
WAS RIGHT FOR
A GUY MY SIZE TO
PROTECT PEOPLE WHO
WERE TOO WEAK TO
PROTECT THEMSELVES,
AND THAT'S ABOUT
THE CLOSEST THING
I EVER HAD TO A
RELATION, BUT...

BUT THE
TRUTH IS I ALWAYS
JUST WENT ALONG
WITH ANYONE WHO
SEEMED LIKE THEY
HAD A PLAN.



AH,
JEEZ...

EVERYTHING'S
GONE WRONG
AND IT'S MY
FAULT.



HELP ME,
SOL.



PLEASE,
SOMEBODY,
HELP ME OUT
OF THIS.



"OH SO NOW IT'S YOU WHO NEEDS THE HELP? TOO LATE, DUMBASS. YOU'RE RIGHT. NOTHING MEANS A DAMN THING TO ME NO MORE."

"DOCTORS AND NURSES CLAVE ALL NIGHT TO SAVE YOUR LIFE AND ALL YOU CAN DO IS WHINE."

WHAT?



SHHHH...
STOP IT! THAT'S SO EIL.

IN THE MIDDLE OF DEATH. LET THERE BE LIFE.

"AH, QUIT YER DAMN GRIEVING, YA ONE-ARMED DICKY."

"GET OUT THERE AND WORK FOR A LIVING LIKE EVERYONE ELSE."



THAT'S PRETTY HARSH, BOB... I KNOW I OFFENDED YOU BUT...

I THOUGHT... I WASH



I MEAN... MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT.

MAYBE SOMETHING A GUY DOES HAVE TO FACE THE WORST ABOUT HIMSELF BEFORE HE RECOGNIZES THE BEST.



I DON'T CARE IF IT'S WORLD WAR THREE OUT THERE.

I'M BEN GRIMM, BY GOD.



I'M GONNA FIND REED RICHARDS AND FINISH THIS.



THE FOUNDATION STONE IS
SHATTERED. THE HOUSE
FALLS DOWN.

THE GROTESQUE
THING, WHOSE CRUST YOU
SO LOVINGLY FONDLED, IS
LOST WITHOUT MEMORY IN
THE CITY ABOVE.

DOOM'S
VICTIM.

AS
THE TORCH
IS MINE.

YOU'LL
NEVER SEE THE SKY
AGAIN. YOUR FLAME WILL
GUTTER AND DIE IN MY
DUNGEONS.

SOON YOU
WILL BE A BROKEN
THING OF SNOWLING
COAL, TOLLING BLINDLY
IN THE PIT.

TAKE
THESE.
ALICIA

MAKE
HIM LIKE
US.

NO.

CUT
OUT HIS
EYES.
BLIND
THE BOY
WITH...
SANDRYN?

I'D ADVISE
YOU TO LEAVE ALICIA
AND MY BROTHER
OUT OF THIS.
YOU DISGUSTING
LITTLE MAN.

ARE THESE
THE LUXURIES
YOU PROVIDED,
NAMORY?




NAMOR?
IS THIS
BETRAYAL?



I WAS PROMISED THE TORCH AS MY
SLAVE. BLIND, UGLY AUCIA WILL LIVE
OUT HER DAYS AS MY OMNIPOTENT,
SUBTERRANEAN QUEEN.

AND YOU WERE
TO HAVE HER. SHE
GETS YOU.

DOOM GUARANTEED ALL OF
US WOULD GET FROM RICHARDS'
DEATH WHAT WE MOST WANTED.



NO. NOT LIKE THIS. THE HUMAN
TORCH IS MY Foe.

I CAN'T
PERMIT YOU TO
CRUSH HIS
SPIRIT LIKE SOME
ANIMAL.



BUT DOOM IS MASTER OF
US ALL. YOU KNOW THAT,
PRINCE NAMOR.

HE HAD A
MACHINE NOW TO MAKE
HIS WILL A REALITY.



AS HE RULES THE
WORLD ABOVE, SO MUST
WE FORM AN ALLIANCE OF THE
GREAT POWERS OF THE UNDERWORLD:
YOUR DEEP OCEAN REALM AND THE
ENDLESS BURIED CLOISTERS
OF MY KINGDOM.

THIS IS
DOOM'S BEST
OFFER?

THAT
WE MAKE AN
ALLIANCE?



BUT HE IS
AND ONLY TO HIS
SERVANTS.

LISTEN --
CAN YOU FEEL THE
GROUND SHAKING
ABOVE US?

YOUR
PEOPLE BROUGHT
HIS WRATH HERE.
NAWOK.

NAWOK...

CAN'T YOU
SEE DOOM'S
TOLD EVERYONE
SOMETHING
DIFFERENT?

WHAT DID
YOU DO FOR HIM
THIS TIME? WHAT'S
HAPPENING UP
THERE?

THE ATLANTIAN
NAVY DELIVERED DOOM'S
LEFT TO
RED BOARD'S

A SUBMARINE VESSEL,
CARRYING A PROTOTYPE
DOOM ROBOT, HAS BEEN
WAITING AT THE BOTTOM
OF THE EAST RIVER
FOR DAYS.

NOW THE TIME
HAS COME. DOOM'S
WILL BE DONE.

OVER MY
DEAD BODY!

YOU'VE
BEEN WARNED, NAWOK!
HE'S TRIED TO USE
ALL OF US.

OH, JOHNNY.
I REALLY THOUGHT
HE WAS GOING TO
HURT YOU.

THIS IS
HORRIBLE.

HEY, IT'S OKAY. NO
SWEAT, ALMA.

I'VE BEEN
HERE BEFORE; THE
MOLE MAN TALKS BIG
THEN ALWAYS
CHICKENS OUT IN
THE END...

NOW, AS FOR THE
GIGANTIC, DEFORMED PINK WHALE
HE JUST BOILED ON US FROM
THE EARTH'S CORE.

THAT'S
ANOTHER THING
ALTOGETHER.

IT'S
NAME IS
MONO.

ONE OF THE
ARCHAIC CONSTRUCTORS
FROM THE ETERNAL MACHINA
BELOW. IT CAME WHEN I
CALLED WITH DOOM'S NEW
MACHINES.

IT WILL REMAKE
THE CITY ABOVE
IN MY IMAGE!

LEAVE
ONLY A CRATER OF
PRECIOUS GEMMINE / A
GARBAGE TIP OF BURIED
TREASURES...

ENOUGH.

NO MAN
LIVING IS MY
MASTER.

HOW DARE
YOU DREAM PLACE
ME ON A LEVEL
WITH YOU?

RESPECT
ME!!
RRRAAAAA

JOHNNY!

WE HAVE THE
MOTHER OF ALL MONSTERS
ON OUR TAIL AND I'M WAY
OUTTA GAS. OH
ISN'T IT REEP'S
TURN TO GET US
OUT OF HERE?

IT'S
COMING... IT'S
TEARING UP THE
BEDROCK.

MOLE
KING.

YOU WISH
AN ALLIANCE WITH
MY REALM?

LEARN
TO SWIM





STARK: ENOUGH!
THE ONLY POWER
HERE! I'VE GOTT
NEW IDEA!

STARK

NO!



STARK

IRON MAN:
I'VE GOT A
NEW IDEA!
I'VE GOT A
NEW IDEA!



THE ONLY
POWER
HERE!
I'VE GOTT
NEW IDEA!

STARK:
ENOUGH!
THE ONLY
POWER
HERE!
I'VE GOTT
NEW IDEA!



STARK

IRON MAN:
I'VE GOT A
NEW IDEA!
I'VE GOT A
NEW IDEA!

STARK

IRON MAN:
I'VE GOT A
NEW IDEA!
I'VE GOT A
NEW IDEA!

STARK

IRON MAN



BLACK WIDOW™

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GRAYSON
RUCKA
HAMPTON



Over the Atlantic, Operations Room,
S.H.I.E.L.D. Carrier #04
1907 Hours Zulu

MOSCOW CAM 1



PACKAGE
ON ITS WAY
TO YOU.

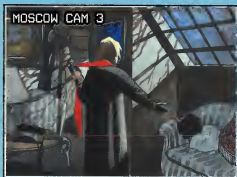
CONFIRMED.

MOSCOW CAM 1



STAND
BY, STAND
BY...

MOSCOW CAM 3



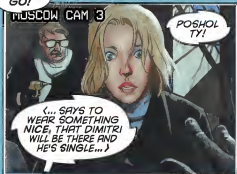
MOSCOW CAM 2



(YELENA, IT'S
YOUR MOTHER.
AUNTIE OLGA IS
EXPECTING YOU
TONIGHT...)

GO, GO,
GO!

MOSCOW CAM 3



POSHOL
TY!

(... SAYS TO
WEAR SOMETHING
NICE, THAT DIMITRI
WILL BE THERE AND
HE'S SINGLE...)

MOSCOW CAM 3



... SUKIN...
SYN...

TRANSPORT, GO.
EXFIL, STAND-BY.
CONTROL? WE'RE
DONE HERE.

LET'S
BRING THE
PACKAGE
HOME...

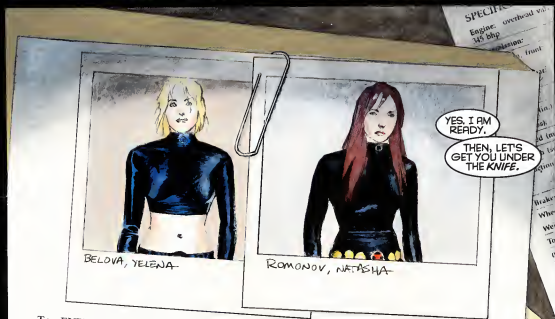
Manhattan, S.H.I.E.L.D. HQ, Director Nick Fury's Office. 0438 Hours Local.



THIS IS THE FULL BRIEFING, ALL OF MY INSTRUCTIONS.

IT WOULD BE BEST IF DAREDEVIL DID NOT READ IT. IT WOULD... UPSET HIM.

THAT'S AN UNDERSTATEMENT. YOU'RE SET?



BELOVA, YELENA

ROMONOV, NATASHA

YES, I AM READY.

THEN, LET'S GET YOU UNDER THE KNIFE.

To: FURY, NICK – Executive Director, S.H.I.E.L.D.
From: ROMONOV, NATASHA – Designation BLACK WIDOW (freelance)
Subject: BELOVA, YELENA (FILE #99/06/1-30 AA01)

OPERATION: VALIDATE OVERVIEW

Encountered June 1999 in connection with Rhapsody Operation (FILE #99/06/TSC 78), subject Belova is a graduate of the Moscow-based covert training academy known as THE RED ROOM (FILE #0991287.b). Hostile to Romonov, Belova believes the designation BLACK WIDOW is by right hers, citing both "superior potential" and "loyalty to Mother Russia" as motive. Although young, Belova exhibits all the traits of an exceptional operative.

0620 Hours Local



West 87th Street, New York City.
Home of NATASHA ROMANOV.
1018 Hours Local

BREAKDOWN

PART 1 of 3

Script DEVIN GRAYSON & GREG RUCKA

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Lettering RS & COMICRAFT's Wes Abbott

Assistant Editor KELLY LAMY

Editors Nanci DAKESIAN &

JIMMY PALMIOTTI

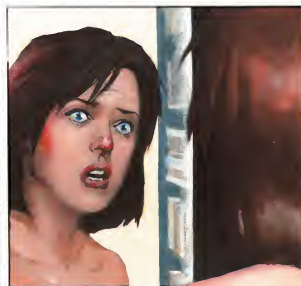
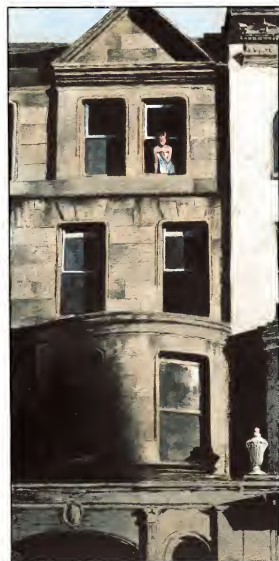
Editor-in-Chief

JOE QUESADA

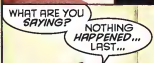
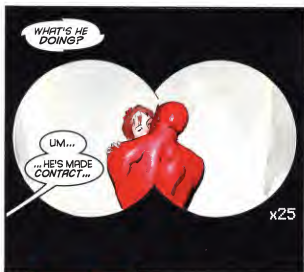
--ZAGSVETIO!

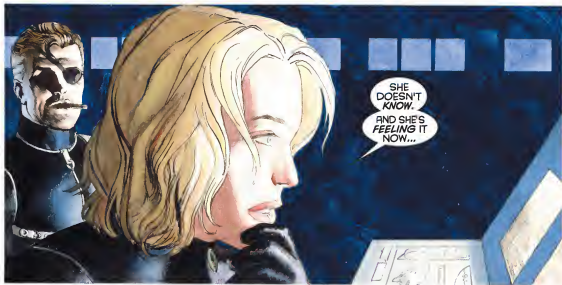
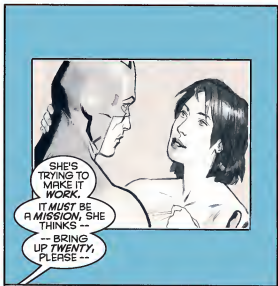
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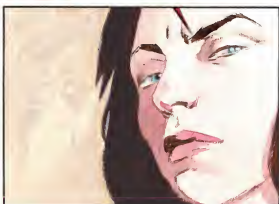


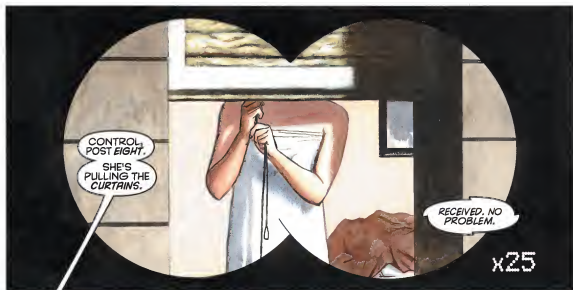


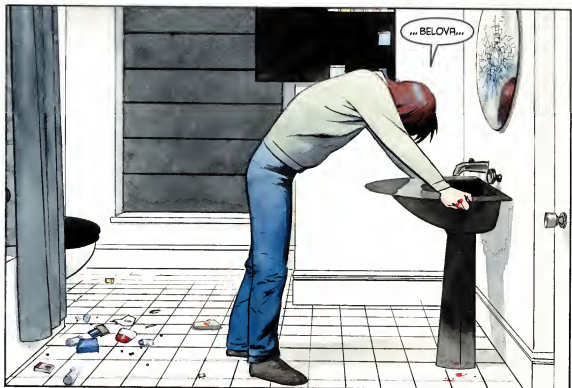




"... SHE'S
TERRIFIED."

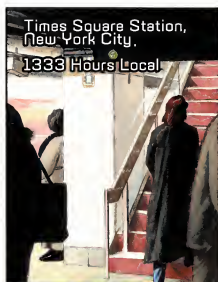


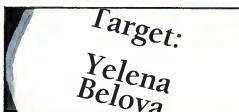






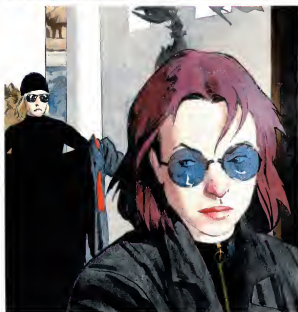
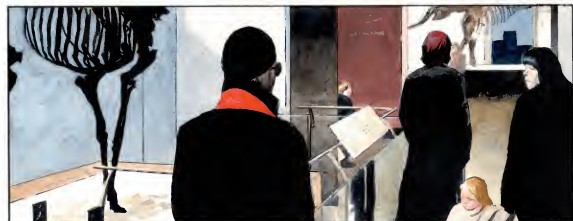




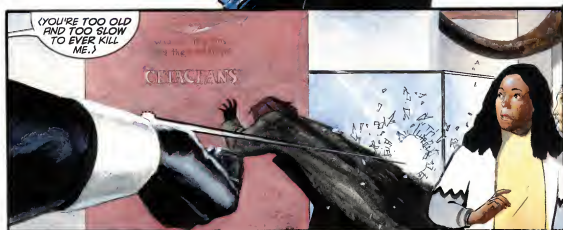


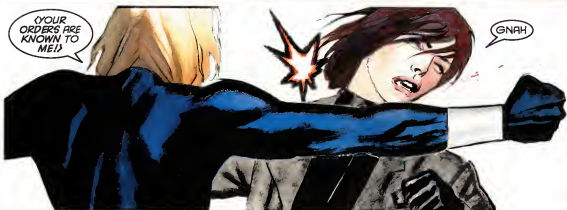
Museum of Natural History, New York City.
1527 Hours Local



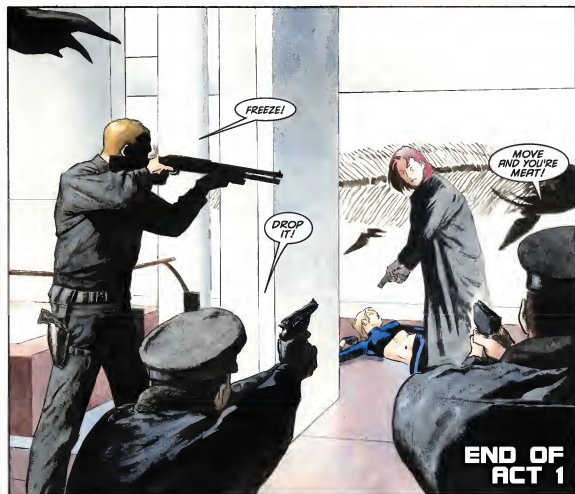












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**PRIEST
VELLUTO
ALMOND**

DIRECT EDITION



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DAY OF M' BURGER





...WHILE
I USE MY EVIL
TECHNOLOGY IN THE
VIBRANT SOLES OF
MY BOOTS TO MESS A
BROTHER UP RIGHT
QUICK!

KIND OF
A WIFFLE-WON
EFFECT...



NOW,
IF YOU'LL EXCUSE
ME, I BELIEVE THIS IS
THE PART WHERE I RUN
LIKE CREEPY AND YOLA
GORILLA BOY, GIVE
CHISE!

SOMEBODY
CUE LALO
SCHIFFERIN...

SNAPT
SNAPT
SNAPT

NUTS-- ALL
THE PLANT LIFE
CRYSTALLIZED--



---SHRIP?
AS GLASS
EXPLODING WITH
EVERY STEP
I TAKE!!

NOTE
TO MENTION
I'M FREEZING
MY MIDDLE
OFF!!

NEVER A
DUAL MOMENT
SINCE I GAVE UP
CHICAGO FOR
THIS-- RUNNING
BACK WITH
GRT BOY



HIGH
GROUND.

DEFINITELY
THE MOVE UNTIL I
CAN FIGURE OUT
WHAT MY PLAY
HERE IS!

JUST
WHERE AM I--
WHAT'S PATRICK
DOING WITH
JOHNWON--

---AND
MAYBE THE MOST
PERPLEXING
QUESTION---



---WHY
ISN'T MYNOR
MORRISSE
CHASING
ME??



TH...
...WELL, THAT
WAS ONE
QUESTION...



Y'KNOW,
I'LL JUST BET
THIS IS NOT
GOOD...



MASTER... MY
CHIEFTAIN... ARE YOU
INJURED--?

ONLY
MY PRIDE, FAITHFUL
NGRAMO M'BINKU INT'S
CAUGHT OFF-GUARDED BY
T'CHILLU'S DECEITFUL
WAY.

NO MATTER
THE GIRL WILL
BE DEAD WITHIN
MOMENTS.

DEAD--BY
BUT--MASTER-- YOU
CANNOT--!!



I AM
M'BINKU--THE
MAIN-RIPE!

CHIEFTAIN
OF THE WHITE GORILLA
CLAN, RIGHTFUL RULER
OF THE RAUKINDS!
THERE IS NOTHING I
CANNOT DO!

THE GIRL--
SHE MUST NOT BE
TOUCHED!!

MASTER-- IT
IS SHE-- SHE IS
THE ONE!



IMPOSSIBLE.

SURELY
THE OTHER MILAIE--
THE ONE TALL AS AN OAK
WITH THE MARCHION'S
METTLE ABOUT
HER--

IS ONE OF THE KLAWU
TRIBE? NO-- THE ONE
WE SEEK-- OUR
QUEEN--



THAT PUNY,
FOUL-MOUTHED
AMERICAN
CHIEFTAIN

IS THAT
WHIT YOU ARE
TRYING TO TELL
YOUR CHIEFTAIN,
NGRAMO--?

AT
UNFORTUNATELY...



ONLY
SPORTS FANS--
WE'VE BEEN TO THE LINE
OF SCRAMMAGE--
TIME TO CALL AN
ARBITER!

MAYDAY--
MAYDAY-- HUH-
LENNNNNN--!!

CALLING
ALL GALS!

WHIT
THE HECK'S
BROOKS
WITH THIS
THING...?



JUFEIRO



TELL ME AGAIN WHY WE'RE DOING THIS...?

SOMETHING'S WRONG.

SOMETHING'S GONE TERRIBLY WRONG.



I'LL SAY.

YOU, DOROTHY NORTH, WERE HIRED BY THE BLACK PANTHER TO PROTECT ME FROM THAT ASSHOLE NUT.

SO, WHY ARE WE HERE, AT SLAY-HIS-TRACKING-HIS-DOWN?

WORKS AT SOMEWHAT CROSS-PURPOSES, YES--?

DID PANTHER'S PLAN INCLUDE THREE OF HIS OWN MEN BEING KILLED BY THOSE GUYS WHO ATTACKED US IN MARY'S--?

I DOUBT HE PLANNED THOSE MEN'S DEATHS, BUT DEATH IS A VERY REAL POSSIBILITY FOR A NIGRO-CH WARRIOR, DOROTHY.

HE MOURNS THEM, BUT HE FEELS NO GUILT-- THEY WERE DOING THEIR JOB--



ONLY, OMORO-- KEEP YOUR HANDS WHERE I CAN SEE 'EM!

MARTIN REALLY, MR. NORTH-- MARTIN ARE THE THEATRICALS, NIGRO-CH WARRIOR?

I'M NEARLY TO AND BARELY CONSCIOUS.

NOT MUCH OF A THREAT, I'D GUESS.



CRY ME A RIVER.

HOLD STILL, GRIMACE, WINNING WERE SURE WE'RE ALL AGAINST HERE.

I AM A NIGRO-CH WARRIOR--

OMORO IS A SPACK--



THE RELATIVE QUESTION



«I HAVE ALWAYS LOVED YOU.»

«...YOU AND NO OTHER.»



«AND I YOU.»



«WE MUST NOT.»

«TO DO SO BEFORE WE ARE WED WOULD DENY YOU... AND I COULD NEVER DO THAT.»

«I HAVE DISPATCHED NONGU, THE CHIEF PRIEST. WITHIN HOURS, IT SHALL BE DONE.»



«WHERE DO YOU GO—?»

«TO SEE TO MY OWN AND MARRI... TO END THEIR DEATH-SLEEP TO PLEASE YOU.»

«YOUR KING IS HONORED. HURRY BACK.»



«MELICE HAS CLIMBED THIS FLOOR AND IS HEADING FOR THE BRIDGE.»

«YOU MAY NOW SHOW YOURSELF.»



--BEFORE
THE POLICE SPOT
YOU.

THIS
IS HOW YOU
TAKE CARE
OF ME...?

COMING
HERE, TO THE
HARRISON
CONSULATE, WAS
JUST A HUNCH.
PANTHER, GIVEN
THE MESSOUT
FRONT.



GLAD TO KNOW
I'VE STILL GOT SOME
CHOPS FOR THIS
PRIVATE EYE BUZ.

NO SUDDEN
OAT-MAKERS,
PLEASE.

THE
PISTOL IS NOT
NECESSARY.

REALLY?
YOUR MAN
ONKORO WAS
UNDER
MALICE'S CONTROL.

I KNOW.



AND
THE "HARRON"
INJECTION
WAS ACTUALLY AN
EVEN MORE
POWERFUL
EVIDENCE OF
THIS JUIIRO
STUFF.

I KNOW.

BUT,
YOU'RE NOT
UNDER HER
CONTROL--?

NO--



(MALICE
WAS HERE,
ONKORO-- HER
SCENT IS ALL
THROUGH THE
FLAT.)

(THEY
LEFT THROUGH
THIS WINDOW... AND
THERE'S ANOTHER
SCENT...)

...A
FAMILIAR HERBIV
EXTRACT...



(MALICE HAS THREATENED TO
KILL EVERYONE I LOVE IF I
DO NOT GIVE MY PLEDGE
TO HER.)

(MY COUSIN
MIRON... MONICA
LYNNE... AND NOW
MARIA-- MY FORMER
STUDENT...)



ONCE I SMELLED JUIIRO
RESIDUE-- LIKELY FROM
MALICE'S HANDS-- I TOOK
PRECAUTIONS--

--TIME
RELEASE ANTI-TOXIN
PATCHES INSIDE THE
LEGINGS OF MY
UNIFORM.

WHICH NOW
PRESENTS THE
MORE RELATIVE
QUESTION--



--WHY CAN'T YOU
FOLLOW SIMPLE
INSTRUCTIONS?

HYPER.



YES, MY LORD.

STATUS REPORT.

OUR FORCES ARE IN POSITION IN GINOWAN VALLEY.



YOUR COUSIN AMRON AND THE DORNI MILIUE ONCE HAVE BOTH BEEN SECURED BY YOUR SPECIAL FORCES GROUP.

AMRON'S CONDITION--?

GRIVE SHE RESIDING IN A COMA, HER VITAL SIGNS FADING.

AND--MILICE--?



WE HAVE TRACKED MARTIN AMRON--MILICE'S OTHER VICTIM-- TO A REMOTE REGION OF THIFT.

YOUR ASSOCIATE IN CHINA CONTINUES TO SEARCH FOR HER.

WHICH MEANS MILICE MAY BE DEAD ANYTIME WE FIND HER.

PREPARE TO EVACUATE THE VILLAGE.

AM--MY LORD--?



NOT THAT I SHOULD QUESTION A KING'S WISDOM--

THEN DO NOT.

AND... YOUR MOTHER AND THE OTHER MILIUE IN THE NORTH--

ARE IN NO DANGER, THAT IS ALL.



SO... WHAT'S OUR MOVE--?

WHERE IS SHE?

"NEK DO NOT HAVE A "MOVE," MS. NORTH, I GO TO FIND MILICE.

I DO NOT KNOW.



MAJICE
ALONE HAS THE
ANTIDOTE TO THE
POISON THAT IS
KILLING MKONI AND,
LIKELY, M'JOLLI.
IT MAY ALREADY
BE TOO LATE
FOR BOTH OF
THEM.

OKAYE
AND I HAD ASKED
OUR DECEPTION—MY
"RESCUING" MAJICE BY
FABRICATING A BRUTAL
ATTACK ON
OKAYE—

—WOULD
ENABLE ME TO WIN
BY COMPRESSION
THAT WHICH I COULD
NOT TAKE BY
FORCE.

MY TASK
WOULD HAVE
BEEN CONSIDERABLY
EASIER IF YOUR WELL-
INTENTIONED RESCUE
ATTEMPT HAD NOT
ALERTED MAJICE TO
THE FACT THAT I'VE
BEEN DECEIVING
HER—

—IN THE
HOPE OF
KNOWING WHAT I
AM NOW FORCED
TO DO.

AND, WHAT'S
THAT—?

KILL
HER.



WELL...
THAT'LL LOOK
GOOD ON MY
RESUME...

HE'S
GOOD,
Y'KNOW.

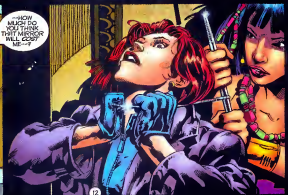
HE'S
WELL, VERY
GOOD...



WHY'S HE
EVILUATING A
VILLAGE...?



I'VE
GOTTA
PEE.









<YOU
LED TO
ME.>

<YOUR
HIS BEEN A
WORLD OF LIES
BELOVED.>

<HONOR TO
WHOM HONOR
IS DUE.>

<NEVERTHELESS
IT IS NOW TIME
FOR YOU TO MAKE
A SACRIFICE.>

KK-TANNING!!



<THE
ANTIDOTE— TO
SAVEN MY SON! AND
MAYBE—>

<—YOUR KING
DEMANDS
IT OF YOU.>

<DEPENDS—>



<WE ARE IN
NO POSITION
TO DEMAND
ANYTHING OF
EACH OTHER
MY LOVER.>

<WE ARE IN
NO POSITION
TO DENY EACH
OTHER EITHER
BELOVED.>



<THESE
MATTERS ARE
NOW GREATER
THAN US.>

<IF
THEY ARE
LOVE, THEY
ARE YOUR
DOING.>

<TO SAVE
INNOCENT LIVES
BELOVED—>



<—I WOULD
ACCEPT ALL THE
GUILT IN THE
WORLD.>

<BUT THESE ARE
MATTERS OF LIFE
AND DEATH, MORE SO
THAN GUILT AND
INNOCENCE.>



«SINCE WORD OF YOUR
SLAUGHTER—YOUR
ATROCITIES—REACHES
YOUR FATHERS
IN QINOMI—»

«—YOUR
ENTIRE CLAN WILL
BECOME DESPISED—
BLAMED BY
YOUR NAME!»

«WHICH
WILL LEAD TO
FAMINE AND DISEASE
IN QINOMI
VALLEY—»



«—WHICH
WILL, IN TURN,
FORCE YOUR MEN
TO STRIKE UP
THAT WAR IT IS NO
LONGER FREELY
TRADED WITH
THEM!»

«AND SO ENDS
THE LONG, GREAT
PERIOD RAGING THE
WARRIORS!»



«QINOMI'S
TRIBAL FRACTIONS
OUTLAWED THE
CITY'S PEACEMAKERS
8 TO 10.»

«A TRIBAL
WAR WILL MEAN
BLOODSHED ON AN
UNTHINKABLE SCALE, AS
THE TRIBALISTS COMBAT
SLAUGHTER IN THE
CITIES—»

«—OR I AM
FORCED TO USE
OUR SUPERIOR
TECHNOLOGY TO
DEFEND AGAINST
THEM!»



«THEREFORE,
I SHALL NOT ALLOW
THIS WAR. I WILL KEEP
THE PEACE—»

«—BY ANY MEANS
NECESSARY.»



«IF QINOMI
VALLEY IS TO BE
THE FLASHPOINT
OF MASSIVE
BLOODSHED,
THEN—»

«—THERE
SHALL BE
NO QINOMI
VALLEY!»







AWAKENINGS



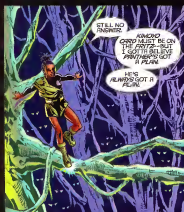
THE ASSOCIATE

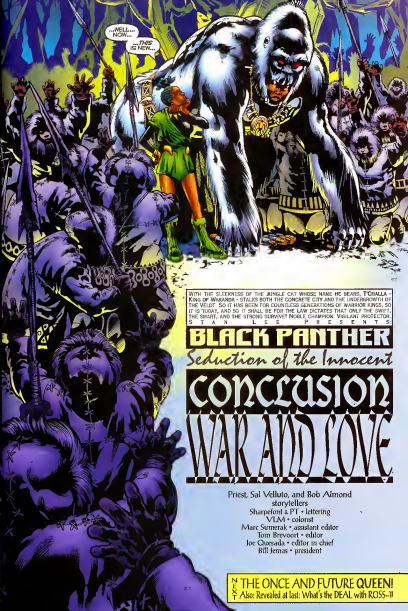


"...IN 1987."



THE PLAN





WELL... NOW...
THIS IS NEW...

WITH THE SLEEKNESS OF THE JUNGLE CAT WHOSE NAME HE BEARS, T'CHALLA - KING OF WAKANDA - STALKS BOTH THE CONCRETE CITY AND THE UNDERWORLD OF THE VELDT. SO IT HAS BEEN FOR COUNTLESS GENERATIONS OF WARRIOR KINGS, SO IT IS TODAY, AND SO IT SHALL BE FOR THE LAW DICTATES THAT ONLY THE SWIFT, THE SMART, AND THE STRONG SURVIVE! NOBLE CHAMPION. VIGILANT PROTECTOR. STAN LEE PRESENTS:

BLACK PANTHER

Seduction of the Innocent

CONCLUSION

WAR AND LOVE

Priest, Sal Velluto, and Bob Almond
storytellers
Shaepelfont & PT • lettering
VLM • colorist
Marc Sumerak • assistant editor
Tom Brevoort • editor
Joe Quesada • editor in chief
Bill Jemas • president

NE THE ONCE AND FUTURE QUEEN!
Also: Revealed at last: What's the DEAL with ROSS!!


Fantastic Four 1234





MY NAME IS
REEP RICHARDS.

I'VE NEVER REALLY TOLD
ANYONE THE TRUTH ABOUT
MY VIOLENT TEMPER.



AS I APOLOGIZED TO STACY VALENTINE
AND CRUSHED A TINY, MALIGNANT
MICRO-UNIVERSE BETWEEN MY PALMS,
I FELT BOTH VINDICATED AND SLIGHTLY ALI.



IT WOULD HAVE ENGLUTED STATE U. WITHIN
SECONDS, DESTROYED THE EARTH, THE
SOLAR SYSTEM, THE GALAXY AND POSSIBLY
EVEN THE UNIVERSE.

AT LEAST...

I THINK THAT'S
WHAT IT WAS.



I LOOKED SO UGLY
IN THE MIRROR.

IT WAS THE LOOK MURDERERS
HAVE ON THE FRONT PAGE OF
THE NEWSPAPERS, GRAY AND
BLACK-AND-WHITE.

MORE BLACK
THAN WHITE.



EVERYBODY SAID I WAS
WORKING TOO HARD.

BUT I WAS THE SON OF
SUCCESSFUL PEOPLE. I
WAS EXPECTED TO ALWAYS
DO WELL OR... OR ELSE.

SO LET'S JUST SAY
I WANTED TO DO
SOMETHING BAD THAT
DAY. AS AN EXPERIMENT,
AND STACY JUST
HAPPENED TO BE THERE.

I'D FOUND GAPS IN
MY KNOWLEDGE. THE
SCIENCE I HAD
STUDIED FOR YEARS
DIDN'T SEEM TO
EXPLAIN ALL OF THE
PHENOMENA I'D
BEEN OBSERVING.

SO I VAPORIZED
STACY AND LOCKED
THE LAB DOOR AND
TURNED TO OLDER,
STRANGER SCIENCES.

THAT WAS THE NIGHT
I SMASHED MY WAY INTO
THE DARK UNIVERSE OF
NECRO-TECHNOLOGY...



WHERE SPIRIT MEETS
ANTI-SPIRIT IN MUTUAL
ANNIHILATION.

I WAS NOWHERE NEAR THE **BLAST**,
BUT I USED IT AS AN EXCUSE TO
TAKE TIME OUT FROM MY STUDIES

I BOUGHT A PLANE TICKET TO
NEPAL AND, FROM THERE, HIKED
INTO CHINESE-OCCUPIED **TIBET**.

THERE WAS SOMETHING
IN ME NOW. I KNEW THAT

SOMETHING SO **BAD** I
COULDN'T BE AROUND PEOPLE

IT HAD ENTERED FROM A HEAVY
GRAVITY SUPER-INVERTED UNIVERSE.
OR SO I TOLD MYSELF.

I CALLED THE BAD THING **VICTOR**,
LIKE FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER.
BUT I WISH I **HADN'T**.

NAMING THINGS GIVES
THEM **POWER**.

THE **BONPRESTO** SHOWED
ME HOW TO EXTRACT ALL
MY **BAD**, DICK THOUGHTS
AND **SOLIDIFY** THEM INTO
A LIVING FORM -- A **TULPA**
THEY CALLED IT.

EVEN THOUGH IT HAD
EYES, IT LOOKED LIKE
LIKE ME WITH **NO EYES**.
THAT'S THE BEST WAY
I CAN DESCRIBE IT.

SOMEHOW IT WAS **AWFUL** TO
LOOK AT. WE HAD TO LOOK
IT UP FOR ITS OWN **GOOD**.

I TRIED TO DENY HIM
AND LEAVE ALL MY **EVIL**
BEHIND ME AFTER
THAT. I TRIED TO BE
A **GOOD MAN**.

BUT **VICTOR**
WAS **OUT NOW**.

HE WOULD FOLLOW
ME FOR THE REST OF MY
LIFE, TRYING TO CRANK BACK
INTO MY HAND.

AND I WOULD
TRY TO KEEP
HIM OUT...

BUT IS THAT
WHAT HE TOLD
YOU?

THE
END OF YOUR
TORMENT AND PAIN
AND THE BEGINNING
OF TRUTH.

WE
HELP DOCTOR
DOOM?

BUT... IT
AIN'T HAPPEN THAT
WAY... IT DIDN'T.

VICTOR VON
DOOM STAYED WITH
US AT STATE U.

SOMEONE IS
CHANGING THINGS.

SOMEONE IS TRYING
TO MAKE US DO ALL THE
THINGS WE'D NEVER DO.

I... I STARTED TO
HAVE THESE FEELINGS YESTERDAY:
THE SENSATION OF BEING WATCHED,
MANIPULATED.

BEN, WHAT HAPPENS WHEN
YOU'RE TRAPPED INSIDE A GAME?

WHEN ONLY THE DEER
KNOWS THE RULES AND ALL YOU CAN
DO IS IMPROVISE UNTIL, SUDDENLY,
IT'S ALL OVER?

HOW FAR WOULD
SOMEONE GO TO TRAP
US AND HURT US?

WHAT IF THERE
WAS A MACHINE
CAPABLE OF SHUNTING
PEOPLE AROUND A
GAME BOARD AS BIG
AS REAL LIFE?

I... I REMEMBER
NOW... THERE WAS ONLY
ONE WAY TO VERIFY MY
DWARFING SUSPICIONS.
I DID WHAT I ALWAYS
DO.



"4: Prime Mover"

"I LOOKED MYSELF
IN MY ROOM AND
I BUILT ONE
OF MY OWN"



AND THERE
YOU WERE,
VICTOR.

HIDING
BEHIND THE SCENES
OF EXISTENCE ITSELF, ON
THE BATTLEFIELD OF PURE
CONSCIOUSNESS
AND WILL.

TUSSING
CLIMBING AT
THE STRINGS OF
ALL OF OUR
LIVES.

AND
FOUR.

THIS GAME
IS MINE,
RICHARDS.

NOT
NECESSARILY.

I'VE BEEN
PLAYING AGAINST
YOUR PRIME MOVER
FOR THE LAST FEW
MOVES OF THIS
LITTLE WAR
GAME.

AND I
HAVE A SECRET
WEAPON.





WHAT?

THIS IS
WHEN YOU SHOW
YOUR HAND?

TOO LATE,
RICHARDS.

YOUR MACHINE
CANNOT CHALLENGE
MINE! THERE IS
ONLY ONE PRIME
MOVER.

I RECOVERED
IT FROM A DROWNED
SPACESHIP! I DISSECTED
IT FOR ITS SECRETS!
ITS POWER IS MINE AND
MINE ONLY...



HEY!

I DON'T
CARE HOW
RICH HE
IS!

I DON'T
CARE HOW
BIG YOU
ARE!

I WANT TO
TALK TO REED
RICHARDS!



YOU TELL
HIM IT'S BEN
GRIMM!

AND TELL
HIM I AMN'T LEAVING
UNTIL I SEE HIM!



GRIMM?

SELF-
LOATHING
SHOULD HAVE
KILLED YOU
BY NOW.

NO
MATTER.





WHAT
IS THIS
THING?

LEAVE
OUTTA
HERE

I GOT
HIM!

TAKE US
BACK UP,
JOHNNY!

MAN, HOW
MUCH WOULD YOU
HAVE TO SHELL OUT
FOR A ROBOT THAT
BURN, SIRS?

WHO'S
THE BUY?

JOHNNY,
SHHH!

HELLO
PO I.

BEN? OH, GOD,
BEN!

UNNN
JEEZZZ...

THIS IS
THE WORST DAY
OF MY SHAWD LIFE.
EVEN WHEN I SAW
ACTION I NEVER
FELT ANYTHING
LIKE...

OSDIE? 7

OSDIE
STORMY IS
THAT YOU?

YOU LOOK
DIFFERENT... YOU
LOOK...

SHARTER.

BEN?

YOU
HAVEN'T CALLED
ME OSDIE
SINCE...

OH,
BEN.

WHAT DID
THEY DO TO
YOU TWO
TIME?

IF THAT HUMAN
WRECK IS REALLY BEN,
TELL HIM I'M SORRY I
YELLED EARLIER AND
WILL BE JUST TURN
BACK INTO THE TANKS
NOW THAT WE
NEED HIM?

4

TAKE OVER AT
THE WHEEL, OVS.

LOOK, JOHNNY.
PLEASE, YOU'RE NOT
STRONG ENOUGH FOR
THIS YET.

WHO ARE ALL
THESE CRAZY PEOPLE
EVERYWHERE?

YEAH.
YEAH.

WHAT
DO YOU
KNOW?

FLAME
ON.

EVERYBODY
GOT DIFFERENT.
EVERYTHING GOT
DIFFERENT.

NO... YOU'RE
BEN... BUT YOU'RE
YOUNGER... FROM
BEFORE THE SPACE
MISSION WE ALL
WENT ON...

BEN, LISTEN
TO ME. DOCTOR
POOM TRIED TO
MANIPULATE US
INTO DESTROYING
ONE ANOTHER
TONIGHT...

Y
Y
A
A
A
A
A





AAAA!

I AM SO
USELESS IN
THIS RAIN!

THAT'S
IT! REED'S JUST
GONNA HAVE TO
SEE NOW



DON'T BE
RIDICULOUS

OF COURSE
HE ISN'T



TAKE A DEEP
BREATH, GET NICE
AND DRY UNDER ONE
OF MY FIELDS AND
BE READY TO
FLAME ON.

SOONER
THAN LATER, IF
YOU CAN



YOU
KNOW
ME.

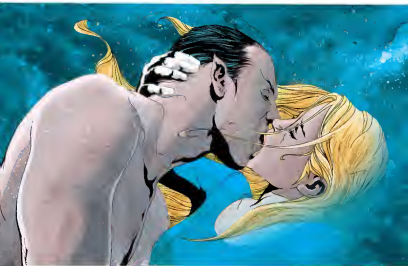
SO
GET 'EM,
DIO.



NAMOR?

I CAN STILL
RELY ON YOU,
CAN'T I?







ZERO/ZERO
THREE/THREE/ZERO/ZERO/
THREE/ANTI-BAMBIT/
RICHARDS/PRIME MOVER/
REALTIME!!

JOHNNY/
PRINCE NAMOR/TO BAXTER
BUILDING/REALTIME GRID
ZERO ZERO

THE POWER GRID
OF THE WHOLE BUILDING
IS FEEDING MY ANNIHILATOR
ROBOT'S BATTERIES.

YOUR
PARTICIPATION IN
THE GAME COMES
TOO LATE.

GAME!
SET!



WUFFF

NICE
WORK IF I
MAY SAY SO
MYSELF

SCORFF

FLAME
OFF...

AM
READY?

ARE
YOU ON
TARGET?

HEM ON
MY OWN CLIFF.
JOHNNY.

EVERYTHING'S FINE.
YOU DID GREAT, JUST LIKE
I KNEW YOU WOULD.

VICTOR'S BEEN TRYING TO
PLAY A KIND OF FOUR-DIMENSIONAL
CHESS GAME WITH OUR LIVES AND
MINDS, BUT HIS STRATEGIES ARE VERY
RIGID AND PREDICTABLE.

I'VE REALIZED ALL I
HAVE TO DO IS STRETCH MY
CONSCIOUSNESS... TO SEE
NEW POSSIBILITIES AND
CONNECTIONS...

AND
GROW NEW BRAIN
STRUCTURES TO
OUTPLAY HIM.

RICHARDS OVERRIDE/PRIME MOVER/
META-DAMBIT/REALTIME/SPACE
GRUNTLEY/DWG 0000/CUBE 023/SET



I WASH'T GONNA
SAY NOTHIN'... THOUGHT
I'D JUST LAY HERE UNTIL
I STOPPED BEING TOO
STUPID AND TOO TOUGH
TO DIE, BUT...

I DROPPED
THAT THING RIGHT
THERE EARLIER
TONIGHT.

THIS GLOVE
IS WHAT BROUGHT
YOU HERE!

BEN, WE
CAN PROBABLY
USE THIS.

SO... YOU
MARRIED REED
RICHARDS IN THE
END.

GUESS
AMONGS ALL THE
INTELLECTUALS AND
FLYING VALENTINOS,
A BOY FROM THE
LOWER EAST SIDE
DIDN'T RATE. HUH,
SUE?

TELL ME
IT WASN'T HIS
MONEY?



I KNOW
I CAN BE
SHALLON,
BEN, BUT
PLEASE...

AL, WHAT DO
I KNOW?

I'M JUST THE
GUY I WAS THE DAY
BEFORE WE GOT ON
THAT ROCKET TO MARS,
SUE...

WELL, MOST OF
HIM ANYWAY...

SUE,
WHAT HAPPENS
TO ME OUT THERE
IN SPACE? WHEN
JOHNNY SAW ABOUT
THE THING?

DO I GET
TO BE A SUPER HERO
TOO? I COULD USE
A BREAK.



NAAH.

ONE ARM
WAS ALL I EVER
NEEDED TO WRISTLE
THE TOUGHEST GUY
TO THE TABLE, AFTER
RICHARDS!

HA GRIMM'S
BLUE-EYED BOY GOES
WHERE THE ACTION
IS



IF I TOLD YOU,
WOULD IT MAKE ANY
DIFFERENCE?

OH BEN,
YOUR POOR
ARM...



HOLD OUT
YOUR HAND,
BEN



—THAT'S
IT.

I REMEMBER
THE COLORS

OKAY, HE
PROBABLY WOUND
YOU LIKE A THREAD
BACK THROUGH THAT
TUNE BOBBIN TO
MAKE YOU YOUNG
AGAIN.

I'M SURE
WE CAN GAINING
YOU

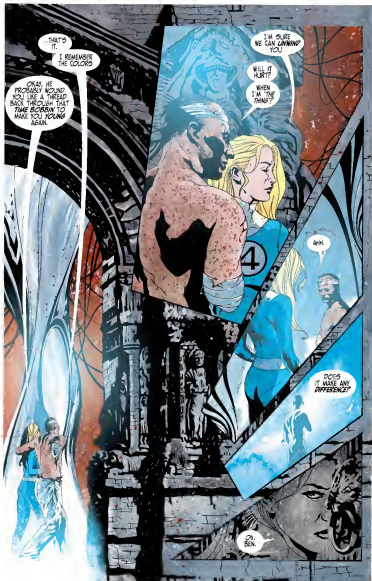
WILL IT
HURT?

WHEN
I'M "THE
THING"?

April

DOES
IT MAKE ANY
DIFFERENCE?

OH,
BEN.



SAYS
DUE.

YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND. DO YOU,
VICTORY? THE SPEED
OF MY THOUGHTS
NOW.

MY FAMILY
ARE AN EQUATION.
ALTER ONE PART OF
THE EQUATION AND
IT NO LONGER TELLS
THE TRUTH.

YOU FAILED
AT THE PUZZLE.
YOU CAN'T CHANGE
OUR ESSENTIAL
NATURE ANYMORE
THAN YOU CAN
CHANGE DAD!

ARE YOU
MY OPPOSITE,
VICTORY? ARE WE
REVERSE CONCEPTUAL
MIRRORS DOOMED
TO REFLECT?

BECAUSE PART
OF THE EQUATION
TOOK VAUGHAN OF
THE PUPPET MASTER
MY SECRET WEAPON.
OH, DUE. JOHNNY.
HOW MY DEAREST
FRIENDS, ALL OF US
SO BEAUTIFUL, LOST A
PERFECT EMOTIONAL
MOMENT TURNING
IN MATHEMATICAL
SPACE.

I DON'T NEED
HRRRZZZZT! MY
ROBOT'S EYES TO
CRUSH YOU

I WAS
EXPOSED TO COSMIC
RADIATION. MY BODY IS
COMPLETELY MALLEABLE.
VICTORY, I CAN'T BE
CRUSHED. YOU'RE BARELY
RATIONAL.

DO YOU REALLY
THINK YOU'RE EVERYTHING
I DENY IN MYSELF?

BEN REVERSE TIME
GATE SET AND PLAY.

DIE, REED
RICHARDS.

WHEN
CREATIVITY
FAILS, IT'S
ALWAYS BRUTE
FORCE WITH
YOU, ISN'T
IT?

YOU'VE BEEN
OUTPLAYED.

AND
WE HAVE
BRUTE FORCE
TOO.

CHECK,
SET,
MATE.

TELL IT
LIKE IT IS,
STRETCH.

HEY
DOC!

WUNNA
GUESS WHAT
TIME IT IS...



METRA-CAMIBIT/GRIMM PAUL
LOST/MOUNTAGE OPPONENT

WAAAAA!!!

I CAN
STILL
WIN THE
GAME

...STILL
COMMAND THE
BOARD

OH

SHUT

UP!

WHO
DARES?

SHUT
UP.

STOP
TRYING TO
HUNT US. YOU
STUPID, LONELY,
IGNORANT
MANT

A comic book page featuring Susan Richards and the Thing. Susan, with her blonde hair and blue and white costume, is shown from the back, looking towards the Thing. The Thing, a large orange-skinned creature with a yellow mask, is on the left, gesturing with his hand. The background is a fiery, abstract landscape with large white circles. The page is divided into several panels by jagged lines.

HOW
DARE YOU? I
WILL DESTROY
YOU, SUSAN
RICHARDS!

OK, SHUT
UP AND LISTEN
TO SOMEONE
ELSE FOR
ONCE!

STOP
TALKING IN THAT
RIDICULOUS
WAY

WHAT'S
YOUR
PROBLEM,
VICTOR?

WHAT HAVE WE EVER
ACTUALLY DONE TO YOU TO
DESERVE THIS STUPID WASTE OF
EVERYONE'S TIME?

ARE YOU
LISTENING
TO ME!

SITTING THERE WITH
YOUR STUPID MACHINES AND
YOUR CHILDISH JEALOUSY, WHEN
YOU SHOULD BE CURING CANCER
OR TAKING YOUR PEOPLE
TO THE STARS!

TOYS.

WHAT'S
THE POINT OF
TALKING TO
YOU?

WOULD
YOU LIKE ME TO
EXPLAIN THIS IN
A LANGUAGE YOU
UNDERSTAND?

TRY ANYTHING LIKE
THIS EVER AGAIN AND
I'LL PUT A THOUSAND
FORCE FIELD BUBBLES
INSIDE THAT MIGHTY
BRAIN OF YOURS AND
BUST IT FROM
THE INSIDE.

HONESTLY,

YOU
SHOULD BE
ASHAMED OF
YOURSELF.





HE USED HIS PRIME
MONER RV. TO TAKE CONTROL
OF OUR LIVES. HE WANTED US
ALL TO THINK I BROUGHT HIM
INTO BEING SOMEONE.

WHEN I BECAME
AWARE SOMETHING WAS
WRONG, I HAD TO ACT
IMMEDIATELY. THERE WAS
NO TIME TO ALERT
ANY OF YOU.

I ONLY
HOPE EVERYONE
CAN ~~FORGIVE~~
ME...

AND I HOPE
YOU'LL ALL LET ME
TAKE YOU WITH ME ON AN
EXPLORATORY MISSION TO THE
DUNYACHERE, AN ENTIRELY NEW
TYPE OF REALITY MADE OF
SUPERCONDUCTING LIVING
MATERIAL.

I NOTICED IT OUT OF THE CORNER OF MY EYE-
CONSCIOUSNESS WHILE I WAS INTERFACING WITH
THE PRIME MONER CIRCUITS.

I DON'T KNOW IF THAT'S
ACTUALLY WHAT I'LL CALL IT BUT
IT PROBABLY HAS ITS OWN NAME
FOR ITSELF...

REED, KIMMY ON
THE MILLION DOLLAR CONCEPTS
I'M FACING MY PITH HELMET RIGHT
AFTER I GO CHECK ON ALICA.

GLOBAL WARMING. SUMMER IN MANHATTAN. YOU
CAN KISS MY GRANITE BUTTOCKS...

ANY MAN I LOVE ALL
THOSE NEW MONER REALITIES
THE OS. NEGATIVE DIMENSIONS
AND STUFF JUST DON'T CUT
IT FOR ME.

SO WHILE WE'RE
HERE WHEN I HAD TO RUN
OUT THE ACCE MAN'S
MONSTERST!

LOOK
AT ALL THIS
STUFF.
YOU'VE
RUINED ANOTHER
UNIFORM.

I KNOW
GUE
THERE'S
STILL...

REED,
IT'S
ALL TAKEN
CARE OF.

IT'S ALL
DONE.

I KNOW.





BLACK WIDOW™

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GRAYSON
RUCKA
HAMPTON



BREAKDOWN

PART 2 of 3

Script DEVIN GRAYSON & GREG RUCKA

Art SCOTT HAMPTON

Lettering RS & COMICRAFT's Woe Abbott

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Editors Nanci DAKESLAN &

STUART MOORE

Editor-in-Chief

JOE QUESADA

Museum of
Natural History,
New York City.

1531 Hours
Local







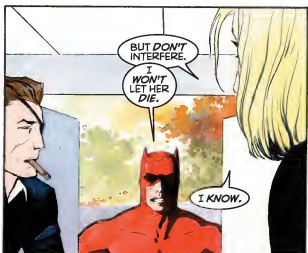




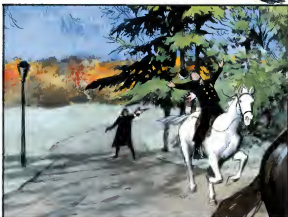




SHE THINKS SHE'S NATASHA ROMANOV. SHE THINKS SHE KILLED YELENA BELOVA. BUT SHE IS YELENA BELOVA.

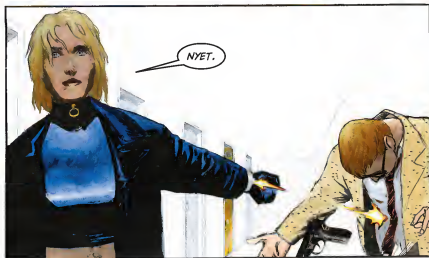


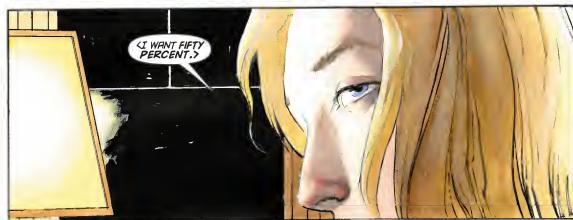
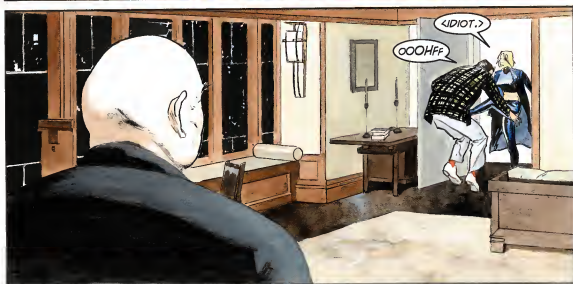
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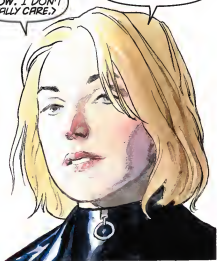


<FIFTY PERCENT OF WHAT?>

<WHATEVER YOU HAVE GOING WITH THE RHAPASTANI GOVERNMENT.>

<AND WHAT WOULD THAT BE?>
<I DON'T KNOW. I DON'T REALLY CARE.>

<BUT I KNOW YOU'RE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING IN THE HUDSON RIVER VALLEY, AND I WANT IN.>



<WHATEVER IT IS, I'M SURE S.H.I.E.L.D. WOULDN'T APPROVE.>

<WHICH IS WHY I'VE TAKEN CARE OF THAT PROBLEM FOR YOU.>



<... FURY AND HIS DOGS ARE SO BUSY CHASING THEIR ROGUE AGENT ROMANOV THEY DON'T EVEN KNOW YOU'RE HERE.>

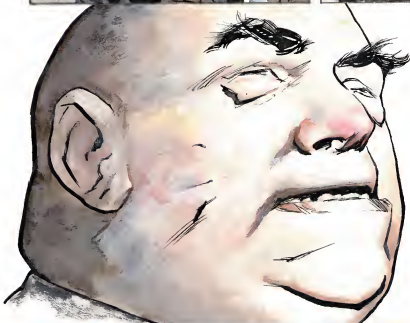
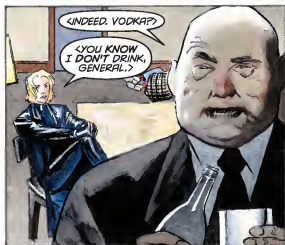


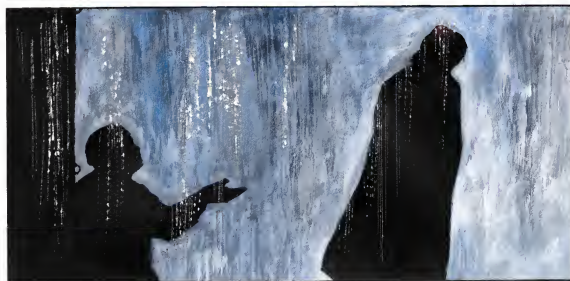
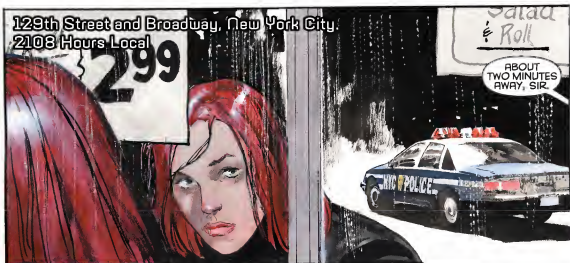
<INTERESTING.>

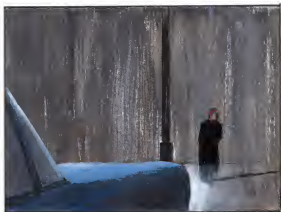
<AND YOU ORCHESTRATED THIS BY YOURSELF FRAMING ROMANOV FOR YOUR MURDER?>

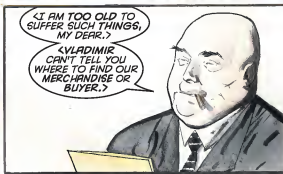
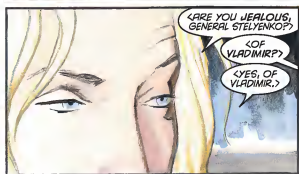
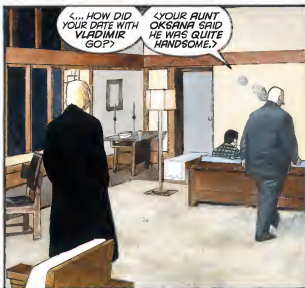
<WHY ARE YOU SURPRISED?>

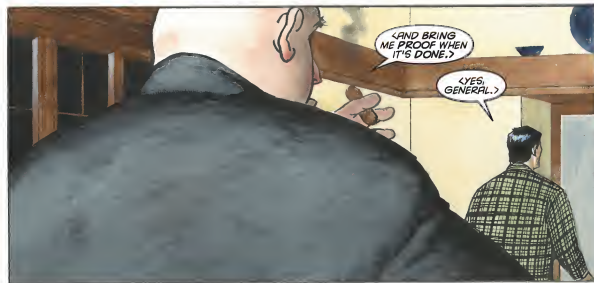
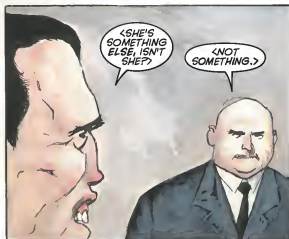
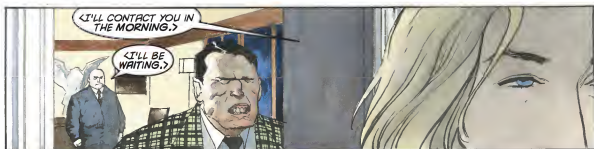
<I'D HARDLY BE WORTHY OF THE NAME BLACK WIDOW IF I COULDN'T DO SUCH A THING, GENERAL.>

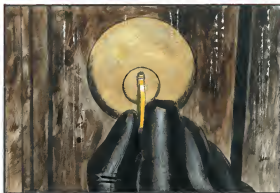
















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PRIEST
CALAFIORE
LIVESAY

THE DEVIL YOU KNOW



The story thus far:

For the last five years, I'd wake up in the morning knowing what I was going to do that day.

I was Everett K. Ross, a special attaché-- an aide-- and my job was pretty simple:

Escort foreign dignitaries on visits to New York. Show 'em the Statue of Liberty. Hire referees

About a year ago, all of that changed.

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BACK!!

MY
HEAD.

AND LOWERED THE
SLATED DOOR

That's when I met
The Black Panther.

The gig was: Escort him around New York for four days.

Four days

FFFFFTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTT--

SPRITE.
YOU
ONLY RENT
IT.

--FFFFTTTTTTTTTTTTTT--

GEZ...
HITTING MY FEET

...and, that
curious burning
is likely not the
best news...

four days.

--TTTTTT--

SOFT!
FIND AN ASPIRIN.
WHERE'S THAT LASH
SWITCH?

My life hasn't been the same since.

...AND
GOD SAID,
"LET THERE
BE..."

WITH THE SLEEDNESS OF THE JUNGLE CAT WHOSE NAME HE BARES, T'POLLA - KING OF WAKANDA - STANDS BOTH THE CONCRETE CITY AND THE UNDERGROWTH OF THE WELDT. SO HE HAS BEEN FOR COUNTLESS GENERATIONS OF WARRIOR-KINGS, SO IT IS TODAY, AND SO IT SHALL BE FOR THE LAW DICTATES THAT ONLY THE SWIFT, THE BRAVE, AND THE STRONG SURVIVE! NOBLE CHAMPION, VALIANT PROTECTOR.

SHIA LEE PRESENTS:

BLACK PANTHER

Gorilla Warfare

BOOK 1 of 2

HELL(O), I MUST BE GOING

-fight?

Priest
writer

Calafiore
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Livesay
guest inker

Sharpefont &
Pam Tufone
lettering

VLM
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assistant editor

Mike Marts
editor

Joe Quesada
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Bill Jemas
president





PROFILES



MR. GYRICH—
—MY
APOLOGIES
FOR KEEPING
YOU
WAITING—

I WAS
DETAINED BY
A SECURITY
BRIEFING.

—TIT KING
TICHELLA—

—TRAVELING
A BIT LOW
RENT TODAY,
AREN'T WE?

GIVEN
THE GROWING
ANTI-ABORIGINAL
SENTIMENT HERE IN
AMERICA, I THOUGHT
A LOWER PROFILE
MIGHT BE IN
ORDER.

—BUT, THEN,
I SHOULD EXPECT
AD LIES FROM
THE FORMER NSC
LIAISON TO THE
AVENGERS.

YES, INDEED,
MY FAMILY HAS
BEEN FOUND
IN THE OCEANIC
FOREST.

NORTHERN
REGION OF
WAKANDA— A DARK,
FROZEN JUNGLE—
POPULATED BY WHITE
WOLF GOSSILAS AND
THE JUBBER CULT
THAT WORSHIPS
THEM—

—A CULT YOU
OUTLINED.

THE
SECURITY
BRIEFING YOU'VE
GIVEN ME—
HAVE YOUR PEOPLE
LOCATED YOUR
STEPMOTHER AND
THE AFRICAN
GIRL?

YOUR
RESOURCES ARE
IMPRESSIVE, MR.
GYRICH—

LIKELY
THE WORK OF
MYBARK, THE
MAN-ARE. YOUR
FORMER
BEST FRIEND—
TURNED-DEADLY
ENEMY.

I'LL
RESUME
YOU'LL BE
LEAVING FOR
WAKANDA
IMMEDIATELY.
I'LL HAVE AIR
SUPPORT CLEARED
FOR YOU
AND—

NOT
NECESSARY,
AGENT
GYRICH.

I THOUGHT,
PERHAPS, A
OPPLING—



JOURNEY OF THE DARNED

Giving in to the possibility that I was not, in fact, having a bad dream, I decided to take some action.

Really hard to get a taxi to stop for you when you're seven feet tall and bright red.

Forgot to ask Gynich where he was meeting Panther, and the guy wasn't returning my calls.

So, I figured, maybe the direct approach...

IT'S A LONG STORY.

MOVE ALONG!

BUT...

MISTER, YOU MIGHT GET LOCKED UP—

I GOT ENOUGH LOONY PROTESTORS OUT HERE ALREADY! NOW DO ME A FAVOR—

—MOVE ALONG!

And, so it went...

GOVERNMENT WORK

FUNNY, PANTHER, I DON'T REMEMBER YOU EVER BEING QUITE THIS GOLF-BLOODED.

YOUR MOTHER—AND YOUR CEREMONIAL "WIFE"—ARE IN GRAVE DANGER. AND HERE YOU SIT.

THEY ARE IN NO DANGER.

CAPTAIN OF THAT, ARE YOU?

YOUR LITTLE DUSTUP WITH ARMOR COST YOU A POUND OF THAT INTERFERENCE YOU INTER LIKE KEVIN?—

—AND BROUGHT ME TO YOUR DOOR.

THAT PUNK KID, ROSS, OBVIOUSLY HAVEN'T GETTING THE JOB DONE.

AND WHAT "JOB" IS THAT?

KEEPING YOU ON A LEASH.

MY INFORMATION HELD THAT YOU WERE TRANSFERRED TO THE D.C.P. IN ASSUMING FOR YOUR MISMANAGING OF THE CHIEF-32 PROJECT. KEEPING ME "ON A LEASH" IS YOUR LAST CHANCE TO KEEP YOUR DECK IN WASHINGTON.

WHATEVER THE REASONS ARE, ONE THING REMAINS TRUE—

—I'M THE GOVERNMENT, MISTER.

MY JOB IS TO MAKE SURE YOU CAUSE A MINIMUM OF HAVOC WHILE YOU'RE IN MY COUNTRY.

YOU GOT THAT?

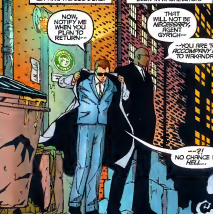
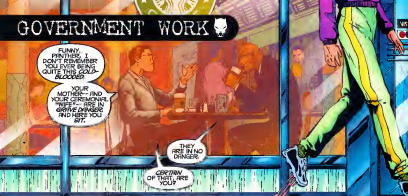
YES.

NOW, NOTIFY ME WHEN YOU PLAN TO RETURN.

THAT WILL NOT BE NECESSARY, AGENT GYRICH.

—YOU ARE TO ACCOMPANY ME TO WASHINGTON.

—?! NO CHANCE IN HELL...



AND, SPEAKING
OF HELL...



The nightmare continued.

"WE'RE HERE WITH
EVERETT K. ROSS,
SPECIAL ATTORNEY FOR
THE STATE
DEPARTMENT."

"WHO SUCCESSFULLY
DEFENDED THE KING
OF MICHIGAN FROM
AN ANGRY U.S.
SENATE."



"AGENT
ROSS, IT IS
UNUSUAL FOR
STATE DEPARTMENT
OFFICERS TO BE
CHECKED IN COURT,
ISN'T IT?"

"WELL,
YES AND NO,
GONIE--"



"--AS A SPECIAL
ATTORNEY, MY ROLE IS
DEFINED BY THE STATE
DEPARTMENT."

"I AM
FREQUENTLY ASKED
TO REPRESENT THE STATE'S
INTERESTS IN JUDICIAL
PLEADINGS..."



"AS WITH
RYAN VS. STATE,
WHICH THE JUSTICE
DEPARTMENT
ASKED ME TO
CONSULT..."

"RYAN!
HE GOT
RYAN--!"



"THAT--
THAT WAS MY
CASE!"

"THAT'S
MY
LIFE--!!"



"HEY,
RED--"

"--QUIT
FOGGIN' THE
GLASS!"

"BUT...
BUT YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND..."

SPIES LIKE US



Log Update 1217A-6

Over my strong objections, OCP greenlighted me to accompany subject on his rescue mission to the Crystal Forest.

Self-Note: research precedents for, case history of

Run NSC check on supervisor



YOU KNOW, PANTSER, IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D THINK YOU WERE TRYING TO STICK IT TO ME.

WE ARE EN ROUTE TO DISCOVER MY MISSING DORR! ABLAZE! AGENT GYRICH—AN AMERICAN CITIZEN.

THIS MISSION SATISFIES THE PARAMETERS OF YOUR DUTIES.



WHICH MEANS YOU SHOULD GET FREEZER!

--912 WHY? I'M NOT LEAVING--

“BELOVED—STATION YOURSELF ON THE SOUTHERN PERIMETER TO PREVENT THE FLUEL FROM FREEZING.”

“UNDERSTOOD MY LORD.”

* CORRELATED FROM NUJES



“THIS PLANE—!”

1217A-6 Supplemental:

In an obvious attempt to disorient me, subject forcibly ejected me from the transport—



--Into the inexplicably dark and arctic Crystal Forest, 1912 GMT, -47° C.

WE MUST HURRY—HE MAY BE IN GRAVE DANGER!

W-WHAT?—? Y-YOU SAID THE G-GIRLS WERE IN N-NO DANGER--?

THE WOMEN ARE NOT, HOWEVER--



--THE RIDGE OF THIS SKY SLEDWAY IS-- A SCENT I HAVE NOT KNOWN FOR SOME TIME--

--VIBRATIONS--

VIBRATIONS ORPHAINED BY W-WHODEN BRICKCORTS FORMER M-MEMBER OF THE D-DEFUNCT F-FANTASTIC F-FORCE--

--BLASTED C-COLD'S GOTTEN T-TO THIS TH-THING--



"WHAT'S ANY OF
THIS GOT TO DO
WITH VIBRATOR?"



"A QUESTION THE
YOUTH HIMSELF
WILL LIKELY
ANSWER... ONCE
WE FIND HIM."



"UNLIKELY. VIBRATORS
CAN VIBRATE HIS
MOLECULES OUT OF
SYNC WITH MUCH OF THE
WORLD AROUND HIM."

"WEATHER FACTORS
HAVE LITTLE EFFECT
ON HIM."

"SO-- HE'S NOT
IN DANGER--?"

"NO, AGENT GYRIOR--"



"--I DID NOT SAY THAT."

"IT IS LIKELY OUR
IMPETUOUS YOUNG FRIEND
HAS ARRIVED AT HIS GOAL--"

"--GORILLA PALACE--
STRONGHOLD OF THE
JERRY TRIBE--"

"--THE GALT OF THE
WHITE GORILLA--"



AVENGED



I spent most of that day trying to find the Panther—

—?!

—and becoming increasingly alarmed at how Mephisto can apparently wander around New York unnoticed...



Makes you wonder exactly WHAT all those "super" heroes DO all day.

THAT... THAT GREEN!

HE'S GOT TO BE STOPPED!

NEW! YOU WRINKLED IT, YOU BOUGHT IT, PULL!

I mean, why BOTHER with a super-villain "hideout"?

WHY I HELP YOU...?

WELCOME TO
AVENGERS
MANSTON

RUH... YES... ARE THE AVENGERS HOME...?

I'M EVERETT K. ROSS, THE BLACK PANTHER'S MAN AT THE STATE DEPARTMENT...

Just put on your TIGHTS with your UNDERPANTS on the OUTSIDE

—and go wandering around BERGDOFF GOODMAN

I'm betting no "super" hero has ever set FOOT in Bergdoff's...

—I'M HAVING KIND OF A BAD DAY...

OF COURSE, MR. ROSS— COME RIGHT IN!

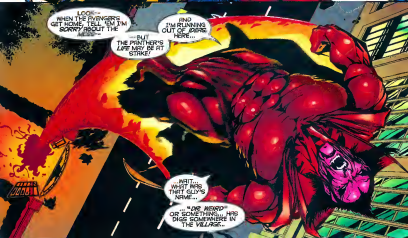
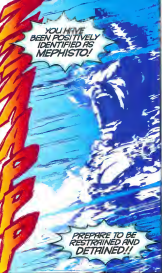
THANKS, GUYS. CAN'T BEGIN TO TELL YOU NOW—

HEY—!!

HOW'S THIS GUY RATE—???

HAD A VISION!





EGO AND THE ID



SLOW
DOWN YOU
ID—
STAY YOUR
MIDLEST!

YOU DO
REALIZE THIS IS
A FOREST? AND
IT'S NIGHT,
RIGHT—?

I KNOW
EVERY CORNER OF
LAND OF MY FATHER'S
LAND, AGENT GYRICH. THE
CRYSTAL FOREST IS
NOT UNKNOWN
TO ME

AND,
IT IS NOT
NIGHT. NIGHT IS
MUCH DARKER
HERE.

FOR
GOD'S SAKE,
AT LEAST
TURN THE
HIGHLIGHTS
ON!

I SEE
BETTER
WITHOUT
THEM,
ACTUALLY.

WELL, YES—
THAT NIGHT
VISION OF
YOURS...

...AREN'T
YOU AT LEAST
CONCERNED ABOUT
PATROLS—?

I AM
FOLLOWING
VIBRAX'S
SCENT, AND I
WILL FIND HIM.

"OUR YOUNG FRIEND
HAS DISPATCHED THE
GUARDS FOR US.

"SO THE KID IS OUT TO
RESCUE YOUR STEPMOTHER
AND THE BROWN GIRL—?"

"YES— AND THAT PLACES
HIM IN GRAVE DANGER."

"BUT THE GIRL'S
ALREADY DEAD."



"YES."

T.V.

TEE-VEE

MOESHA:
THE
HUGHLEYS.
LIVING
SINGLE.

"NOW--
THE BOY THAT
PLUGS INTO
THE MALL--

WE HAVE
NO "PLUS," MY
QUEEN--

--WHATEVER
THAT IS--



THAT'S
IT. I'M OUTTA
HERE.

I'M
CALLING
MY AGENT
AND--

QUEEN!



AAAWWWW!

A SPIRIT!!



NFL!

RELAX,
KIDS. HE'S
ONE OF
THE GOOD
GUYS!!

GOD,
YOU PEOPLE
ARE LATE! LET'S
GET THIS ASSKID
ON THE ROAD,
HUNT!



WHY DID
YOU NOT
TELL ME YOU
ARE BOBBY
MILAUER?

?!
I THOUGHT
YOU KNEW
HECK,
EVERYBODY
KNOWS.

WELL,
I DID NOT
KNOW!

YOU
REALLY
WONNA
HAVE THIS
CONVER-
SATION
NOW--?



YOLL...

I HAVE
HEARD THE
LEGENDS... OF
MORRIS--

--THE
MAY-RAPE!!

B-BUT CAN
EVEN MORRIS
WITHSTAND THE
UNFETTERED FURY
OF HE WHO IS
THE MASTER OF
VENGEANCE--!!





WHOP--
WHOP--HANG
ONNISEG
THERE, FURRY
DUDE--

--DON'T
EXPECT ME TO
PLAY HOOKY WITH
YOUR LITTLE
DELIKON HERE IF
YOU WHACK MY
FRIENDS.

...YOU'RE
QUITE
TICKED WITH
HIM, AREN'T
YOU?

APPARENTLY,
MRS.
KILL HIM.

THE KURITO MUD
CLOTH ON THAT
BLURRY SHARDUL
WILL INHIBIT HIS
VIBRATIONAL
POWERS.

YOU DO
REALIZE THAT
CAN NEVER
BE--

YEAH--
ARANDOR TOLD
ME-- THE
STORM WOULD
AFFECT MY
TRIBE--

...OTHER TRIBES
WOULD SHAM THEM--
REFUSE TO TRADE
WITH THEM... FORCING
THEM TO EITHER
STARVE--

YES, IT'S
INCREDIBLY
STUPID.

--OR
REVERT TO THE
OLD WAYS, IN WHICH
SUCH MATTERS WERE
SETTLED WITH
BLOOD

IN A
SUBJECTIVE
WESTERN SENSE,
YES, I SUPPOSE
IT IS.

BUT YOU MUST
UNDERSTAND MY
QUEEN, MORE THAN
TWO THIRDS OF THIS
GLOBE LIVE UNDER
A PRIMITIVE, ORAL
TRADITION--

WHERE
WOMEN ARE
ENSLAVED AND
MUTILATED--

WESTERN
DEFINITIONS
QUEEN, SEEN
THROUGH
WESTERN
EYES.



MY PEOPLE--
YOUR PEOPLE--
ARE THE JERRY
TRIBE. WE WERE
SHAMED OUTCASTS
WHEN THE KING
DISTURBED
OUR WORSHIP
OF THE WHITE
GORILLA--

—AND
DECLARED THIS
A FORBIDDEN
LAND.

AND
NOW YOU
WANT TO
HINT?

NOW I WANT
SACRILEGE--A
SOVEREIGN
LAND FOR OUR
PEOPLE--THIS
"FORBIDDEN"
LAND.

T'CHILLA
AND WIKINDI CAN
GO TO HELL FOR
ALL I CARE. WE
JERRY WILL SETTLE
HERE, IN THIS
FROZEN TUNDRA,
AND THERE WILL
BE PEACE.

YOU
HONESTLY
BELIEVE THAT IS
THAT WHY YOU
ABANDONED
ME?



I DID NOT
KIDNAP YOU,
O QUEEN--
T'CHILLA
DID.

I HAVE
BROUGHT YOU
HOME.



"MELICE HELPED ME ESCAPE FROM
PRISON AND PROVIDED ACCESS AND
SECURITY CODES THAT ENABLED
ME TO HIJACK YOUR PLANE.

"MELICE REASONED KILLING
YOU WOULD NOT HURT
T'CHILLA NEARLY AS MUCH
AS YOUR LEARNING THE
TRUTH WOULD."



WHAT
"TRUTH"--?

THAT
YOUR PARENTS
WERE EXILED
FROM WAKANDA AND
EVENTUALLY
KILLED--

—ALL BY
EDICT OF THE
KING.

DEFENDED



?!?

OH... I KNOW THIS LOOKS BAD, BUT I'M NOT WHO I LOOK LIKE...

...AND SMELL LIKE...



LOOK, OH, MISTRESS I WAS WONDERING IF DR. STRANGE MIGHT HIT A MINUTE...

...AND, DOES HE TAKE ALICE CROCKET?

WELCOME—
DEWANE—!

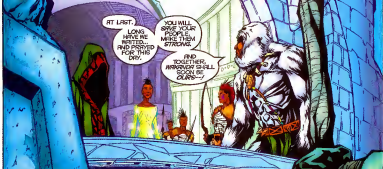


HE IS THE
GODDAMN CAP
EVIL!!

OH, I SUPPOSE THAT'S IT "NOVA"?

SSSHHHKKRRRKK





AT LAST,

LONG HAVE WE WAITED... AND PERIVED FOR THIS DAY.

YOU WILL SAVE YOUR PEOPLE, MAKE THEM STRONG.

AND TOGETHER, WARWOLF SHALL SOON BE OURS--!



YEAH, UH-HUH.

BEFORE WE MAKE WARWOLF OURS, I JUST WANT TO GET ONE THING STRAIGHT--

—THERE'S NO WAY I'M MARRYING YOU, MARGILLA.

THE DRAGONS ARE A LITTLE LAUGH, AND ALL, BUT YOU'RE LIKE, ANY OLDER THAN ME, AND YOUR MOTHER DRESSES YOU FUNNY.



?? MARRY??

PRINCESS... YOU ARE MY COUSIN.

REALLY? WELL... THERE ISN'T ANY MARRIAGES, "OLIZ", NO BOOTS FOR YOU.

THIS... IS NOT A MARRIAGE CHILD.

—IT IS A DECLARATION--



—OF MARRY



YOU HAVE
DISGRACED
YOURSELVES IN MY
EYES! MY FURY
IS GREAT--

--AS SHALL
BE MY VENGEANCE
UPON YOU!! YOUR
TRIBE IS JIBARA,
BUT YOU ARE ALL
WAKANDAN!

AND I AM
WAKANDA!

THE GIRL--
YOUR QUEEN--
IS MINE! AND
YOU, THEREFORE,
SHALL OBEY
MY WILL!

WILL
WE, "O
KING"---?!

YOU
KNOW THE
TRUTH--
DAN!



YOU KNOW
THE TRUE REASON
YOU OBTAINED THE
JEWEL? AND DECLARED
THIS FORBIDDEN
GROUND.

WHICH IS
WHY YOU ENDED AND
MURDERED THE JEWEL'S
CHIEF TRIN!

AND THEN
SELECTED HIS
DAUGHTER—OUR
QUEEN—AS YOUR
CONQUEROR
TO SLAY HER
AND CRUSH
HER PEOPLE.



?!

WHY'S
HE TALKING
ABOUT?

IS HE
ACCUSING YOU OF
MURDERING MY
PARENTS—?

[NOT NOW
BELOVED]

MAKE
YOURSELF
TRAITOR!

TRIAL
CHALLENGE!

AGREED



YOU
ARE IN A LACK—
MY QUEEN HAS
COMMANDED
I NOT DESTROY
YOU!

IF THAT
IS TRUE, I
DECLARE THIS
TO BE
CHALLENGE BY
PRICK??

AND, MY
CHAMPION
SHALL
BE—



—AGENT
HENRY PETER
GYRICH!!

...bloated
paler... cold's
familiar it as
conspiracy...



...
...WHAT WAS
THAT...?



VERY
WELL,
BOYS—

--BEGIN!

NEXT: FOR WHOM
THE GORILLA TOLLS!

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NICK,
DARLING... I'M
DROWNING IN
THE RAIN

STAN LEE PRESENTS: NICK FURY, AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D. IN:

NICK'S WORLD...

GRANT MORRISON STORY MANUEL GUTIERREZ ART
AVALON'S JEREMY COX COLOR RS & COMICRAFT'S WES LETTERS STUART MOORE EDITOR
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I AM
CHRIS KONGS, THE
ULTIMATE SHIELD
AGENT

MY MISSION IS
TO IMPERSONATE NICK
FURY, INFILTRATE SHIELD
HIGH COMMAND AND
UNDERMINE GLOBAL
SECURITY.



YOU REALIZE IT'S
NOT ENOUGH TO
BE A MASTER OF
DECEIT.

YOU MUST BECOME
FURY. THINK AS HE
THINKS. MOVE AS
HE MOVES.



SHIELDER SHIELD HAS
TELEPATHIC OPERATIVES.
LIKE OUR OWN. ONLY MUCH
PRETTIER.



YOUR SUPERIORS SENT YOU
HERE TO REVEAL WHY TO BE
IMPLANTED WITH FURY'S EVERY
GESTURE, EVERY RESPONSE,
EVERY EMOTION, SO THAT YOU
COULD ELUDE DETECTION
BY THOSE MINDS...



SO FAR
YOU HAVE FAILED TO
REDEEM YOURSELF IN
ANY OF OUR SIMULATED
SCENARIOS

YOU LOST EVERYTHING AT THE
ROULETTE TABLE. YOU ASSASSINATED A SHAMANESE
CAT INSTEAD OF ITS MEGALOMANIAC OWNER...



EVERY TIME
I ENTER THE FURN
SIMULATIONS I TRY
TO MAKE MISTAKES
WHICH LEAD INTO
DISASTER.

THEN
SOMEWHERE INSIDE,
YOU STILL LACK
SOME QUALITY FURN
POSSESSIONS



I KNOW.
WE MUST MOVE TO
THE NEXT STAGE. MY
PHYSICAL CONVERSION
WAS ONLY HALF-
COMPLETE.

IF
YOU'RE
QUITE
SURE.



I'M READY.
THEN THERE
ARE THE LATEST
IN PROGRAMMABLE
MICRO-SURGICAL
PRATE TECHNOLOGY.
THEY WILL STERILIZE,
ANESTHETIZE AND
AMPUTATE YOUR
EYE WITHIN
SECONDS.

THEY
EVEN PLAY
NEW AGE
MUSIC.



YOU'LL
HARDLY FEEL
A THING.

EEEEEEAAAAA

THINK OF YOUR MISSION.
THINK OF TAKING CONTROL
OF SHEP'S HELICOPTER
AND BURNING RUIN UPON
CIVILIZATION.







I...
I DO.

RUN THE
SIMULATION
AGAIN!



TELEPATHIC
DANGER!

NICK!

THANK
YOUR BOY
BY THE
WAY!



DAVE
DAVE

LA
BOLOS
VETS.

TRY
THE
WIRE

DAVE
DAVE



LOOKS
LIKE WE GOT
HERE JUST IN
TIME TO MEET
OUR CONTACT.
DOLL.

HERE HE
COMES!

NICK, BABY,
I JUST HAD
THE WERDEST
DREAM YU!

DON'T
YOU THINK HE'S
DESCENDING
A LITTLE TOO
STEEPLY...?





AND
AT A MOST
INAPPROPRIATE
MOMENT:
THE SHIELD
HELICARRIER
IS ALMOST
HERE.

LISTEN TO
THOSE MIGHTY
ENGINEES!

IF THEY
KNOW YOU ARE
NOT FURY, THEY'LL
DISPECT YOU IN AN
INSTANT.



WHAT?

...NOT YET--
THE SIMULATION...

YOU PROMISED US
YOUR DISGUISE WOULD
BE PERFECT.

IS THIS
REALLY YOUR OWN
SPIN ON WHAT JACK
FURY LOOKS LIKE?



WUWUWU



WUWUWU





YOU WENT TO
A WHOLE LOT OF
TROUBLE FOR ONE
GUN, COLONEL
RURY.

THIS IS THE FREE
WORLD WE'RE TALKING
ABOUT, BABY!

SOMEBODY'S
GOTTA TAKE CARE
OF THE DETAILS



NICE
WORK
TEAM



WE GOTTA
BE IN ZIMBABWE
IN FOUR HOURS
TO TOPPLE THE
JUNTA

WE DO IT
IN THREE, WE
ALL GO HOME
EARLY

HEW!
IT'S NICK'S
WORLD...

— WE
JUST GOT
IN IT!

**THE
END**

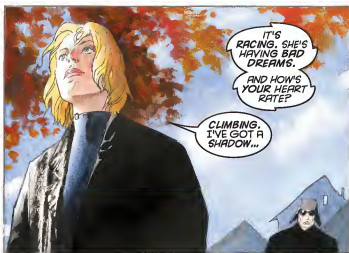


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GRAYSON
RUCKA
HAMPTON





"... SURVIVE."

IMPOSTOR!

YOU
ARE NOT THE
REAL BLACK
WIDOW --

ACTUALLY...
... I AM.

BREAKDOWN

PART 3 of 3

Script DEVIN GRAYSON & GREG RUCKA

Art SCOTT HAMPTON

Lettering RS & COMICRAFT

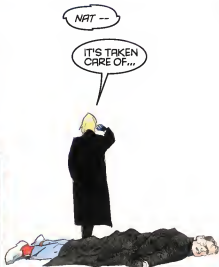
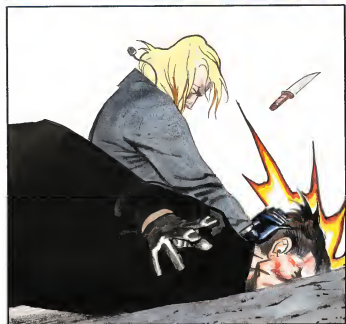
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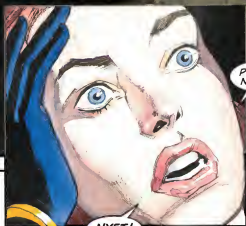
STUART MOORE

Editor-in-Chief JOE QUESADA



The Bronx, Hunts Point.
0650 Hours, Local.

...NOW
IT'S YOUR
TURN.



NYET!

GOOD
MORNING.

POSHOL
NA HUI!

IT'S ALL
RIGHT.
COME WITH
ME --

WAIT!

I'M
NOT HER, NOT
ROMANOFF --

I KNOW,
IT'S OKAY, I
KNOW WHO
YOU ARE --

-- NOT
NATASHA,
NEVER LOVED
YOU -



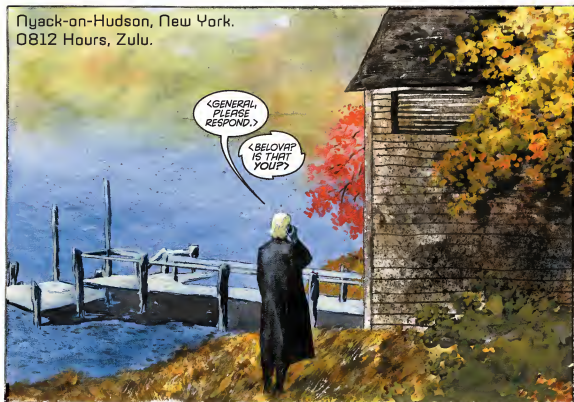
-- I KNOW!

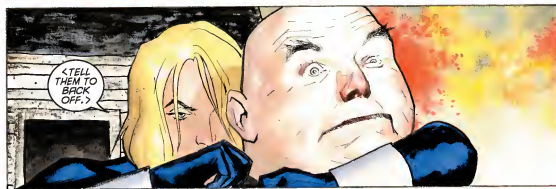
-- NEVER
KISSED...
YOU...

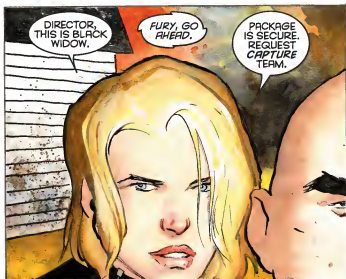
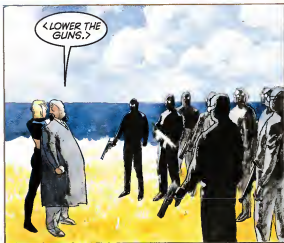
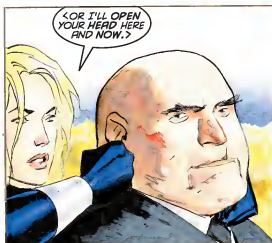


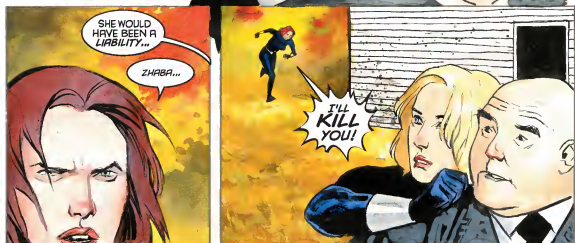
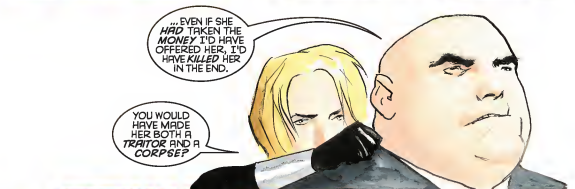
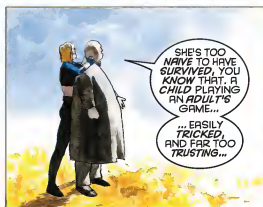


Pyack-on-Hudson, New York.
0812 Hours, Zulu.

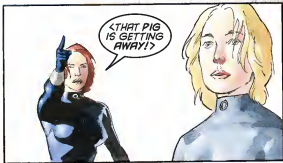
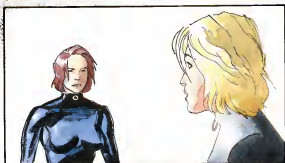


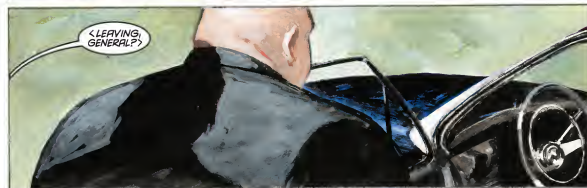


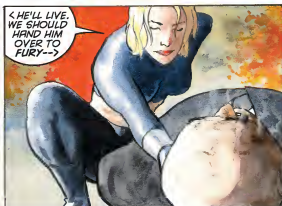
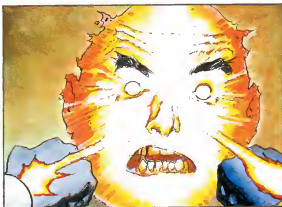
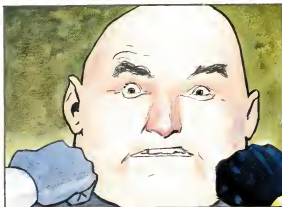
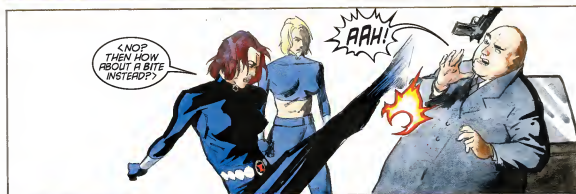




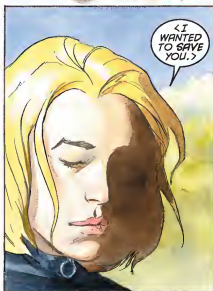








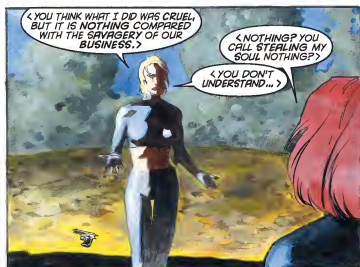






<STELYENKO
WAS RIGHT.>

<YOU ARE NAIVE.
AND THAT WILL GET
YOU KILLED.>



<YOU THINK WHAT I DID WAS CRUEL,
BUT IT IS NOTHING COMPARED
WITH THE SAVAGERY OF OUR
BUSINESS.>

<NOTHING? YOU
CALL STEALING MY
SOUL NOTHING?>

<YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND...>



<I UNDERSTAND YOUR
ARROGANCE, NATASHA
ROMANOFF.>

<I UNDERSTAND THAT
YOU THINK YOU ARE JUSTIFIED
IN YOUR CRUELITIES.>



<BUT
YOU ARE
RIGHT.>

<I DO NOT
UNDERSTAND
THE KIND OF
MONSTER WHO
WOULD RAPE
ME IN THIS
WAY.>



<YOU
STOLE
EVERYTHING
FROM ME...
FOR YOUR
GAME.>

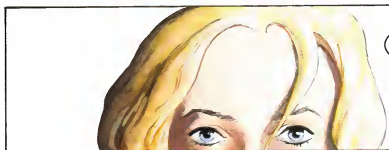


<AND I
HOPE YOU BURN
IN HELL FOR IT,
ROMANOFF.>



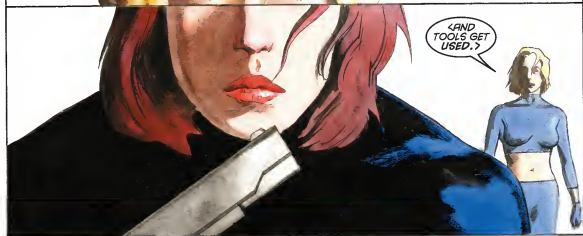
<THERE WERE OTHER WAYS!>

<YES, THERE WERE, BUT...>
<...I WANTED YOU TO UNDERSTAND, FINALLY, WHAT IT MEANT TO BE A SPY.>



<WE ARE NOT LIKE DAREDEVIL OR THE OTHERS, YELENA. WE ARE NOT HEROES.>

<WE ARE TOOLS.>

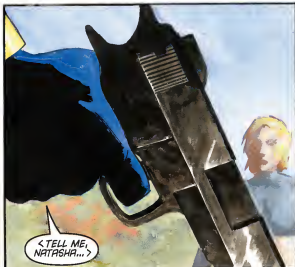


<AND TOOLS GET USED.>



<I HAD TO MAKE YOU SEE THAT.>

<IT WAS NOT CRUELTY FOR CRUELTY'S SAKE.>



<TELL ME, NATASHA...>



<... IF I PULL THE
TRIGGER... >
<... WILL I KILL
ME TOO? >



Over New York City,
S.H.I.E.L.D. R&D Lab 08.
1942 Hours, Local.

I *STILL* DON'T
UNDERSTAND...

... IT ALL SEEMS
LIKE *SADISM* TO ME.
SHE DIDN'T HAVE TO
USE YELENA TO GET
STELYENKO.

NO.

THEN
WHY?

THIS WAS
NEVER ABOUT
STELYENKO, OR
THE BOMBS.

THIS
WAS NATASHA
TRYING TO SAVE
YELENA.



THING OF
IT IS, DAREDEVIL,
BLONDIE DOWN
THERE SEES THINGS
LIKE YOU DO...



... SHE
THINKS SHE'S A
SUPER HERO...



... BUT *NATASHA*,
SHE'S THE *BLACK*
WIDOW, SHE'S THE
REAL DEAL.



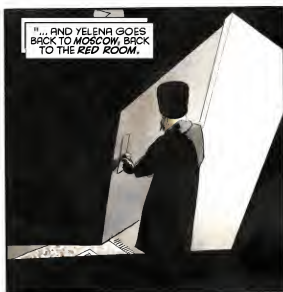
SHE
KNOWS
BETTER.



SHE KNOWS
ESPIONAGE
IS NASTY
BUSINESS.

SO
WHAT
HAPPENS
NOW?

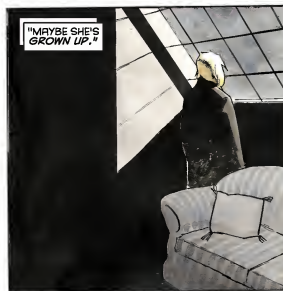
NATASHA
GETS A *WEEK*
OFF...



"... AND YELENA GOES
BACK TO MOSCOW, BACK
TO THE RED ROOM."



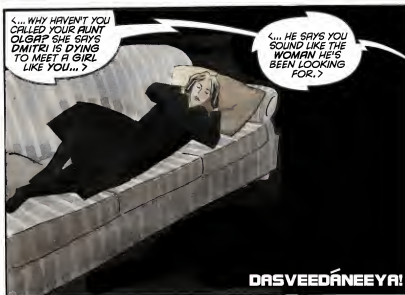
"MAYBE NOW
SHE KNOWS IT'S
NOT A GAME."



"MAYBE SHE'S
GROWN UP."



<YELENA, IT'S
YOUR MOTHER.
WHERE HAVE YOU
BEEN? WE'VE BEEN
WORRIED ABOUT
YOU... ?



<... WHY HAVEN'T YOU
CALLED YOUR AUNT
OLGA? SHE SAYS
DMITRI IS DYING
TO MEET A GIRL
LIKE YOU... ?

<... HE SAYS YOU
SOUND LIKE THE
WOMAN HE'S
BEEN LOOKING
FOR. ?

DASVEEDĀNEEYA!

M A R V E L[®] C O M I C S

BLACK PANTHER[®]

35 \$2.50
\$3.75 CAN



GORILLA
WARFARE
PART 2 of 2

DIRECT EDITION

03511



\$2.50 US \$3.75 CAN

PRIEST

CALAFIORE

LIVESAY

Q'NOMA VALLEY



I AM AFRAID
I WILL REQUIRE
SOME IMMEDIATE
EXPLANATION,
CHIEFTAIN.

THIS...
MISDEED...
WILL NOT BE
TOLERATED.

SIMPLE
VENGEANCE,
MY LORD
NYKID--



--FOR
THEIR ARMY
CRIMES.

FOR THE
BLESSETH OF
THE DORRIMAZE
WHO NOW CALLE
HISSELF
"MELIC" --

--BRINGING
SWINE UPON OUR
CHIEFTAIN T'ONALLA,
AND FORCING HIM
TO THIRSTEN
VENGEANCE FOR
ALL OF Q'NOMA
VALLEY.

WE MUST
FORGETTALL
THE WRATH OF
THE PRINTER
GOD--

WITH ALL DUE
RESPECT TO AN
HONORED ELDER,
KINDRY--

--THAT
IS TRIFLE
MORSELE AND
YOU KNOW
IT.

NEITHER
THE PRINTER
GOD NOR YOUR
KING REQUIRES
THE BLOOD OF
INNOCENTS



WE HAVE LONG BEEN
WITHOUT ARMY--OUR
CROPS WITHER
AND DIE!

THERE
NEEDED TO BE
AN ANSWER TO
THE CHILD'S
BLESSETH!

AND, IN YOUR
IGNORANCE,
YOU BELIEVE
THIS IS THAT
ANSWER?

IT IS
RAINING,
IS IT
NOT--?



IT'S ONLY
ZURK!

THE KING'S
GAMBIT TO DEPART
WILL BE MY HAVE COST
US DEARLY WITH
THESE IGNORANT
TRIBESMEN...

"IGNORANT" --?

PRESENT
COMPLAINT
EXCEPTED,
OF COURSE--

WE MUST
INFORM THE KING--
WHO LIKELY HAS
HIS HANDS FULL UP
IN THE GODDAMN
FOREST--

WITH THE SLEEKNESS OF THE JUNGLE CAT WHOSE NAME HE BEARS, T'CHALLA - KING OF WAKANDA - STALKS BOTH THE CONCRETE CITY AND THE UNDERGROWTH OF THE VELDT. SO IT HAS BEEN FOR COUNTLESS GENERATIONS OF WARRIOR KINGS. SO IT IS TODAY, AND SO IT SHALL BE FOR THE LAW DICTATES THAT ONLY THE SWIFT, THE SMART, AND THE STRONG SURVIVE! NOBLE CHAMPION. VIGILANT PROTECTOR.

STAN LEE PRESENTS:

BLACK PANTHER

Gorilla Warfare

BOOK 2 of 2

MASKS

The story thus far:

The bad news was, some buzz-cut named Henry Peter Gyrich was my new boss at the Office of the Chief of Protocol.

The worse news was, I woke up that morning to discover I was somehow trapped in Mephisto's body.

The even worse news was the discovery that Mephisto could ride a subway and not be noticed--

--but, soon as he stepped foot in Greenwich Village he'd get pummeled by a team who called themselves--

THE DEFENDERS

FIEND!!

MY ETERNAL
TORMENTOR!
LORD OF LIES! EVIL
INCARNATE!

FALL
NOW BEFORE THE
POWER COSMIC
OF THE SILVER
SURFER!!

PRIEST writer • J. CALAFIORE guest artist
LIVESAY guest inker • SHARPEFONT & PT letterer
VLM colorist • MIKE RAICHIT assistant editor
MIKE MARTS editor • JOE QUESADA editor in chief
BILL JEMAS president

A pretty typical day for
Everett K. Ross of the
U. S. State Department

SSZZZ NANCY!

THAT
HURTS! LOOK,
OLIMPIONS-- I'M
TRYING TO TELL
YOU--

REDMON
LIES!! REDMON
HURT ALLAN'S
FEELINGS

AND NOW HEAL
HURT, RED

There was HULK
and NAMOR,
whom I knew.

Metal Bra Pigtales Chick
Kitty Kat Chick, Night
Duck or something—

--but not the man I'd actually
come LOOKING FOR.

DIE,
SPAWN OF
EVIL!!

Mephisto's form was,
apparently, unperturbed to
most any physical harm.

Which was the ONLY
thing I was grateful for.

LOOK, THIS IS
GETTING REALLY
ANNOYING...

THINK
SO--?

I'd been looking for help all day--
ever since I discovered Mephisto
had switched bodies with me.

YOU HAVN'T SEEN NOTHING
YET, PUL! HEY THERE,
MEPHISTO-- IT'S BEEN
A WHILE!

Coming to Dr. Strange, or
whatever, was a **QUESTION** at best.

And I had no idea he had his own
group of masked psychotics...

I didn't want to **HURT** anybody,
but the little bar brawl had to stop.

VOOM

Don't ask me **HOW** I knew how to
use Mephisto's power. It was kind
of like, I'd **THINK** "Go away" --

--and that was all she **WROTE**.

PREPARE
YOURSELF, DEVIL--
FOR YOU HAVE ONLY
JERUSALEM TO KNOW
THE FURY OF THE
DEFENDERS!

IMPETUS
ROKS!!

ENOUGH!!

Finally, the doctor was IN--

**DOCTOR
STRANGE**

CEASE
THIS INSINITY
AT ONCE!

YOU'VE
COME SEEKING
STEPHEN STRANGE,
DEVIL? WELL...

YOU
HAVE FOUND
HIM.

1800 Hours.
The Crystal Forest.

He was once a very close friend

THOUGH I MADE YOU REALER OF MY PRESENCE IN MY PROLONGED ABSENCE, I EXPECTED MY MISTAKE TO BE FORGIVEN.

A THOUSAND PRINCINGS LORD

—A SIMPLE AND
UNDERSTANDING/WE
SHARE A BOND CLOSER
THAN BROTHERS, MY KING
OFFENDING YOU IS THE
LAST THING I WISH/

I'VE
OBSERVED A GREAT
MANY CHANGES.
M'BAUL... CONSISTENT
WITH YOUR
DISORDER FOR TECH-
NOLOGY?

I WILL
THE TRADITIONS
OF OUR FATHERS
LORD! I SEEK
TO HONOR THEM

GRV

THE MINE
DRAGGED

YOU
APPOINT A

—THIS WAS HER TERRITORY, DEAD.

YOUR VAUNTED
PANTHER-IMAGE...
DECADENT SYMBOL
OF YOUR REVEN-
GANCED STATE!

SOON IT WILL
TOPPLE UPON
YOU... AND WITH
IT'S BILL—

**RETURNING AGAIN
TO THE PRIMITIVE
JUNGLE!**

PROVING
NOTHING MY
FRIEND...
...EXCEPT
THAT YOU
ARE WORSE
THAN A SAVAGE.
YOU ARE A
MURDERER!!!

COULD
ANY MAN
MARRY
THEY



WRITH!

THAT
RUMBLING,
CRACKING NOISE!
THE IDOL ISN'T
FALLING--

--IT'S
CRUMBLING
TOWARDS
MEEREE--!!

HE WAS A LIVING
ANARCHISM,
STRANGE TO THE
WAYS OF
CIVILIZATION!

FRACED WITH A WORLD
MORE COMPLEX,
MORE SLUTTY... HE
COULD ONLY BATTLE
ON, UNTIL...

THE
END!

But, it was HARDLY the end.

Subject, Panther's enemies have a long history of returning from the grave, and Man-Ape was no exception.



While I'm certain
M'Baku had BIG plans,
and would ultimately
betray the M.O.E.--



M'Baku recently
reappeared as part of
the newly re-formed
MASTERS OF EVIL.

M'Baku's last known
residence was an ultra-
high security lockdown



--where he awaited a
hearing pending his
extradition to Wakanda
on charges of TREASON.



--the Thunderbolts rained
on his parade somewhat.



Which, apparently, was where MALICE found him.

NOW...
WHY ONE
BLASTED
MINUTE
MYSTERY?

I NEVER
AGREED TO ANY
OF THIS!

THIS
TRIBAL
CHALLENGE IS A
VIOLATION OF USC
SECTION 8
PERJURY/14
12 (a)---

---WHICH, AS
YOU KNOW, COST MY
PREDECESSOR HIS
CITIZENSHIP!



What little surveillance footage
survived the breakout shows
a mysterious woman aiding
M'Baku's escape.

NEED I
REMAND YOU? I
AM A FEDERAL
EMPLOYEE.

RESENTING
ME IS PUNISHABLE
BY UP TO ONE YEAR
IN PRISON AND A
\$25,000 FINE, PLUS
COURT COSTS AND
SURCHARGES.

AND,
NEED I MENTION
THE VENICE DIPLOMATIC
RELATIONS ACT OF
1967 PROVIDES SPECIFIC
IMMUNITY TO
AGENTS OF FOREIGN
POWER?



Apparently Malice knew
more about M'Baku-- and
his relationship to the
Brown girl-- than we did.

OR
DO YOU
PREFER
YOUR OWN
RULE OF
LAW?

---BY
VERSE 3810
OF THE BOOK OF
AFORUM OF YOUR
OWN THERE
LIVE---

---IF I
DECLARE DANGER---
THIS CHALLENGE
BECOMES ONE OF
SKILL ONLY--- AND
NOT TO THE
DEATH!



All of which ultimately
led to my becoming
involved in a tribal
challenge by proxy--
whether I liked it or not.

IN OTHER
WORDS---

---I'M THE
GOVERNMENT
MYSTIC.



NOW, BACK OFF AND
LET'S WORK THIS OUT
WITHOUT THE FISTS
AND THE APE SUIT
AND WHAT HAVE
YOU.

AND
FOR GOD'S
SAKE, LET'S
GET SOME
COFFEE UP
HERE---

---UGHH!!





TELL
ME WHAT HE
MEANT.

WE
HAVEN'T THE TIME,
BELOVED.

WE MUST
FREE VIBRATORS
FROM THIS PALACE
WHILE M'PHELI IS
DISTRACTED...!!

TRANSLATED
FROM M'PHELI



TELL, QUEEN
WHAT HE MEANT,
PANTHER.

WHAT
MAN-RIPE MEANT
WHEN HE SAID
YOU KILLED MY
FATHER?

BELOVED--

SPEAK
ENGLISH, BLAST
YOU!



LOOK-- I'VE DONE
WHAT YOU'VE ASKED.

I'VE PLAYED ALONG
WITH THIS "DOWN
MILAGE" STUFF--

--LEFT MY FRIENDS
AND MY SCHOOL
AND EVERYTHING
BEHIND TO FOLLOW
YOU!

THE LAST
YOU OWNE ME... IS
THE TRUTH



YOU
KNOW-- YOU
KNOW ALL ALONG
THAT MAN-RIPE
WOULD
NEVER HARM
ME--

--BECAUSE
I'M THE LAST
HOPE FOR HIS
PEOPLE!

I'M THE LAST
IN SOME LINE OF
ASCENSION... TO A
TRIBE... A CULT...
THAT YOU'VE
OUTLINED!



"THERE IS
MUCH I SHOULD
HAVE TOLD YOU,"
YOUR WORDS,
PANTHER.

IF YOU
LOVE ME...
IF YOU
TRULY CARE
FOR ME...

TELL
ME NOW

SOMETHING REALLY WICKED THIS WAY COMES



Turns out I'd interrupted Dr. Strange's latest attempt to break the CURSE that FORCES the Defenders to work as a team--

--which explained why they were all at his house--

DESPITE YOUR PROTESTS, IT DOES APPEAR--

--THAT YOU ARE, INDEED, THE EVIL MEPHISTO, WHICH, OF COURSE, BEGINS THE QUESTION--

--WHAT WOULD IT PROFIT MEPHISTO TO CARRY ON SO ABSURD A RUSE?

MEPHISTO'S PRESENT INTEREST IS IN THE SOULS OF INNOCENTS.

IS THIS A PLOY TO CLAIM THE SOUL OF VALKYRIE--OR PERHAPS THE SILVER SURFER...?

--WHAT-- SOMETHING... OOD... HERE--

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN.

MEPHISTO'S ENERGY REVERBERATES ON A SPECIFIC FREQUENCY... GIVING IT A UNIQUE SONOROUS SIGNATURE.

THERE ARE EXTREMELY MINUTE ATTRIBUTES TO THAT FREQUENCY... AS IN...

...MEPHISTO'S MAGIC POWER... WAS BEING SIMULATED SOMEHOW...

TALK, TALK, TALK.

I SAY THE SILVER SURFER JUST IN CASE.

THEN COOK BEGINS HULK LOOKS BEING

RED-MAN LOOKS LIKE BEING. MIKES HULK ALREADY.





DAMOLA'S KING



WONDERING
WE'LL HAVE
YOU OUT IN
A...

—POOR
GUY— HE'S
STILL
OUT.

WHICH, I
GUESS, GIVES
YOU A MINUTE
OR TWO TO
BRING GLENN
UP TO SPEED,
RIGHT?

SEE, YOUR
MAJESTY—
I KEEP WAITING
TO HEAR YOU
SAY—

—IT'S NOT
TRUE.

"I DIDN'T RUN
YOUR PARENTS OUT
OF AIBORNA—"

"...I
DIDN'T KILL
THEM."



Oh
God... oh my
God...

...YOU
CAN'T.

YOU
CAN'T MEAN
TO SAY
THAT—

THE YEARS
AFTER MY FATHER
WAS KILLED WERE
A DARK TIME
BELOVED.





"IT WAS A TIME OF WAR.
A GREAT MANY CLANS
CLASHED. A GREAT DEAL
OF BLOOD WAS SPILLED.

"THE JBARI HAD TAKEN TO
WORSHIPING THE GREAT
WHITE GORILLAS OF THE
CRYSTAL FOREST.

"THIS WAS CONSIDERED
BLASPHEMY BY FUNDA-
MENTALIST FACTIONS—

"—THE VERY SAME FACTIONS
WHO VIOLENTLY OPPOSED MY
INTRODUCTION OF ADVANCED
TECHNOLOGY TO THE REALM.

"THE JBARI WERE DEDICATED
TO CONSIDERING ALL OF
WISDOM. THEY WERE A
OUTRIST FOR TRIBAL GRIEF.



"WORSHIP OF THE WHITE
GORILLA HAS LONG BEEN
OUTLAWED IN OUR LAND.

"FOR THE PEACE AND HARMONY
OF THE GREATER REALM, I HAD
NO CHOICE BUT TO CONVINCE THE
JBARI, AND DISPERSE THE TRIBE
THROUGHOUT THE NAKANDAS.



"SADLY, REACTIONARIES
INTERPRETED MY EDICT
AS LICENSE TO DESTROY
THE JBARI.

"THE TRIBE BECAME
OUTCASTS—SHUNNED BY
MOST TRIBES BEYOND
THE CENTRAL CITY.

"ONCE, THE JBARI
CHIEF RAN, BECAME A
HATED MAN—FEARED
THE TRIBALISTS, THE
CITY DWELLERS—

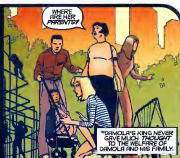


"—AND, SADLY,
HIS OWN SON.

"THUS, DURING ONE OF MY
MANY PROLONGED ABSENCES
FROM THE REALM, DINKOU
FLED TO AMERICA AND VANISHED
FROM NAKANDAN EYES.



"FOR ... SO HE THOUGHT."



"DAMOLLA'S KING NEVER GAVE MUCH THOUGHT TO THE WELFARE OF DAMOLLA AND HIS FAMILY."



"DAMOLLA'S KING NEVER THOUGHT TO KEEP TRACK OF THEM."

"HOWEVER, TRIBAL FEUDS CAN REACH ACROSS WORLDS."



"THE WIKINDIAN CONSULATE WAS INFORMED THAT AN INFANT OF THE HOMELAND HAD BEEN ORPHANED IN CHICAGO."

"DAMOLLA'S KING WEPT BITTERLY... AND WAS DEEPLY FETTERED..."



"...AND THUS, DAMOLLA'S KING DISPATCHED TOYOSI, WHO PRESENTED HERSELF AS MOTHER OF DAMOLLA'S WIFE."

"TOYOSI WAS ACTUALLY A MEMBER OF THE KING'S ELITE GUARD..."



"...CHARGED WITH THE SAFETY AND WELFARE OF DAMOLLA'S DAUGHTER, UNTIL THE DAY CAME WHEN HER OWN PEOPLE WOULD SEEK HER OUT."



"...AND DAMOLLA'S KING WOULD HAVE TO INTERVENE."

"IN THE INTEREST OF ALL OF THE WIKINDIANS, THE KING NEEDED TO INSURE THAT SHE NEVER REJOINED HER PEOPLE."







AN ENERGY I'VE
RARELY SEEN
BEFORE...
AND ONLY THE
SMALLEST
GLIMMER OF
IT.

...I
MAY NEED TO
CONTACT IRON
FIST... AS THIS
ENERGY IS A
SPIRIT FORCE...
SIMILAR
TO--

BLANK

LEAVE
FIST ALONE,
DOC. HE'S NEXT
ON MY LIST.
ANYWAY.

IT'S HIM!! IT'S HIM!!

GET HIM!! HULK--
SMASH THAT GUY!!

2/2 HIND
ROOST

400

HULK
NOT SMASH
PUNY ROSS.
HULK
LIKES PUNY
ROSS.

A LITTLE.

THAT IS NOT
ROSS

IT'S
PHISTOW!

NO. IT IS NOT
MEPHISTO. IF MY THEORY
IS CORRECT, THIS CREATURE
HAS PRETENDED TO BE
MEPHISTO--

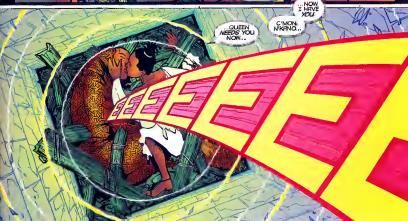
--BUT
IN REALITY
HE IS--

BOOK
OF THE
DEAD

LATE
FOR AN
IMPORTANT
DATE.

I BELIEVE
IT'S CALLED...
ASTRODOOM.

☠ NOW I HAVE YOU





YIELD,
DOG-KING!

YOU
HAVE NEVER
DEFEATED M'BAMU
BEFORE!

YIELD AND
LIVE!



IN THE
NAME OF THE
FRIENDSHIP
WE ONCE
SHARED!

YIELD
AND WE, BARI,
WILL SECEDE
FROM
M'BAMU--

--THIS LAND
YOU HAVE CON-
DEMNED--

--AS OUR
OWN KING-
DOM!



WITH
M'BAMU AS
KING!!

WHICH
WILL ONLY
ENCOURAGE THE
NEXT CHIEFTAIN
TO CHALLENGE
MY THRONE--

--SPLINTERING
THE REALM INTO
DOZENS OF Warring
FRACTIONS!!

AND HOW
LONG BEFORE
YOU'VEG
AN ARMY
FROM THESE
LANDS?



IT'S HERE
NOW, YOU
FOOL!

LEAVE
THIS PLACE.
LEAVE OUR
QUEEN--

YOUR
SHRILL WHISTLING IN
G'NOMA VALLEY
HAS SEEN TO
THAT.

--AND LEAVE
YOUR DARKEST
SECRET INTACT IN
THE BARGAIN!



OH, YES,
T'OMALLA--M'BAMU HAS
FERRETTED OUT THE
TRUTH--

--THE
TRUE REASON
YOU HAVE GUERIN-
TAINED THESE
LANDS!

IT HAS
NOTHING
TO DO WITH ANY
WHITE GORILLAS
OR HANDFULS
OF STARK-EYED
CULTISTS!

IT IS YOUR
SECRET--LONG
BURIED HERE
IN THE CRYSTAL
FOREST--



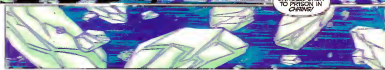
—THAT
CAN TOPPLE
YOUR KINGDOM
ENTIRE!

YIELD, AND
HAVE MY OATH TO
PROTECT THE REALM
AT ALL COSTS!

SAVE YOUR
THREATS AND
YOUR WORTHLESS
PLEDGE,
DISHONORED
ONE!

IT IS
YOU AND YOUR
FOLLOWERS WHO
SHALL YIELD THIS
DAY—

—AND BE
DRAGGED AWAY
TO PRISON IN
CHAINS!



WE SHALL
SEE, DOG-
KING.

—MAYBORN'S
DESTINY
AWAITS!!

SKAT!



I
WARNED
YOU—

—AND
BEGGED YOU—
TO LEAVE US IN
PEACE.

AND NOW
EVERYONE
WILL HAVE TO
PAY THE
PRICE—



—OF YOUR
DECEIT.

YOU
STUBBORN
FOOL— YOU'VE
KILLED US
ALL.



FWOOOM!





—IS
THE TRUE, THE
ORIGINAL—

BLACK PANTHER

NEXT:
THE ONCE AND FUTURE KING!
THE **MONSTER-SIZED**
35th ANNIVERSARY
SPECIAL EDITION!

MARVEL